

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.30 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1903.

Vol. XXV, No. 8.

A READY-MADE AD.

—FOR—

READY-MADE MEN AND BOYS

—WHO WEAR—

READY-MADE CLOTHING

We want to introduce you to one of the finest stocks of Ready-To-Wear Clothing ever brought to Stirling. We have gained the reputation of doing well anything we do, and when we concluded to add a Ready-To-Wear Clothing Department to our increasing business, we did that well, and wish to prove it to you if you will give us the opportunity.

The Smallest Overcoats in town at \$5.00 to \$15.00, in all the leading styles.
300 Men's Tweed and Worsted Suits, \$4.00 to \$15.00.
250 Boys' and Children's Suits, \$1.75 to \$6.50.
Extra Pants, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 to \$3.00.
Pea Jackets, \$3.50 to \$5.00. Smocks, Overalls, etc.
Working Shirts of all descriptions, 25c. to \$1.50.

Look in and see what we are doing at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR CLOTHIER, FURNISHER & FURRIER.

For Children's Wear.

CLOAKINGS—Eiderdown Curl Cloth, sealette and bear, in white, cream, pink, crimson and grey, price from 50c. to \$1.75 and \$2.50.

In Fur Trimmings we have White and Grey Lamb, Wool Ruching, Swansdown, Thibet and Fur Fringes. A very large assortment.

Baby Hoods, in all materials, wool, fur, eiderdown, silk and velvet, 25c. to \$2.50.

Baby Wool Toques, silk trimmed, extra heavy fleeced lining, 50c.
Two only, little boys' White Lamb Caps, \$1.75 were \$2.50.
Children's White Lamb Ruffs and Collars, 75c. and \$1.25.
Children's Wool Boas, 25c. White Wool Shetland Falls, 10c.
Children's White Wool Gloves and Mittens, 15c. and 20c.
Children's Mittens, cardinal, navy and black, 12½c.
Boys' Heavy Ribbed Toques, 35c.
Ladies' and Children's Wool Hoods, colors navy, black and cardinal, 35c. and 40c.

GROCERIES.

Banner Oats, fancy china bowl with each package, 25c.
All kinds of Breakfast Foods—Oatmeal, Flaked Wheat, Germ Wheat, Force, Malta Vita, Grape Nuts, etc.
A fresh consignment of cakes just arrived. Choice mixed, 3 lbs. for 25c.; Snaps, 4 lbs. for 25c.

Highest price paid for Poultry, Apples, Eggs, and all kinds of produce.

C. F. STICKLE.

NOTE.—A few Men's Heavy Overcoats and Suits to clear at Half Price.

BARGAINS IN Dinner Sets.

All our DINNER SETS are now opened up and they are a fine lot. Sets from \$10.00 up.

Also a fine assortment of 6 and 10 piece BEDROOM SETS from \$2.50 up to \$5.00. These goods have to be seen before you can really appreciate them. Grand value.

CHINA.

The largest assortment, best quality and the lowest price ever offered in Stirling. A look will convince anyone.

Come and see tons of Crockery and China displayed.

JOHN SHAW.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1905, for \$1.00.

Your Opportunity

Never was better than now for seeing the grandest display of Furs ever shown in Campbellford.

Our Fur Emporium

Is filled with all the latest styles of JACKETS, COATS, CAPERINES, RUFFS, MUFFS, CAPS, ROBES, etc., in Persian Lamb, Grey Lamb, Electric Seal, Bokhara and Astrachan, Columbian Coon, Wallaby, Bulgarian Lamb, Siberian Buffalo, and all other kinds.

Our HARNESSES and VEHICLES command your attention.

Come and see us.

J. E. DIAMOND,
CAMPBELLFORD.

Return Football Match.

On Saturday last a team representing our High School went to Trenton to play a return match of football with the High School team of that town, but owing to inability of some of the boys to leave home that day it was almost impossible to get eleven players together and they went without anyone to act as referee or cheer for them. They asked to have Mr. Fairman for referee again, but he was not on hand and they say an individual with a very one-sided judgment (if he had any at all) was put up by the Trenton players to see that they should not suffer injustice at the hands (or feet) of the Stirlingites. He did this thing well for Trenton, but neither he nor anyone else did a like office for Stirling, for the Trenton players were allowed to be as rough and unfair as they chose without penalty, and some of our boys are still sore from the wilful kicks they got; and the foul language of the spectators along the touch line was not learned in the class rooms of the High School if the curriculum alone is followed. However, our boys scored the only goal made in the game and thus for the second time defeated the Trenton representatives by 1 to 0.

And although some of them were struck with mud and stones, after they left their hotel and before reaching the town limits, none of them were seriously hurt.

The boys regret that in self defence they had to play rather roughly towards the end of the game, and no doubt two or three Trenton players know how rough it was. Com.

Queer Beliefs About Seven.

So numerous are the queer beliefs concerning the number seven that a narration of them all would fill a volume. Here are a few: From the very earliest ages the seven great planets were known, and ruled this world and the dwellers in it, and their number entered into every conceivable matter that concerned man. There are seven days in the week, "seven holes in the head, for the master stars are seven," seven ages both for man and the world in which he lives. There are seven material heavens, and in the underworld described by Dante the great pagan dead who were not good enough for heaven or bad enough for hell, reposed in a seven-walled or seven-gated city. There are seven colors in the spectrum, and seven notes in the diatonic octave, and the "leading" note is the seventh. Be it noted that the seventh son is always gifted with beneficent powers. In Portugal he is believed to be subject to the powers of darkness, and to be compelled every Saturday evening to assume the likeness of an ass.

Reflections.

Eat, drink, and be merry—at least until indigestion sets in.

Every dog has his yesterday to look back upon with regret.

We are all tools of Chance, generally with loose handles.

As long as there is hope there will be fortune tellers.

Over the door of every man's heart there is a sign which is either "COME IN," or "KEEP OUT." What is the sign above the door of your heart?

Mr. John Charlton, M. P., will endow a chair in Queen's University, Kingston, if the university continues its relations with the Presbyterian church.

Good causes in this world find it difficult to solve the financial problem, but fakirs like Dowie get hundreds of thousands, it is even said millions, to promote pure fraud and delusion. Man in the mass is gathering sense very slowly.

S. S. Convention.

Huntingdon Township S. S. Convention, held in West Huntingdon Methodist Church on Friday, Oct. 30th, was well attended, and much interest was manifested in the work. J. G. Foster, President of the Association, occupied the chair.

The afternoon session began with devotional exercises by Rev. E. E. Howard, followed by an address by Rev. Mr. Weatherell, of Ivanhoe. The next item was an address by Wm. Moore, of Plainfield, on "Christ's methods in teaching," which was exceedingly interesting. Then a Normal Lesson, by the eminent S. S. worker, Dr. Harrison, of Keene, was given. Lively discussions followed each subject.

In the evening the devotional exercises were conducted by the Rev. S. S. Burns, who also gave a very interesting paper, Rev. Mr. Thomas, of Plainfield, leading in the discussion which followed. Miss Fargy, teacher of West Huntingdon, gave an excellent paper, which was much appreciated, and for which a vote of thanks was tendered. Dr. Harrison gave the address of the evening on "More work and better work for all."

The old officers were all reelected—Pres., J. G. Foster; Vice-Pres., the resident ministers; Sec., J. B. Morton; Treas., H. Rollins. The executive is composed of the officers of the Association and the Superintendents of the Sunday Schools.

Mr. H. Rollins, of Madoc, President of the County Association, was present, and assisted by Dr. Harrison, gave a very satisfactory explanation regarding the finances due the Provincial Association, showing that Huntingdon was slightly indebted thereto. It was decided to pay the amount without delay.

Referring to the Alaska award, the London (Eng.) Saturday Review says: "We are amazed, though if we were Canadians we might be annoyed, at the smug, patronizing way almost every newspaper in the Kingdom is telling Canada, as though she were a child, not to mind the Alaska boundary decision. A smack on the face is a fitting answer for such sublime impertinence in journalists thus addressing a great nation. It is really amazing. Canada is to be resigned because her loss has removed a cause of friction between the United States and the Empire. Were it a question of Canada herself belonging to the United States, we doubtless would have entrusted it to a commission, and Canada being awarded to the United States, the Times would still be congratulating itself upon the fact that a great cause of friction with the United States had been removed."

The frame residence of Mr. James F. Tucker, on his farm, lot 6 in the 8th con. of Huntingdon, near Chapman, was totally destroyed by fire at an early hour on Saturday morning, Oct. 24th. A portion of the contents from downstairs was saved, but everything upstairs was burned. The fire started from the pipes leading from the kitchen stove, becoming overheated while the members of the household, excepting Mr. Tucker's father and little daughter, were at the barn milking. Mrs. Tucker, observing the smoke, rushed to the house and aroused her daughter, who was in bed, and then hurried back and gave the alarm to her husband. Mr. Tucker's father, who is quite old, was aroused only with considerable difficulty and had a narrow escape. Unfortunately there was no insurance on either the house or contents, and much sympathy is felt for Mr. Tucker over his loss.—Tweed News.

A local option by-law will be submitted in York township on the first Monday in January.

Plain Shoe Truth.

Every advertiser is inclined to make extravagant statements about his goods. All are best, all are cheapest. At this point the reader is perplexed. We prefer to put it this way:—Our business will not continue if we make only transient sales. It is the people who buy and come again and send their friends who support this store.

You see we can't afford to sell anything but the best shoes at the lowest prices. We would ask you to call and see our Shoes for Fall.

Women's fleece lined from \$1.25 to \$2.00. Also have them in sizes from 11 to 2.

See our Waterproof Boots for Women. This boot is giving great satisfaction. Made with a heavy sole and light upper.

Men's and Boys' Long Boots, waterproof, guaranteed to give satisfaction, solid insoles and sole leather counters. Price \$1.75 to \$3.50.

Plenty of good Rubbers to fit any shoe. Plenty of Winter Footwear for Men.

Men's Fine Boots, Goodyear welt, McKay sewed, prices \$1.75 to \$4.00.

A full stock of EMPRESS Shoes for Women.

Boots Made to Order. Repairing done neatly and promptly attended to.

Highest price paid for Eggs. Wood wanted.

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

The Sovereign Bank

OF CANADA.

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)

Capital Authorized - - - \$3,000,000.

Capital Paid Up - - - 1,300,000.

Reserve Fund - - - 325,000.

HEAD OFFICE, D. M. STEWART,
TORONTO, General Manager.

Special Attention given to Business with Farmers. Advances made at reasonable rates.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

We accept deposits of One Dollar and upwards and allow interest from day of deposit. Absolute security.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS CONDUCTED.

STIRLING AND MARMORA.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

"Sterling Hall."

Headquarters for Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices.

WINTER BUYING.

Buyers of Fall and Winter Goods will find our stock the largest and values the best we have ever offered. Now is the time to prepare for Winter by making selections before stocks and assortment is broken. We invite comparison of stocks and prices.

MEN ADMIRE WOMEN

WHO DRESS WELL!

ALL WELL DRESSED WOMEN WEAR

Priestley's

Dress Goods

The Name Stamped Every 5 Yards.

NONE OTHER GENUINE

BLANKET VALUES.

In both Cotton and Wool Blankets our stock is complete and values unsurpassed.

10/4 Cotton at 75c., 11/4 \$1.00, 12/4 \$1.25.
7lb. size Wool at \$2.50.
7lb. size Extra Wool at \$3.00.

FLANNELETTE VALUES.

Extra Heavy Flannelette Shirting, in dark patterns, regular 12½c. for 10c. 29 inch Flannelette, in light and dark patterns, at 5c. yd. 36 inch Heavy Flannelettes, at 8c. yd.

FURS.

MEN'S FUR COATS.—See this line. Our assortment is large and varied and includes Saskatchewan, Buffalo, Imitation Persian Lamb, Russian Dog, Wombat, Kangaroo, Bulgarian Lamb, Indian Buffalo, Russian Cat, Coon, etc. Prices, \$15, \$18, \$20, \$22, \$25, \$35, \$40, \$60.

LADIES' JACKETS AND CAPERINES.

Astrachan and Bokhara at \$15.00 to \$50.00.

Bulgarian and Persian Lamb Combinations at \$30.00.

Electric Seal Jackets, \$30 to \$35. Greenland Seal Jackets, \$30 to \$35.

Special value in full-sized Capelines, in various furs and combinations at \$10.

SPECIAL FUR ORDERS.—We give particular attention to orders for High Class Furs, made to special measure, both ladies' and gentlemen's, in Persian Lamb, Seal, etc. If you wish to secure the highest possible qualities in style, make and finish, at the lowest possible cost—consult us.

CHILDREN'S CLOAKINGS.

Pleasing effects in Eiderdowns, 50c.

Heavy Blanket Cloths at \$1.00.

Bear Skin at \$2.00 yd.

Remnants in Curl Cloths, \$1.25 yd.

LADIES' WINTER COATS.

It is important in this line to procure proper styles in the best make at right prices. We have them here in fancy and plain cloths at \$5, \$7, \$8, \$10, \$12.50 to \$15.00.

MEN'S WANTS.

Heavy Etoffe Pants at \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Wet Stop Reefers at \$1.90, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00.

Lined Smocks, made of Heavy Mole and full canton lined, special, \$1.25.

Cardigan Jackets, of British manufacture, in all sizes, at \$1.00 to \$2.50.

Winter Caps, fur lined, for 75c. Top Shirts, in all makes, at 35c. to \$1.25.

Gloves, silk lined, wool lined, fur lined, at 50c. to \$2.00 pair.

Fancy China and Lamps.

We have just opened out a few dainty lines of Fancy China, Fancy Glass, Jardiners, Vases, Lamps and Dinner Sets. The goods and prices will please you. See the special Fancy Lamp we sell at 75c.—it's a dollar value.

FEATHERS.—We buy any quantity of Turkey, Chicken, Duck and Goose Feathers. Prices on application.

POULTRY.—Will ship Live Poultry from station on Nov. 18th and 27th. Turkeys will not be taken alive before Nov. 27th. For particulars enquire here or of T. J. Thompson, Spring Brook.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.

N. B.—Gentlemen requiring suits or other garments pressed and cleaned can leave them here and have the work attended to in the best manner at most reasonable charges.

NOTICE.

Having leased the late John A. Joyce's Blacksmith stand for a term of years, I am now prepared to do all kinds of Blacksmith Work and Repairing. Trusting to see all of my old customers and as many new ones as see fit to give me a call.

MASSEY-HARRIS IMPLEMENTS in connection.

JOHN A. FRENCH,

Salesman.

N. LANKTREE,

Massey-Harris Agent.

Farm for Sale.

A fifty acre farm, known as the McConnell Homestead, situated in the immediate vicinity of Springbrook. Upon the premises are a good frame house, frame barn, and frame driving shed and other outbuildings. The place is well watered, and within one-half mile of church and three-quarters of a mile of school.

Sale on easy terms, and possession given at once, if required.

For particulars apply on the premises to

MANLEY MCCONNELL,

Springbrook P. O.

Flour and Feed.

Although the prices on these goods have advanced considerably, we are prepared to supply you with different grades at very reasonable prices.

CROCKERY.

Among the newest arrivals in this line are some very pretty

TEA SETS,

JARDINIERS,

FANCY JUGS,

TOILET SETS, etc.

TEAS.

We are keeping up our reputation for having the best 25c. Japan Tea in town.

Are paying 30c. for Eggs.

FRESH OYSTERS in stock.

S. HOLDEN.

STRONGER THAN DEATH OR A RANSOMED LIFE

CHAPTER XVI

The sportsman passed on, Ardel still chatting gaily, as if nothing had happened, and Wickham rousing himself to answer. As Harry and Lucy moved more slowly through the quiet woods, the voices in front gradually died away in the distance. She was still pale and faint from the shock of Ardel's danger, and in a frank, sisterly fashion, she took Trevor's arm for support. At the touch of her hand, the great passion that underlay all his thoughts, his life itself, welled up tumultuously, raging against all barriers of reason. Her mere presence close beside him thrilled him with unutterable rapture, he knew not why, or how. Love and hope and fear filled his soul with tumult. One moment his heart throbbled with ecstasy at the thought of winning her for his own—the next came the dread pain of loss; the yielding of her to another chilling him to the very marrow of his bones. Yet, by the fierce strain of his strong will, he kept his passion under

control. "How lightly he laughs at death," he said; "for even yet the faint echoes of Ardel's laughter reached them on the still air."

"Is it not strange?" she answered, "Eve—your mother, I mean—has often told me that, to the Dr. Ardel of the old days the mere thought of death was an abiding horror. There are two Ardels, unlike in everything except mere outward form."

"Which Ardel do you love best, Lucy?" he asked abruptly. She looked up at him in surprise. "Don't talk of love, like a good boy. Oh, if you knew, even for an hour, the Dr. Ardel I once knew, you could not ask that question!"

"If he could come to you again, and loved you?" he began eagerly, but checked himself, as he met her startled eyes.

"The real Dr. Ardel is dead," she answered softly, after a pause, speaking rather to herself than to him; "only his body lives. It's too sad to talk of. Do you know, Harry, you sometimes strangely remind me of him, in thought and word? Did no one ever tell you this before?"

"No, Lucy, and I am glad to hear it first from you. It gives me courage to say what I have got to say. I want you to let that resemblance plead for me. You cannot know how I love you with a love that is more than half my being. My soul is weak with longing. I feel that you are the best part of my life, and lacking you, I must die."

She stopped short, dismayed, as the fervent declaration reached her, trembling and growing pale and red by turns, at the intensity of the man's passion in his words and voice. But when she looked again at the boyish face of the young lad who spoke so earnestly, a half-amused smile dimpled her cheeks, and sparkled for a moment in her blue eyes.

"My dear Harry," she said very gently, "is it as bad with you as all that? I thought you had more sense. I thought you had been forgotten this folly. But all boys are the same, I suppose. So you want to marry your grandmother, and this is the 'great love' of your life; your young life of eighteen years. I suppose you think yourself in earnest, my poor boy, and I must not laugh at you."

Her playful words stung him to the soul. He felt how true they seemed; how powerless he was to dispute their truth; and all the time he knew how false.

He stood for a moment, abashed and dumb, before her, looking the foolish schoolboy that she thought him.

"Oh!" he cried at last, "how I wish I could make you understand!"

"Understand what?" she asked; and there was no reply.

Then she looked at him pityingly. Foolish as she thought it, his pain was very real.

"My dearest Harry," she said, "I don't doubt you believe all you say for the moment; most boys begin like that, I am told. Presently you will meet some nice girl of your own age, and you will laugh at this folly."

Then the liver and kidneys have failed to perform their mission and you need Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Then the liver and kidneys have failed to perform their mission and you need Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Then the liver and kidneys have failed to perform their mission and you need Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Then the liver and kidneys have failed to perform their mission and you need Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Then the liver and kidneys have failed to perform their mission and you need Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Then the liver and kidneys have failed to perform their mission and you need Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Then the liver and kidneys have failed to perform their mission and you need Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Then the liver and kidneys have failed to perform their mission and you need Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Then the liver and kidneys have failed to perform their mission and you need Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Then the liver and kidneys have failed to perform their mission and you need Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

the desperate remedy she sought, and she wept bitterly at finding it.

Meanwhile, Harry Trevor, passing round to the court-yard, found Ardel in pleased contemplation of a great pile of slaughtered game that had been emptied from the car.

"Seventy-five brace to my own gun—not a bad bit of shooting," he said complacently as he ran his arm through Trevor's and turned with him towards the house.

"I can have a word or two with you," said Trevor to Ardel, as they crossed the great hall together.

"Of course you can, old man. Come to my room now, while I am getting my shooting togs off, and having a tub. You don't mind talking while I'm tubbing, do you? No—Come along."

Ardel's dressing-room was on the ground floor, and a full half of the space was covered by a great plunge bath, lined with white porcelain tiles, where the tepid water dimpling in the bright sunshine that filled the room, threw a wavy reflection up to the high ceiling.

When Ardel, throwing off his shooting clothes, made ready for a plunge Harry Trevor noted with a curious kind of envy (himself conscious of the humor of it) the dark, handsome, flushed by healthful exercise, the strong frame, deep-chested, and clean limbed.

For a moment Ardel paused on the bath's brim, drew a deep breath, and went in head foremost, and lay for a long minute prone on the cool white floor, with a gentle upward motion of hands and feet, till a string of bubbles, like steam, streamed up through the clear water.

Presently he was out again, dripping and glowing, draped in a huge rough towel through which his limbs and chest showed marble white.

He caught up two fifty-six pound dumb-bells, and swung them alternately round his head like feather weights, the muscles smoothly rising and sinking on legs and arms with motion, like the ridges and dimples of swift flowing water.

So far not a word had been spoken. It was Ardel's turn. He turned, half-dressed, to Trevor, who had been watching him with whimsical admiration, hardly knowing how to say what he had come to say.

"Well, Harry, old man," he cried, "what's on your mind? Out with it. Can I help you in any way. You look a bit seedy and worried. Have you been over the slaughter-house pheasants, as the melancholy what's his name—Jacques, moralized over the wounded deer? He had his share of the venison at dinner for all that, I'll be bound."

"It's a serious matter, Ardel, to me, at least; terribly serious, perhaps not less to you. You must bear with me patiently if you can. I want to have a few words with you about—Jeannette."

He had not to end the sentence with Lucy. He could not tell in the least how the other name came instead.

But Ardel started and flushed at the name, and Trevor, suddenly seeing his advantage went on before the other could reply.

"You know she and I have been always like brother and sister, and my happiness is very dear to me."

Then, as he spoke, his face lightened at once, and he broke in with desperate haste, "I know it, Harry. I know it ought to be. I have often longed to speak to you about her, but somehow I never could get the words out when I had the chance. I need not say there is one whose opinion I think more of. But I shirked this subject. To tell you the truth, old man, with an uneasy little laugh—"I was a bit queer over the brother-and-sister business. I fancied you might like to go one better, and I've seen her look at you now and again in a way that gave me a nasty twinge."

Trevor laughed outright at him. "Jealous," he said. "Well, you need not be jealous ten times as much with you, and ten times as happy in your company."

"Oh! yes, I know. We get on pretty well together, sometimes," the other answered with lover's modesty. "She often seems to forget how old I am, and I generally manage to forget myself, till all of a sudden I catch her looking at me in a half-frightened kind of way. I don't know right well what she is thinking of. I might have a chance, perhaps, of being not an old man, but—why, Harry, I'm at least three times as old as she is."

"Not quite," the other answered curtly. He did not seem to like the topic of Ardel's age.

"Well, you know what I mean. It's a lie to say 'a man is as young as he feels.' In that case I'd be over twenty; I feel like a boy. I love to be with young people, and do what they do, and get laughed at for my pains. Do you know, Harry, I sometimes feel quite miserable, and I do so want to be young. I feel as if I never had any real youth."

Trevor started as if to speak, but thought better of it.

"I suppose I have young once like everything else," he said, "but the least remembrance of it."

"Not the least?"

"Sometimes I have the queerest notion. I seem to remember in a vague, misty kind of way, as if it was about somebody else, that I was a little kid called Harry, and that is nonsense, of course. But it stops there. I have tried till my head ached to get a glimpse into the past, but it was no use. The first thing I really remember is you, a little boy, teaching me, a big man, to read words of one syllable. They tell me that was a wonderful jester once upon a time, that I was a great doctor, who made all sorts of discoveries, and saved people's lives. Lucy especially is always trying to recall those days, but they have gone clean out of my head. I'm nothing now but a blundering duncie, and the brain of a schoolboy, and to crown all I must needs fall head over heels in love with a schoolgirl, whom I can never marry, of course."

"Why?" Trevor asked.

"Why? every way. It's not like you, old chap, to make fun of a fellow. She's sixteen and I'm forty-seven. There are thirty young reasons why; she's a young girl and I'm an old man."

Harry Trevor winced again at the word "old."

"Well," he said slowly, "what cannot be cannot be, I suppose. But there are other women of a more suitable age. There's Miss Ray, for example."

"Don't chaff. There is only one woman in the world for me. It is not her, and that spells nobody. Don't laugh at me, Harry. I like a decent fellow, but I feel as if Lucy Ray was years older than I am, instead of years younger. I seem to have a kind of dream of another life, when I was a wee chap, and she was a grown woman, and read fairy tales to me. I'm sometimes more than half afraid of her. I cannot help it. I fear I must be a little mad," he wound up ruefully.

"That's mere folly," said Trevor; "look at things from the bright side, my old man. He had brightened up wonderfully himself. "Have you never said a word of all this to Jeannette?"

"Never, and never will. It would be too absurd."

"Why not, at least, give her the chance to choose?"

"I look here, Harry; whatever I am I hope I'm not a cad, and that would be the act of a cad. I do believe she cares two straws about me in that way, but if I thought she did, all the more reason for saying nothing—going clean away out of this. It would be mean to take advantage of her youth. Why, I'll be an old man without hair or teeth when she is still a youngling. Vivian."

ON THE FARM.

THE CREAM SEPARATOR.

The main problem for the dairyman after he has produced the milk, is the separation of a product which will bring him the greatest profit with the least cost. The one principle actuating all dairy operations is a greater economy in production and a better quality of the product, writes Mr. F. L. Woodhouse.

If an easier and cheaper way of doing the work of the farm is discovered, the new plan must be adopted in the interests of economy. If it is cheaper to do the separating at home and take only the cream to the butter factory than it is to haul each day's milk to the creamery, wait for the separating to be done and take the skim milk home. Why not adopt this cheaper plan?

WHERE THE SAVING COMES IN. To take each day's milk to the factory will require at least an hour daily. This means to the farmer who produces milk the year round, 365 hours' work for a man and team. Perhaps he goes for a time in the summer every other day; this will reduce the time to probably 300 hours. This is one month of time—worth of the entire year spent in going to the factory. How many dollars is this time worth? Different amounts to different farmers, but not less than \$75, and to some more than that. For \$100 to \$150 a machine that will skim from 400 to 600 pounds of milk per hour can be secured.

With a dairy of ten cows it will take probably 15 minutes to do the separating. A far better quality of skim milk is available for feeding to young stock because it is warm, and in a more palatable and digestible condition. When the separator is used with a tread power, operated by some animal, the expense is reduced to almost nothing. The required time for the work need not be considered, as the separating and milking can be done at the same time.

If run by a small gasoline engine the expense need not be over 2 cents an hour. I milk eight cows, and run a 500-pound per hour machine do my separating in from ten to 15 minutes, go with the cream twice a week in summer and once a week in other seasons, and I am saving a great deal of time and labor compared to the old plan of driving four milks every morning with the milk and spending from one to two hours in getting it skimmer. Under these conditions I consider that two years' use of the machine has more than paid for it.

HOW TO CARE FOR CREAM. The question of disposing of the cream is easily answered. Arrange a tank deep enough to set cream cans in and cover tight. Place this between your pump and stock tank, so that all water pumped for the stock passes into this tank, circulates around the cans and runs out into the larger tank. Plunge cans containing the warm cream into this water as soon as separated and keep it there until you are ready to use it. The buttermilk, cream and while the animal heat is still retained. If allowed to cool and then be heated to the proper temperature for skimming, complete separation is more difficult to attain. The firm separator is in just the position to save all loss by tanning out the cream before the milk cools or becomes acid.

The best types of farm separators are so simple that a child can take them apart and put them together, and run them without danger if proper care is given to oiling the fast-running parts and keeping the bowl clean.

A farm separator will run for years with practically no repairs, so the first cost is the only expense. This is paid back to the user in at least two years he saves in actual cost of time and travel, to say nothing of the greater convenience and better quality of skim milk. Any dairyman who keeps five cows and lives a mile or more from a factory can afford to buy a separator. It will be a positive saving to him.

AFTER PRUNING OF TREES. This must be attended to annually, with unfailing regularity, it is also indispensable to success. There is no broiled rule that can be applied intelligently to all kinds of tree fruits, or in fact to any one kind; no two trees are just alike, nor can they be managed with the best and most approved scientific skill or management. As a matter of fact each tree has, so to speak, an individuality and formation of its own and should be treated according to the shape and condition of the tree, and have been brought into the proper shape by judicious pruning and attention, the only pruning afterward needed is to remove any branches that are crossing or interfering with each other and to keep the head in symmetrical shape and well open to the sun, light and air. In neglected trees where severe pruning is necessary, the wound should be made smooth and a coating of paint or shellac applied to protect it from the weather and prevent decay.

THE PIG'S FOOD. One of the chief reasons why some pig raisers fail to secure the success which their neighbors enjoy is be-

CURING THE CHEESE.

After the cheese has been pressed it is then bandaged by sewing a piece of cheesecloth around it. If the cheese is very large and strong, a piece of sack cloth is laced about it as tightly as possible. The cheese are then placed on shelves in the curing room, which is kept at a temperature between 60 and 70 degrees. While the room must be well ventilated, there must be no drafts. The cheese should be turned every day during the first month, twice a week during the next month and during the remainder of the period once a week. A good cheddar cheese is not fit for using until it is three months old.

FREAKS OF HAIRDRESSING.

Melted Butter for Hair Oil Used By the Abyssinians.

In Abyssinia one method of doing the hair that is adopted by warriors is to strew into the market place, buy a pound of butter, and putting it upon the top of the hair, stand still while the sun arranges things. When the hair is thus dressed with melted butter the Abyssinian knows that fate cannot touch him, not touch him—he is a picture of worldliness elegance done in oils. Another style is to dress the hair, and every dress means something. A young warrior with a head of hair undressed is of no account; he has not yet killed a man. When, however, he has done so all his hair is shaved except enough to make one tress, which is of the same significance as a notch on a pistol stock. After that every man he kills entitles him to add another tress, until as a conquering hero of 100 tresses he is a formidable man to try conclusions with.

Some of the New Hebrides people do their hair up in a bunch on the top of the head and stain it yellow, while the inhabitants of Omba island pass it through a tube so as to make a kind of plume. The Marquesas chief's favorite method is to have all the hair except two patches one over each temple, where he cultivates two hogs of hair. No doubt this is to render him more a thing of terror to his enemies than of admiration to his friends. His reason for shaving the rest of the head is to allow more space for tattooing. As if tattooing is the skin of the body were not enough.

No one has visited Fiji in the past without being astonished at the fearful and wonderful styles of hairdressing. They are geometrical, many mental, pyramidal and trepanoid. An additional factor in this production is the use of grotesque, by which the hair varies in color as lime varies in bleaching power, or as the juice of the mangrove in coloring matter. Between black and white the color run through the blue-black and all shades of red and yellow. Other hair the hair is red and the skin half white, giving a kind of piebald effect.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

A physician of large practice says he has found an egg, the most efficacious cure for a bone felon. He uses it in this fashion: Take a fresh egg and make the largest hole possible in a hole just big enough to admit the thumb or finger, and forcing it into the egg as far as possible without further rupture of the shell. Wipe off the egg that runs out, and let the finger remain over night. Generally the felon is cured; if not, another application finishes it.

Equal parts of grapes and apples make a nice jelly, particularly good to serve with meat.

In making apple jelly try the effect of the juice and the thin yellow rind of one lemon to a pint of juice. Strain out the bits of lemon peel as the jelly is poured in the glasses. Apple jelly to serve with roast goose, mutton or fresh pork is delicately flavored with mint. Make the jelly as usual (though unlike apples are the best) and to each cup of the strained juice add a tablespoonful of mint juice prepared in this way: Wash a cup of mint leaves, add a cup of hot water and steep one hour. Lay a piece of cheesecloth over a bowl, pour the mint leaves out and roll up the cloth and press out the moisture. A tablespoonful of this colors the jelly a delicate green. In making an omelet, instead of putting the usual bit of butter into the pan, try a couple of spoonfuls of milk, just enough to make a thin film over the bottom of the pan, and follow with the eggs. Cook slowly. Eggs should not be cooked at a high temperature under any circumstances where they are served alone.

Sillicus: "Have you noticed that most heroes are married men?" Cyril: "Sir, every married man is a hero."

Piles. To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for all bleeding piles, and every form of itching, burning, and soreness of the rectum, the manufacturer has guaranteed that if you use it in the manner directed, and if you do not get relief, you may return your money back if not cured. See a box, at all dealers or EDWARD H. HAYES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Is There Poison in Your Blood?

Then the Liver and Kidneys Have Failed to Perform Their Mission and You Need

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Then the liver and kidneys have failed to perform their mission and you need Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Then the liver and kidneys have failed to perform their mission and you need Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Then the liver and kidneys have failed to perform their mission and you need Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Then the liver and kidneys have failed to perform their mission and you need Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Then the liver and kidneys have failed to perform their mission and you need Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Then the liver and kidneys have failed to perform their mission and you need Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Then the liver and kidneys have failed to perform their mission and you need Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Then the liver and kidneys have failed to perform their mission and you need Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears will prevent the attack. It never fails, and is pleasant and safe to take.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN DENTISTRY of the University of Toronto. Graduate of and Late Demonstrator in the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Office—Over Parker's Drug Store. Open every day and evening.

J. McC. POTTS, M.D., C.M.
GRADUATE McGill UNIVERSITY. Late House Surgeon, Montreal General Hospital; formerly resident accoucheur Montreal Maternity Hospital and Assistant in diseases of Women, Montreal Hospital. Licensed Illinois State Board of Health, and Member College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office and Residence—Front Street, Stirling.

HALLIWELL & BOLDRIK.
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, etc. Office—Stirling and Bancroft. J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A. HARRY L. BOLDRIK.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO. Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office and Residence—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRAHER.
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, etc. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

W. J. McCAMON.
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office: McAnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets. MONEY TO LOAN.

JOHN S. BLACK.
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR TAKING ADVISORS. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block, EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.
C. L. HAWLEY, L.D.S.
TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO SCHOOL OF DENTISTRY, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month, until further notice. The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth. Rooms at Scott House.

SAVE MONEY
By JOINING The MUTUAL LITERARY-MUSIC CLUB OF AMERICA
25 Cents pays for three months' membership. Each member receives the official club organ every month, including a piece of high-class vocal and instrumental new music each month, is placed in all all-star and all-star membership which gives the privilege of Club Room in New York City, and of buying literature, music or musical instruments of any description at wholesale prices, saving you from 20% to 60% on your purchases. Don't fail to join now! You will get much more than your money's worth. MUTUAL LITERARY-MUSIC CLUB, Dept., 150 Nassau St., N.Y.

NEWS-ARGUS
To the end of 1903, for 10 Cts.
Subscribe now.

Note Heads, Envelopes, Billheads, Circulars, Cards, Posters, —AND— ALL KINDS OF PRINTING —AT— NEWS-ARGUS Office

ADVERTISING NOTICES.
In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 70c. per line; over three lines, 10c. per line. Matter set in larger than ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—
GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex. 6.27 a.m. Accom. 10.35 a.m.
Accom. 4.45 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8.48 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1903.

LOCAL MATTERS.

See the "Removal Notice" card of W. C. Mikel, B.C.L., of Belleville, in another column.

Warmth and wear in Ward's Furs.

Mr. M. Frappé left us a couple of sugar beets weighing ten pounds each, as a sample of his crop.

L. Meiklejohn sells Steel Range Stoves for \$45, with high shelf and warming closet. See adv.

The Rev. J. W. Simpson, of Toronto, will occupy the pulpit in the Methodist Church next Sabbath, morning and evening.

Boys' Refusers—You should see those \$2.50 Boys' Refusers Mather is selling for \$1.75.

The floor in the lower flat of the Masonic Hall having become badly rotted, it has been taken out preparatory to putting in a new one.

Look at Ward's New Fall Suitings.

Mr. Thos. Montgomery, Jr., has sold his farm to Mr. Charles Demorest, of Murray, and has purchased the Wm. Kyle farm, near Stirling.

A fine display of Ladies' New Neckwear in Ward's window. 25c. each.

Considerable quantities of sugar beets have been shipped from here, and there is a large quantity yet to go forward. The crop has been good, and will likely bring good returns to those who have grown them.

A SNAP—At "Sterling Hall" you can buy a heavy Knitted Suit, faced with mule skin, for 25c. pair worth 40c. pair.

Official notice is given that Tuesday, May 24, has been fixed for the celebration of the King's birthday, but that the usual salute in honor of the birthday shall be fired at all military stations on November 9.

The annual plowing match under the auspices of the Central Ontario Plowmen's Association, will be held on the farm of Mr. John Hopps, lot 18, in the 3rd con. of Seymour, on Wednesday next, Nov. 11th. As usual a large number of good prizes are offered in the different classes.

Overcoat beauties—see them at Ward's.

The Weekly Mail and Empire offer this year as a premium a handsome picture entitled "The Victoria Cross." The picture depicts a scene of gallant bravery enacted by one of the Canadian troops in South Africa during the Boer war, for which he was awarded "The Victoria Cross." The rates for the Weekly Mail and Empire will be found in our clubbing list.

The premium pictures sent out this year with the Family Herald and Weekly Star, are certainly beautiful works of art, and are the best they have ever issued as premiums. They are entitled "Heart Broken," and "Hard to Choose." The map of Canada, also given as a premium, is not quite ready yet, but is promised to be complete and up to date in every subject. See our clubbing list.

Keep those boys of yours warm this winter. At "Sterling Hall" you get a Boys' Heavy Ulster Overcoat for only \$3.00.

Miss Lillian B. Stickle, the popular soprano soloist of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Hamilton, lately assisted at a concert in London, Ont., and received high praise. The London papers gave very flattering notices, and published a large sized portrait, which was afterwards published in the Hamilton papers and the Buffalo Courier. The portrait is an excellent likeness. With her many friends here we are pleased to hear of her success.

The Ladies' Cloth Jackets at Ward's are taking the lead. Style, quality and price are right, that's the reason.

Hallowe'en did not pass off without some mischief being done by the youths of the village; and there would have been more damage done had it not been for the watchfulness of constable Godfrey and his assistant, Mr. Green. As it is we understand that Mr. Godfrey has the names of fourteen persons whom he intends to summon before a magistrate. A good heavy fine might have a deterrent effect in future. It is about time that the foolish and nonsensical practices of the "dark ages" should be discarded for something better in this, the twentieth century.

The anniversary services in St. Andrew's Church, Stirling, last Sabbath were well attended. The day was all that could be desired and the congregations were large. Rev. Mr. Conn, of Napanee, delivered two practical and helpful sermons. The newly organized choir led the praise part of the service with much credit and added greatly to the success of the anniversary. The anthems, both morning and evening, showed careful preparation, and Miss Conley's solo, "O Happy Day," was very suitable for the occasion, and was rendered in good style. A liberal thank-offering, amounting to \$262.00, was laid on the plates on Sabbath, and about \$30 is expected to be yet contributed by those who were unavoidably absent from the services.

Mr. Thomas Bygott, of Adolphustown, brother of the late Jas. W. Bygott, of this village, died on Thursday last.

A meeting of the ratepayers of S. S. No. 1, Rawdon, is to be held on the 12th inst., to consider the building of a new school house, and to purchase a site for the same.

Card of Thanks.
Mrs. G. L. Scott wishes through the columns of the NEWS-ARGUS to thank the many friends for their many evidences of respect and esteem shown to her late husband, and for their consideration and great kindness to herself and family during the illness and death of the deceased.

Farmers' Institute Meetings.
The Farmers' Institute meetings in North Hastings begin on Monday next, the first meetings this year being held in the northern part of the county. The first meeting is at Millbridge on Nov. 9th; The Ridge, Nov. 10th; Coe Hill, Nov. 11th; Paudash, Nov. 12th; L'Amable, 13th; Hermon, 14th; Fort Stewart, 16th; Montegale Valley, 17th; Maynooth, 18th; Bancroft, 19th; St. Oia, 20th.

The speakers for these meetings are W. S. Fraser, of Bradford, and J. G. Foster, of Moira. Sec. for North Hastings. Mr. Fraser is a good practical farmer, and an excellent speaker. Mr. Foster is well known to the people of North Hastings, and can give something of interest to all.

The meetings at Stirling and Madoc will likely be held on Dec. 4th and 5th, of which further notice will be given.

Village Council.
Minutes of a regular meeting of the village council held Nov. 2nd. Members present, J. Earl Halliwell, acting Reeve, L. Meiklejohn, D. Utman, and Geo. Lagrow.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

The following accounts were on motion ordered to be paid:
D. Martin, supplies, \$8.97
J. W. Alcombrack, teaming, 29.25
Canada Carbon Light Co., mantles 18.00
A. Godfrey, duties in Oct., 16.90

Moved by Mr. Utman, seconded by Mr. Lagrow, that G. G. Thraher be appointed School Trustee to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Geo. L. Scott. Carried.

On motion of Mr. Meiklejohn, seconded by Mr. Utman, Messrs. Lagrow and Utman were appointed special committee to make the required repairs to the town hall.

On motion the council adjourned.
JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

The Farmer's Advocate Every Week.
From 1866 to 1893 the Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine was published monthly, establishing itself as the only national agricultural paper in the country. Since January 1st, 1903, nearly eleven years ago, it has been issued semi-monthly. Still in the lead, keeping abreast of the times, and awake to the growing demands of its readers, the publishers now announce that, beginning with the 1st of January, 1904, the Farmer's Advocate will be issued every week. The splendid record of the past thirty-eight years is a sufficient assurance of the increased practical service which its readers may expect. We congratulate the Advocate upon its enterprise, and advise our readers to send at once for a free sample copy to the publishers, London, Ont.

House Cleaning Time.
She wears a towel wrapped with grace Around her tousled hair, A smudge of black upon her face Imparts a fearsome air.

Among them comes the sound of thuds, And clouds of dust arise; The house is perfumed well with suds, And every microbe dies.

The old man has not where to sit, Nor rest his weary head, When woman gets a cleaning fit, Men might as well be dead.

Short Stops.
Gold is always at a premium when a dentist handles it.

No one understands the art of palmistry better than the politician.

Shrewdness enables a man to catch on, and wisdom enables him to let go.

All men are born equal, but at the age of forty a man is either more or less so.

Stays are supposed to brace a girl up, but the stays of scorn, young men are apt to make her weary.

Don't believe all you hear; but be sure to believe all you say.

The dollar you have to pay back is twice as big as the one you borrow.

A woman has more faith in some patent medicine than she has in her husband.

Cupid is always looking for a chance to swap a peck of trouble for a pint of happiness.

Seeing may be believing, but there are occasions when it is safer to pass and risk being bluffed.

There are men who wouldn't steal a pin because the intrinsic value of a pin is too small to interest them.

Man proposes and woman accepts—and in after years they wonder how the fool-killer happened to overlook them.

The Ohio town that has the fewest doctors also has the smallest death rate, and the natives are trying to figure out which is the cause and which the effect.

Lord Strathcona, the Canadian High Commissioner, was elected Chancellor of Aberdeen University.

Mayor Seth Low of New York was beaten by the Tammany candidate, G. B. McClellan, by 70,000 votes.

At Midhurst, Sussex, the King laid the foundation stone of the King Edward VII. consumption sanatorium.

The annual meeting of the Beekeepers' Association for Ontario will be held at Trenton on Dec. 1, 2, and 3.

The Belleville Ontario says that a great deal of property was destroyed throughout the city on Hallowe'en night.

Mr. Edison's Ideas on Radium.
Thomas A. Edison has evolved and announced a theory which he believes solves the problem that has been puzzling scientists ever since the discovery made by Madame Curie of the peculiar properties of radium and the kindred substances uranium and thorium. The phenomenon presented by these substances, as is generally known, is their apparent property of giving off actinic rays of peculiar chemical properties, somewhat similar to the Roentgen rays, without any apparent loss of energy or bulk. Based on these observed phenomena several new theories of matter have been put forward, all of which accept as a fact the apparent origin of the energy within the substances themselves.

Mr. Edison's theory eliminates this contradiction of accepted natural laws, and indicates the possibility that the energy emitted by radium is merely reflected, as it were, from some unknown source.

"I have made extensive experiments with the Roentgen ray and with radium," said Mr. Edison to a representative of "Harper's Weekly," "and have come to the conclusion that these new substances are not the sources of energy, but are rendered fluorescent by the action of some hitherto undetected ether vibration or ray. Just as the Roentgen ray and the Herzian wave remained undreamed of for centuries after the phenomena of sound, light and heat were well understood, so it is not only possible but extremely probable that there are other rays in the immense gamut from sound to ultra-violet which we have not yet discovered. In my own experiments I have found that the ordinary electric arc when raised to an extremely high temperature gives off a ray which renders oxalate of lithium highly fluorescent. In the same way the Roentgen ray renders platinum-baryum-cyanide, tungstate of calcium, and cupro-cyanide of potassium highly fluorescent—that is, the X-ray sets up in these substances a condition of activity which results in the emission from them of actinic rays and a small amount of heat.

"My theory of radio-activity is that the rays which the new elements emit are set up in the same way, the substances being rendered fluorescent by some form of ether vibration which is undoubtedly all-pervading, but has not yet been isolated or measured, and which may have some extra-planetary origin. To accept any other theory is to surrender one's belief in perpetual motion, in getting something for nothing.

"It is not at all strange that only two or three substances have yet been found which exhibit this phenomenon, as there are only three substances known which are rendered fluorescent by the Roentgen ray. It is a peculiar coincidence moreover, that the only one of the known fluorescent substances that is ever found in its natural state, tungstate of calcium, is always more or less closely associated with pitchblende, from which all the radium so far made has been extracted.

"I believe this theory is capable of proof, but I shall be content to let someone else prove it. I am through for all time with experiments in radio-activity. Two of my assistants have been maimed for life by their close association with the Roentgen rays, and I myself have one eye badly out of focus and am suffering from severe stomach disturbances from the same cause. The new dark room laboratory which I have just completed for such experiments will remain unused or be converted to some other use."

Something New in Hotels.
To whom it may concern: We beg leave to call your attention to the following novel features of the unrivaled up-to-date society hotel, which the undersigned propose to build, if sufficient encouragement is forthcoming.

The architecture will be a combination of Queen Anne, Gothic, Moorish and several extinct styles, the purpose being to secure adequate corners for convenient exclusive gossip; also, as far as possible, giving a private entrance to each guest. All rooms will face front. This arrangement will prove a convenience to young people in the evening particularly as the management guarantees that the electric light connections will be out of order at least twice a week.

Each room will be furnished with our specially patented "vitameter," supplying sea air or mountain air of any altitude on demand. If desired, the rooms will be fitted with movable scenery painted to order by two Royal Academicians to be especially imported for the purpose.

The dividing walls of the rooms will be of papier-mache, and sounding-boards will be introduced when requested by hard-hearing neighbors.

Electric calls in every room will connect with clergymen of all denominations, and guests will press the button should they require their services day or night. Discreet witnesses supplied on application.

Chinese, French, Italian and German chefs will have charge of the cuisine on alternate days, thus ensuring a genuine international d'ya-pa-pa.

Our bell-boys will be mutes, our chambermaids will be blind, our coachmen will be deaf, telephone operators will be discharged twice daily, and every other effort will be made to secure privacy.

Our mosquitoes will be hand-fed with Agamomermis Culicis. These and other undesirable insects will not be permitted on the premises.

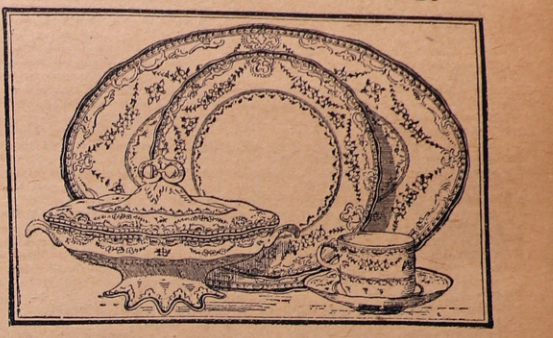
A special chamber will be fitted with Gatling guns, electric chair, and other suicidal conveniences.

Arrangements will be made for a satisfactory time-table, and affidavits that trains left ahead of schedule time will be issued to married men on payment of the notary fee.

Rooms may be reserved now. Address all communications to the Up-to-Date Hotel Company—"Town Topics."

For Love's Sake.
A Budapest paper reports another romance of the Austrian Imperial family. The Archduke Eugene, brother of the Queen Regent of Spain, it says, has fallen in love with the pretty daughter of a petty tradesman, and has resolved to renounce his title and bright and marry her. Archduke Eugene is thirty-nine, has the rank of a general, and commands an army corps in the Tyrol. He is of glib tongue, is extremely handsome, and is frequently seen in the streets of Vienna, where his free and easy manners have made him a popular favorite.

I'M GOING TO STIRLING'S POPULAR CASH STORE.
FREE. FREE. FREE.
Dinner Sets Given Away
at G. N. MONTGOMERY'S.



Coupons can be obtained in all Departments.

A New and well assorted stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions.

No coupons given on Sugar.

It pays to pay cash. It pays to save your coupons, and it pays to trade with G. N. MONTGOMERY.

GROCERIES.
A full stock on hand and everything Fresh and New.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange. Paying \$1 bush. for Dried Apples, 20c. for Eggs, \$2.25 bush. for hand picked Beans. We take all kinds of Poultry.

G. N. MONTGOMERY,
MILNE'S OLD BLOCK.

Goods delivered promptly to all parts of town.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE
Canada's Great Illustrated Weekly.

A leading feature of THE WEEKLY GLOBE to be added this fall will be an

Eight-Page Illustrated Supplement
ON SUPERCALENDERED PAPER.

For the production of this great paper an immense new electrotyping, photo-engraving and printing plant has been added to The Globe's mechanical equipment. This will make THE WEEKLY GLOBE unquestionably the most desirable home paper in Canada.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY
IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF FINE PRINTING AT SHORT NOTICE.

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.
A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

A Course in Advertising One Dollar.

THE SOVEREIGN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.
of Canada, Ltd.

Head Office, - Toronto.

Issue all approved forms of Policies at Lowest Rates.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
T. G. CLUTE, Agent.

Office on Mill St., Stirling.

IMPRESSIONS, a monthly journal of business making ideas and which during the year gives a thorough treatment of the different phases of advertising, will be sent to any address in Canada or the United States for One Dollar. Send ten cents for a sample copy. It will be worth a dollar to you.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '04, 10c.

THE DEADLY WHITE PASS

EASY WAY OPENED TO THE KLONDIKE GOLDFIELDS.

The Awful Sufferings Endured by Men When Gold Was Discovered.

It is not likely that any writer will ever be able adequately to describe the horrors of this land, or be able to tell in a fitting manner of the privations and hardships which men underwent a few years ago, during that wonderful rush that followed the announcement of the marvellous gold discoveries in the Klondike, writes a correspondent from White Horse, Yukon Territory.

Skegway was the starting place for the terrible trip over the famous White Pass, and here still men here who shudder when they tell of it; men whose lined faces and prematurely gray hair tell plainly the story of those awful days.

Imagine if you can a narrow trail leading through canyons and over mountains, a trail barely broken, which leads now through a rushing stream in the bottom of a rock-strewn valley, now along a precipice hundreds of feet high now over a mountain peak thousands of feet above the sea. Strew this trail with all possible hardships, and you may have some slight idea of the perils which the gold seekers were forced to undergo.

Over this mountain trail, more than a hundred miles long, thousands of eager gold seekers rushed. At times the line was so close that if a man fell out of his place it might take him hours to get back into line. Through snow and no other means these men travelled, each one stopping in the tracks of the man ahead of him. The little pack of provisions which each man carried was small enough, but it was a load that bore many a man down, and when he fell the line closed and no helping hand was reached out to raise him. For gold was ahead, and men's hearts were hardened. Brothers left brothers to die in the snow, and sons left fathers to gasp out their last breaths on this trail of death, while they rushed on to the Eldorado.

FAR IN THE DISTANCE.

It will never be known how many lives were sacrificed on this terrible trail over which the tourist now travels in a comfortable railway carriage; it will never be known what human toll the god of gold took from the rushing thousands who followed his standard. Men died like cattle and no one stopped to give them aid or burial.

Reaching Lake Bennett, the first stage of the journey was over. Thousands of miners camped here, where to-day there are not a dozen houses. Here boats and scows were built, trees being felled and the logs whipsawed into planks by hand. Weeks were consumed before boats could be made ready for the dangerous descent of the lake begun.

The bleaching ribs of hundreds of scows line the shore of this lake to this day, showing where boats were lost and probably lives as well. Through the Fifty Mile River, the course ran, beyond the great rocky bluffs that form Mt. Richardson, and through the White Horse Rapids, which are almost impossible of navigation. In the canon and in the rapids hundreds of scows foundered and scores of lives were lost. Beyond this the route gives comparatively easy travelling and it joins the Peely river and becomes the Yukon. The current in this river is rarely less than six miles an hour and the channel is tortuous, but with the exception of the Five Finger Rapids it is free from rocks.

The entrance to the Yukon and to Alaska proper is now one of the easiest possible trips. The journey is easily made as the one from Toronto to Montreal, and almost as comfortably.

MADE ITS OWNERS RICH.

This railway is one of the most marvellous on the continent. Its construction was one of the engineering feats of the world. It travels over the mountains, taking a course that to the layman would seem impossible and to the engineer almost so.

The railway begins at Skegway and at present ends at White Horse, a distance of 112 miles. Its construction, following closely on the rush for the Klondike, was begun in May, 1898, and it is finished to Lake Bennett in July, 1899. Scows and steamers were used to transport passengers and freight to White Horse from this point until the railway was completed. To Mr. E. C. Hawkins, chief engineer, is due the credit for the construction of the railway.

From Skegway the railway follows the famous White Pass route. It is twenty miles from Skegway to the summit of the mountains, and this twenty miles cost the company an average of more than \$100,000 a mile to construct. All the way up the valley and to the pass the road twists and turns like a snake along the hillsides and the precipices. It doubles back and forth, always climbing until at places near the summit three lines of track can be seen below the one on which the train is running. The steepest grade on the entire line is about 3.90 per cent, although the average of the range is nearly 3,000 feet above the sea level at Skegway.

The first stop of the train after leaving Skegway is at the summit of the mountains, where the temporary boundary line between the United States and Canada is reached. Here two flags, the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack float side by side. The actual boundary post is

BETWEEN THE TWO FLAGS.

To the west of the mountains the descent is not so great. The construction of the road is much more simple, and was not nearly so expensive.

The first place of interest in Canadian territory is Lake Bennett. There is little left of the town which once stood at the head of the great lake

from which it took its name. It was here that the Klondike "munchers" built the boats which took them down the river to Dawson. A large dam sprang up at the head of the lake, but it was only temporary, and when the railway was completed to White Horse, seventy miles further on, the town died. A large log church and a few scattered cabins are all that are left to tell the tale of Bennett's life.

A few miles beyond Lake Bennett one comes to the remains of Lake Lewis. This lake, four miles long and three miles wide, with an average depth of thirty feet, was drained that the railway might cross its bed. A cut was made into Watson river, a small stream running into Tagish Lake, and thence into the Yukon. All the water of Lake Lewis was gone ninety hours after the cut was made, and the lake bed was left dry as it is seen to-day, the mud of its former bottom still remaining in curious hills and valleys. So great was the flow of water when the cut was made that there was a rise of a foot and a half in the Yukon river 200 miles away. The road was built across the bed of the lake, saving more than ten miles of very expensive construction.

At Caribou, a station at the head of Lake Tagish, a line of steamers for Atlin, the new gold country, connects with the train. The creeks about Atlin have proved very rich, although no wonderful strikes have been made. Particularly the entire country has been taken up, and large companies are now buying up claims, as the dirt is of a grade that makes large operations necessary for success in their working.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Set a beggar on horseback and he will ride a gallop.—Buttton.

The hearing ear is always found close to the speaking tongue.—Emerson.

To be conscious that you are ignorant is a great step to knowledge.—Disraeli.

Humility is a virtue all preach, none practice, and everybody is content to hear.—Seldon.

A life spent worthily should be measured by a nobler life—by deeds, not years.—R. B. Sheridan.

When a man assumes a public trust, he should consider himself as public property.—Thomas Jefferson.

Health is the second blessing that we mortals are capable of, a blessing that money cannot buy.—Walton.

Everybody likes and respects self-made men. It is a great deal better to be made in that way than not to be made at all.—O. W. Holmes.

SOCIAL BENEVOLENCE.

Signor Haff, proprietor of a large publishing house at Castello, Italy, who died recently, has made a very practical contribution to what has been termed the "gospel of wealth" by leaving the whole of his working hours, his business, and publisher's rights to his workmen, to be continued as a co-operative concern. Certain men who struck several years ago were excluded from the benefits of the will as originally drafted, but by a later codicil the testator declares that he pardons them, and wishes them to share on equal terms with the rest.

"HANDYMAN'S" NOVEL DUTY.

The diversity of duties naval officers are called upon to perform is exemplified in an incident which occurred at the Island of Tristan da Cunha when the gunboat Thrush paid its visit. There is no clergyman on the island, so the services of Lieut.-Commander Watts-Jones were requisitioned for the christening of eighteen children. A precedent existed for the officiating of a naval officer at the ceremony, the commander of the gunboat Widgeon having performed a similar duty in 1898.

EXTRAORDINARY HEART.

At an inquest held in London, England, upon the body of a laborer named William Rogers, of Battersea, who died suddenly from heart disease, the doctor who made the post-mortem examination declared that throughout his experience he had never seen so large a heart possessed by a human being. It weighed no less than 32oz., whereas the ordinary weight of a man's heart was 11 oz. In fact, the deceased's heart was much larger than that of a bullock.

FISH THAT MAKE MUSIC.

Lake Battigalooa, Ceylon, has the distinction of being the home of musical fish. The sounds emitted by these are said to be as sweet and melodious as those which can be produced by a series of aeolian harps. Crossing the lake in a boat, one can plainly distinguish the pleasant sounds. If an ear is dipped in the water the melody becomes louder and more distinct.



"THIS LITTLE GAME."

MEN OF MANY MILLIONS

REMARKABLE ROMANCES OF RICHES.

Claim of Mr. George Hollamby Druce—the Jennings Millions Case.

What is undoubtedly one of the most remarkable events in modern romantic history is the claim which is being made by Mr. George Hollamby Druce, a carpenter, who recently arrived in England from Melbourne to the vast estates and titles of the Duke of Portland, says London. Mr. Druce's Readers will probably remember that about three years ago the right of the present Duke of Portland—who is the sixth Duke and a cousin of his predecessor—was challenged by Mrs. Anna Druce, the second wife of his late husband, Walter Thomas Druce, who was the son of the fifth Duke of Portland, who is the centre of the whole mystery. It is alleged by both the Druce claimants that the fifth Duke of Portland was a man of eccentric habits, and that in 1864, for reasons of his own, adopted the name of Thomas Charles Druce. Afterwards wishing to resume his life as a Duke it is asserted that he arranged for the burial of the supposed Mr. Druce.

This claim, which took place at the Highgate Cemetery, was according to the contention of the claimants, a sham, and the coffin did not contain a body, but simply a quantity of ballast. The Duke died and was buried as a bachelor in 1879, and Mr. George Hollamby Druce is anxious to get an order to exhumate the coffin in Highgate Cemetery, which is said to contain the remains of Thomas Charles Druce, who was his grandfather. This exhumation, when effected, will completely dispose of his claim one way or the other; for if the coffin really contains the body of old Mr. Druce, then he could not have been the Duke of Portland, who died.

FIFTEEN YEARS LATER.

Mrs. Anna Druce, who hoped to establish the claim for her son failed to get an order to exhumate the coffin. The Court holding that she had no locus standi because she was not the proper claimant. Mrs. Druce alleged that her late husband was the only son of Thomas Charles Druce, otherwise the fifth Duke of Portland, by his wife, Annie May Berkeley. The new claimant, however, is bringing forward evidence to show that old Mr. Druce married twice, the first time being to his grandmother, Elizabeth Crickmer, in 1816, and consequently no claim could arise by persons descended from the second marriage.

Whether Mr. Hollamby Druce will succeed in getting the necessary order for exhumation, on which hangs the success or non-success of his claim, remains to be seen. The proofs which he is bringing forward, however, to show that his grandfather, Mr. Thomas Charles Druce, and the fifth Duke of Portland were one and the same person are said to be so convincing that a syndicate has been formed in Melbourne to finance the new claimant. One thousand seven hundred and fifty dollars has been subscribed as Druce bonds of \$50 each, to be redeemed at \$500 in the event of success.

Although the property claimed is not so large—being only 8,600 acres as compared with 184,000 acres which comprise the Portland estates—the contention of the Hon. Ernest Baptiste Sackville-West that he is the lawful heir of

LORD SACKVILLE, OF KNOLE,

and consequently entitled to succeed to the title and estates, is almost as remarkable as the claim of Mr. Druce. Mr. Sackville-West asserts that he is the eldest son of Lord Sackville by a lady named Josephine Durand de Ortega, a Spanish dancer. Those who oppose the claim deny that the lady took place, or, in the alternative deny that it was valid, which the new claimant hopes to prove otherwise.

The Sackville estate and mansion, it is interesting to note, is the seat of England's country homes. The mansion at Knole is a huge pile of buildings standing in a beautiful park of about 1,000 acres, and its rooms and spacious galleries are filled with art treasures and old masters of priceless value.

Once again the famous "Jennings millions next-of-kin case" is to be tried, a new claimant having recently come forward. This case has already been ten more times in our courts than any other brought before the judges, but the bulk of the Jennings millions still remains in Chancery. The new claimant is Mr. David Jennings, of Montreal, who took place in the case for some time past engaged upon the preliminaries of his case. He claims to be the lineal heir to the accumulated millions, and is said to be backed with proofs which will undoubtedly establish his right to the vast fortune, which is equal to about one-fifth of

OUR NATIONAL DEBT.

Mr. Jennings is stated to have gained possession of certain documents which were purloined half a century ago, and have been repeatedly advertised for in vain, despite the offer of \$50,000 reward for their recovery. His solicitor has engaged two counsel, and negotiations are at present in progress for securing the services of a recognized leader at the Bar to place the claim before the Court.

There is every possibility of the Crown having to deal with another big claim in the course of the next few weeks. In 1876 a Mrs. Blake, the widow of a General, died leaving a very large estate. She neglected to make a will, however, and, there being no next-of-kin, the Crown took possession of the fortune, which at the present time, with the interest which has accrued, amounts to half a million sterling.

In 1877 the Treasury advertised for next-of-kin, but all applicants were disqualified. According to an attorney, however, who is acting in

the claim which is shortly to be made for the money, Mrs. Blake had two cousins, and it is the descendant of one of them, named Mr. Ward, who will come forward as the right and lawful claimant.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Sin is soul insanity. Love has its own logic. Pride and religion has no difficulties. There is no second hand salvation. Hatred hurts himself and the rebound. He who fears himself need fear no other foe.

A religious boy ought to have a boyish religion. The possessor of piety never needs to parade it.

Sin has no fascination where it has no foothold. The church that is drawn by miles cannot draw men.

No man is really bright who shines for himself alone. There is something besides sugar in a sweet disposition.

The slick man doesn't find the road to heaven a smooth one. Nothing can be insignificant upon which God has set his seal.

The saint prays "Wash me!" the hypocrite, "Whitewash me!" No man is righteous in the heavenly race on another's conscience.

The man who is righteous for a reason will be unrighteous for a reason. A good Christian may be rough on the outside, but he is never rotten at the core.

Many a man who knows enough to nail up his mouth against temptation leaves his eyes wide open.

The average Christian is more willing to watch others than to obey his Master and watch himself.

CURIOUS TOMBSTONE.

On a gravestone in the parish churchyard of Great Yarmouth, England, there is sculptured the unusual representation of a clown seated in a tub, which is being drawn down a river by two saints. Beneath this stone lies one of the many victims who were drowned years ago by the collapse of an iron suspension bridge on which they were crowded to see a clown pass underneath in the manner described. The feat, which was a novel form of advertisement by a travelling circus, was actually performed, but the rush of people from one side of the bridge to the other after the man had passed under caused the tragic ending.

THEY DAT BANK NOTES.

While feeding the bears at Berno, Switzerland, an American lady dropped a purse full of bank notes into the den. One of the bears, thinking them good to eat, commenced to masticate the paper, and when the keepers rescued the money it resembled a pulp.

FIRING AWAY MONEY.

The firing of a shell from a 110-ton gun costs \$166-\$336 for 900 lb. of powder and \$130 for the projectile. That is what it costs to "pull the trigger," but as the 110-ton gun only stands ninety-three shots and costs \$210,480 to make, the actual cost of each shot is \$240.

GLAD HE WAS ORDINARY.

She put the book down with a sigh. "What is it, darling?" he asked. "Ah, dearest, I'm so happy!" she replied. "But you had such a sad look in your eyes just now." "I know. I've been reading about the unhappiness that the wives of men of genius always have to bear. Oh, Alfred, dear, I'm so glad you're just an ordinary sort of a fellow."

ON FOOT ROUND THE WORLD.

Count Rocca Dianovich, who has passed through Chertres on his way to Bordeaux, France, has for almost twenty years been performing a journey as far as possible on foot, round the world. Born at Lissa, the Count began his travels at the age of fourteen years, and his hobby has cost him \$300,000. He has a collection of 10,000 official documents.

SMALL PROFITS.

Burglar Bill—Got any children? Slippery Sam (modestly)—I had a son once. I trained him to snatch pocketbooks from ladies out shopping.

"What became of him?" "He starved to death."

"Your marriage was the result of love at first sight, wasn't it?" "Yes," replied the near-sighted friend, "I never shall forget that day. Only time in my life I was ever known to forget my glasses."

"John," asked the lawyer's wife, who had recently taken up the health-cure fad, "is it best to lie on the right side or the left side?" "My dear," replied the legal luminary, "it is usually necessary to lie at all."

Irate Husband—"If I'm to believe what you say, why on earth did you marry me, madam?" Wife—"I regret that I had at the time quite a craze for collecting grotesque curiosities—Chinese and Japanese hobgoblins, and such like—and you were the only man to match my collection!"

"He is now, they say, on the very pinnacle of fame, and yet he isn't comfortable circumstances."

"That's not surprising. Did you ever sit on a pinnacle of any sort?"

He—"Miss Hasherley seems to have developed into a butterfly of fashion." She—"Yes; and they say her father got his start as the proprietor of a cheap restaurant."

Well, it takes the grub to make the butterfly, you know."

"I am hopeful that you will pay me that \$5 before the end of the week, Smithson."

"That's right, but I don't believe it."

Landlord—"I'm very sorry, Mrs. Snoddy, but I am afraid I shall not be able to let you have the house, after all."

House-Hunter—"But it was understood that we were to have it."

Landlord—"I know, but it has come to me since that your little boy is considered an angel by you and Mr. Snoddy. I've had one angel in that house, and I don't think I could stand another."

My neighbor's dog was once, and I've got tired of paying out for repairs three-quarters of what I receive in rent."

THE KHEDIVÉ AT HOME.

Interesting Gossip About the Ruler of Egypt.

The visit to Great Britain of Abdul-Adzhiz to inspect the Egyptian army and his interesting country—naturally, since England has a larger stake in Egypt than has any other nation.

According to one book, "Cairo and the Khedive," by Mr. G. M. Fenn, this ruler, who was born in 1874 and came to his throne in 1892, is an open-minded man of high culture and intelligence. When receiving the diplomatists in audience, he can converse in English, French, and in French with the representative of that republic; and as in the language spoken by the representative of the Ottoman Empire, or in that most difficult of the languages, Arabic, in which he is frequently obliged to discuss intricate details of policy.

The Khedive's advanced ideas are not confined to political affairs. He is a devout son of Islam, and he has chosen to renounce some of the customs of his race. Thus his wife, the Khedive's wife, is devotedly attached, and the sole partner of his life, and the Oriental love of ease, luxury and display finds little expression in his habits.

He is an ardent riser, and indulges in the afternoon siesta, and scrupulously abstains from wine or spirits, as the Koran commands. What is more, he is a total abstainer from tobacco, probably for the purpose of setting an example to the youth where everybody smokes cigarettes from morning till night.

Like many other men who "shun Abbas Pasha finds time for a variety of employments. Not only a ruler, he practises farming and a soldier, and takes a keen interest in mechanics. One of his favorite pursuits is to purchase and redeem waste and desert lands, transforming rich and fertile fields.

By way of putting the Khedive will mount the engine and drive the train which runs through Montaza to Rus-el-Tin; or on other occasions he will descend into the engine-room of his steam-yacht, Mahroussa, and man the levers during one of the voyages that he often makes.

It would be too much to expect that even so liberal-minded a Moslem as the Khedive should set aside all the prejudices of his race; and so, although the magnificent salons of his palace are thronged with foreign visitors and guests of both sexes on the occasion of balls and receptions the Khedive is never present. However, she is not entirely shut off from the gaiety of such assemblies.

One of the windows of the grand ballroom opens into the domestic portion, so to speak, of the palace. A heavily cushioned, throne-like chair occupies the recessed behind the window. This is the Khedive's chair, from which she and the Khedive's mother can witness a ball—themselves unseen because of the tulle-work with which the opening is covered. Seldom does a Mohammedan woman come any nearer to taking a part in a public assembly, and the Khedive's subjects would bitterly resent any suggestion that she should.

BUSINESS AND PLEASURE.

An Old Custom Survives in the Shape of a Hiring Fair.

There was a picturesque survival of old times at the hiring fair at High Wycombe recently. In Buckinghamshire, England, old customs die hard, and the fair is now as popular as ever among agricultural laborers and farm servants seeking employment. Early in the morning the old market-place bore an animated appearance. From various parts of Buckinghamshire, Berkshire, Oxfordshire and Middlesex farm wagons and brakes, containing men and women candidates, attired in their Sunday clothes, drove up amid a scene of bustle that may have been modern type.

There were youths of both sexes trying to improve their position or their wages, and even aged toilers of sixty strove—and with considerable success, too—to prove that they were capable of the same hard hands as the more youthful of their competitors and worth more to other masters and their present masters imagined.

A large number continued the ancient practice of indicating their calling by wearing a distinctive badge or ornament in their caps. For instance, ploughmen and others who understood horses wore little knots of plaited whipcord; cowmen displayed tufts of hair, and tenders of sheep wore bunches of wool and carried in their pockets their record of the percentage of lambs from ewes under their care last season.

Mostly they bargained during most of the morning, and as each man was engaged he adorned himself with streamers of tricolor ribbon and proceeded to the pleasure fair to spend the rest of the day amid the swings and roundabouts.

The servant lasses were accommodated in a room at the town hall, where they were interviewed by mistresses; but the number of female servants was decidedly small.

Landlord—"I'm very sorry, Mrs. Snoddy, but I am afraid I shall not be able to let you have the house, after all."

House-Hunter—"But it was understood that we were to have it."

Landlord—"I know, but it has come to me since that your little boy is considered an angel by you and Mr. Snoddy. I've had one angel in that house, and I don't think I could stand another."

My neighbor's dog was once, and I've got tired of paying out for repairs three-quarters of what I receive in rent."

Landlord—"I'm very sorry, Mrs. Snoddy, but I am afraid I shall not be able to let you have the house, after all."

House-Hunter—"But it was understood that we were to have it."

Landlord—"I know, but it has come to me since that your little boy is considered an angel by you and Mr. Snoddy. I've had one angel in that house, and I don't think I could stand another."

My neighbor's dog was once, and I've got tired of paying out for repairs three-quarters of what I receive in rent."

Landlord—"I'm very sorry, Mrs. Snoddy, but I am afraid I shall not be able to let you have the house, after all."

House-Hunter—"But it was understood that we were to have it."

Landlord—"I know, but it has come to me since that your little boy is considered an angel by you and Mr. Snoddy. I've had one angel in that house, and I don't think I could stand another."

My neighbor's dog was once, and I've got tired of paying out for repairs three-quarters of what I receive in rent."

Landlord—"I'm very sorry, Mrs. Snoddy, but I am afraid I shall not be able to let you have the house, after all."

House-Hunter—"But it was understood that we were to have it."

Landlord—"I know, but it has come to me since that your little boy is considered an angel by you and Mr. Snoddy. I've had one angel in that house, and I don't think I could stand another."

My neighbor's dog was once, and I've got tired of paying out for repairs three-quarters of what I receive in rent."

Landlord—"I'm very sorry, Mrs. Snoddy, but I am afraid I shall not be able to let you have the house, after all."

House-Hunter—"But it was understood that we were to have it."

Landlord—"I know, but it has come to me since that your little boy is considered an angel by you and Mr. Snoddy. I've had one angel in that house, and I don't think I could stand another."

My neighbor's dog was once, and I've got tired of paying out for repairs three-quarters of what I receive in rent."

Landlord—"I'm very sorry, Mrs. Snoddy, but I am afraid I shall not be able to let you have the house, after all."

House-Hunter—"But it was understood that we were to have it."

Landlord—"I know, but it has come to me since that your little boy is considered an angel by you and Mr. Snoddy. I've had one angel in that house, and I don't think I could stand another."

ANIMALS ARE SACRIFICED

SLAIN TO FURNISH EVIDENCE FOR THEIR MASTERS.

Pet Goat Ate Government Stamps—Parrot Stole a Valuable Diamond.

The cases on record where the lives of animals have been sacrificed in the guilt or innocence of suspected order that the necessary proofs of the guilt, or innocence of suspected persons might be established are more numerous, perhaps, than one would at first suppose. Only the other day a pet goat belonging to the proprietor of a large public house was obliged to give up his life to prove his master's innocence and his own lack of caution says London Tit-Bits.

The story, which was considered rather "tall" at the time, related to five barrels of whiskey which were delivered to the publican by the wholesale agent, and which remained for some time on the premises outside his establishment. According to his statement, a pet goat which the publican had had for some years came along and, seeing the barrels, went up to each one separately and, perhaps as a practical protest against Customs duty in general, ate up the Government stamps. Five minutes later the inspector arrived and, finding the stamps missing, confiscated the whiskey.

The publican assured him that the goat had been in his "little house" for some time, and that the Government official refused to swallow so remarkable a story. As the fine would have been considerable, and there was a likelihood of his license being cancelled, the publican decided that, if necessary, he would sacrifice the life of his goat to prove his statement.

He appeared before the local magistrates, who after listening attentively to his story, ordered the goat to be slaughtered and the contents of

HIS STOMACH ANALYZED.

This was done, and as there were distinct signs of something which might have been Government stamps, or blotting-pads, or pen-wipers, the publican was given the benefit of the doubt and his whiskey returned to him. He was warned, however, not to keep a goat in future or he might not be so fortunate next time should the animal evince a taste for Revenue stamps.

A short time ago a case in which a servant girl was accused of robbing her mistress of a valuable diamond stud attracted some attention. The girl was on the dressing-table while the mistress was in the room and when she left the jewel was missing. It could not be found and the girl was accused of stealing it, her boxes searched, etc., and finally she was arrested and charged with the theft.

Finally at her wit's end for some means of proving her innocence the girl stated that the parrot had swallowed it, she was sure of that, though she had not actually witnessed the avian robbery. The parrot, it appeared, had been in the family for several years, and was allowed to fly about the rooms at will, often hopping on to the mistress's dressing-table of his mistress. The magistrate who tried the case was inclined to believe the girl's statement, and ultimately decided that her accusers must either permit the bird to be slaughtered for the purposes of evidence or withdraw the charge. After considerable argument the lady agreed to the latter course, and the girl was discharged.

A bird doctor who examined the parrot gave it as his opinion that there was something of a hard and foreign nature in the bird's stomach which might possibly be the stud, though he would not venture to affirm this for a certainty.

A few months later, however, the parrot became ill and ultimately died and on

You Will Marvel

How you ever drank Japan
after once tasting

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN tea. Pure, delicious
and wholesome, just like "Salada" black tea.

Sold only in sealed lead packets. By all Grocers.

WORKMANSHIP IN GLASS.

One of the greatest artistic marvels of the world is to be seen in the museum at Harvard University. This curiosity consists of hundreds of specimens of flowers and plants formed of glass, but with such exquisite fidelity to nature that they appear to be real, every tint and marking, every tiniest detail, being faithfully reproduced. The very hairs which appear on the stems on certain plants are reproduced on the glass imitations.

AT DEATH'S DOOR.

THE STORY OF THE RECOVERY
OF MISS FALFORD OF
ST. ELIE.

She Says "I am Confident That
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Saved
My Life"—Hope for all Weak,
Sickly Girls.

To be well, to be strong, to possess a clear complexion, bright eyes and an elastic step, the blood must be pure and filled with life-giving energy. When you are pale, yellow, sickly girls, easily tired, subject to headaches, backaches, and violent palpitation of the heart, it is the blood that is at fault, and unless the trouble is speedily corrected the patient passes into that condition known as "decline" and death follows. The one sure, positive way to obtain rich, red health-giving blood is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This medicine has saved thousands of young girls from a premature grave. Strong proof of this is offered in the cure of Miss Zenaide Falford, of St. Elie, Quebec. Miss Falford tells the story of her sickness and recovery as follows: "Like many other Canadian girls, I went to the United States and found employment in a factory at Woonsocket. The close, indoor work proved too much for me and nearly ended in my death. I was first taken with headaches, would tire very easily, had no appetite, and no energy. I tried to continue the work, but grew worse and worse, and finally was compelled to return to my home. I was so much changed that my friends hardly knew me. Two weeks after my return home I was forced to take my bed. I had a bad cough, was distressed by terrible dreams, and sometimes passed whole nights without sleep. Two doctors treated me, but without avail, as I was steadily growing weaker. At last I could not hold my head above my head for more than three or four seconds, and had to be turned in bed. No one expected I would get better, and I thought myself I was about to die. At this time my brother came from Montreal to see me, and strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A supply of pills was procured, and I now bless the day I began taking them. It is enough to say that before three boxes were used I began to feel better, and from that on I grew stronger every day. By the time I had taken nine or ten boxes I was once more enjoying the blessing of perfect health. No symptoms of the old trouble remain, and I am confident Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life."

Pure blood is the secret of health and it is because of the dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new rich blood, that they cure such desperate cases as that above related. These pills cure all the troubles that arise from poor blood—and that means most of the ailments that afflict mankind. Give these pills a fair trial and they will not disappoint you. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or sent by mail, post paid, at 50c. per box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LADY DOCTORS.

According to the census for England and Wales for 1891, there were then over a hundred lady doctors, but in the census for 1901 the number was 212. Whereas in 1891 there were fifty women physicians under the age of thirty-five years, in 1901 there were 120.

This life is full of sorrow,
Which increases day by day;
It's folly hard to borrow,
And it's harder still to pay.

Neglect a cough and contract
consumption.

**Shiloh's
Consumption
Cure** The Lung Tonic
cures consumption—
but don't leave it too long.
Try it now.
Your money back if it doesn't
benefit you.

Prices 25c., 50c., and \$1.00

W. C. WELLS & CO.
Toronto, Can. LE Roy, N.Y.



Shirt waists and dainty
linen are made delightfully
clean and fresh with Sun-
light Soap.

SALT FORMATIONS.

Some remarkable salt formations are found extending for thirty miles along the Virginia River in Nevada. The salt forms mountains of crystal, and is so pure and clear that the print can be read through a foot of it. This region was evidently once occupied by a great salt lake, and close by are some wonderful wells, one of which, 75 ft. in diameter, contains water so intensely saline that a person bathing there will float like a cork.

JEWELS ON AN IDOL.

The jewels of an Indian idol must be worth stealing if many of those remarkably hideous images possess such valuable head ornaments as one made for the idol Parthasathy, in the Triplicane temple at Madras. The ornament is worth some 50,000 rupees, and is made of sovereign gold, studded with diamonds, emeralds, and rubies, the largest emerald being valued at 1,000 rupees and the biggest ruby and diamond at 300 rupees apiece.

Mrs. Camp—"Margaret, you had a man in the kitchen last evening. Was he a friend of yours?" Margaret—"No, indeed, mum; it was only me husband."

MANITOBA GIVES STRIKING PROOF

THAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURE WHEN OTHER MEANS
FAIL.

Mr. J. J. Perkins Disabled by Kid-
ney Pains, Finds New Health in
the Great Canadian Kidney
Remedy.

Tyndall, Man., Nov. 2.—(Special).—All over Manitoba and the Territories people are telling of benefits from the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and this place furnishes a striking example of how they will cure when all other means have failed in the person of Mr. J. J. Perkins.

"For two years I was troubled with my kidneys," Mr. Perkins says. "I got so bad that the doctor attending me declared me incurable. At times, I had such severe pains in my back that I thought I would have to give up hopes and die. I was unable to work and was becoming destitute."

"One day a friend asked me, 'Have you ever tried Dodd's Kidney Pills?' I answered 'No,' and he persuaded me to try them.

"The first box made me feel like a new man; five boxes cured me completely. Dodd's Kidney Pills saved my life."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Sound Kidneys take all impurities out of the blood. Thus Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Rheumatism, Sciatica, and other diseases caused by uric acid in the blood.

When you hear a man speak of a baby as "it" you can safely bet that he's a bachelor.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Patient—"Are you sure you can put my teeth into satisfactory condition?" Dentist—"Yes, sir; at any rate, I will spare no pains to do so."

For Over Sixty Years
Mrs. WILSON'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething.

You cannot pray to your Father while you are figuring on praying to your brother.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

A man has no business with religion who has no religion with his business.

Pill Senae.—It stands to reason that Dr. Agnew's Little Liver Pills will crowd out of the market many of the nauseous old-timers. A better medicine at less than half the price is all the argument needed to sell a good thing.

"John," whispered the good woman in the dead of the night, "there are burglars downstairs!" "You go down, dear," replied John, sleepily; "they wouldn't dare to strike a woman."

Heart Disease

RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES.
Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure is the
Mystic Elixir.

This remarkable preparation gives perfect relief in 30 minutes in all cases of heart disease, whether it be of the heart or of the lungs, and is a sure cure for all ailments of the heart and lungs, and all ailments of the chest and stomach, and all ailments of the head and neck, and all ailments of the arms and legs, and all ailments of the feet and hands, and all ailments of the skin and hair, and all ailments of the eyes and ears, and all ailments of the nose and throat, and all ailments of the mouth and tongue, and all ailments of the teeth and gums, and all ailments of the lips and cheeks, and all ailments of the face and head, and all ailments of the body and soul.

Dr. Agnew's Little Liver Pills are the best, 40 doses 10c

BIGGEST DOG ON EARTH.

A dog, supposed to have been the biggest in the world, has just died at Rutland, Vermont, at the age of ten years. He was a cross of English and German mastiff, and weighed 284 lb. At the shoulder he was 3 ft. high, as tall as a full-grown lion but he had not the lion's massive legs and shoulders nor his impressive length, being only 6 ft. "from tip to tip." But he was a terror to evil-doers on dark nights. His chest measured 55 in., and his mighty neck required a 35 in. collar.

Flowery language is just as likely to indicate a seedy character as a saintly one.

\$100 Reward, \$100

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and while the last few years have been supposed to be incurable, for a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it a constitutional disease, and therefore required constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. The price of the bottle is \$1.00. Send for circular and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"A man must have a head to do business with me." "What is your business?" "I'm a phrenologist."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

It makes all the difference whether doubt is your terminus or but a station on your track.

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap a powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

CURIOUS PAVEMENTS.

Glass, Marble, Granite and Other Stone is Used.

Streets paved with glass are not by any means unknown. The famous Rue de la Republique at Lyons is a notable example. Here the pavement is laid in glass blocks, eight inches square, which are so symmetrically fitted together as to prevent the possibility of water passing between the interstices.

An Italian nobleman has lately had the courtyard of his palace paved with slabs of marble, granite and other stone, every one of which has been brought from a different land. Europe, Asia, Africa, America, and Australia have all supplied materials for this curious mosaic, which is composed of over 500 pieces, each engraved with the name of the country from which it came.

On the occasion of his accession to the throne of Bavaria, Maximilian Emanuel had one of the roads leading to his palace paved with burnished plates of copper, which, gleaming in the sunshine, had all the effect of the more precious metal—gold. Down this road it was his intention to proceed in Royal pomp, but his purpose was unfortunately frustrated by a gang of robbers, who one night carried off much of the valuable paving.

Tombstones are not infrequently employed in different parts of Nottinghamshire, Derbyshire, Lincolnshire, and Leicestershire for the purpose of paving; and a year or so back the inhabitants of the Vale of Belvoir raised a vehement protest against their being used for a path-way leading to the parish church. The local authorities, however, endeavored to excuse themselves on the ground that they had plenty of old gravestones on hand, which, if utilized, would assuredly save the ratepayers' pockets.

Faulty Kidneys.—Have you backache? Do you feel drowsy? Do your legs feel heavy? Have you frequent headaches? Have you ailing vision? Have you dizzy feeling? Are you depressed? Is your skin dry? Have you a tired feeling? Any of these signs prove kidney disease. Experience has proved that South American Kidney Cure never fails—6c

HEALTH'S DECALOGUE.

1. Rise early, retire early and fill your day with work.
2. Water and bread maintain life; pure air and sunshine are indispensable to health.
3. Frugality and sobriety form the best elixir of longevity.
4. Cleanliness prevents rust; the best cared for machines last the longest.
5. Enough sleep repairs waste and strengthens; too much sleep softens and enfeebles.
6. To be sensibly dressed is to give freedom to one's movements and enough warmth to be protected from sudden changes of temperature.
7. A clean and cheerful house makes a happy home.
8. The mind is refreshed and invigorated by distractions and amusement; but abuse of them leads to dissipation and dissipation to vice.
9. Cheerfulness makes love of life, and love of life is half of health. On the contrary, sadness and discouragement hasten old age.
10. Do you gain your living by your intellect? Then do not allow your arms and legs to grow stiff. Do you earn your bread by your pickaxe? Do not forget to cultivate your mind and to enlarge your thought.

SETTLERS LOW RATES WGST.

Via the Chicago and North Western Ry., on sale every day from November 30th, settlers' one way second-class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, also to Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Hualapai and other points in the Kootenay District. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Full particulars from nearest ticket agent or B. H. Benoit, General Agent, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont.



The Englishman's idea of breakfast is a healthy one. Toast, jam and tea—a chop miette—just enough food for the stomach to assimilate properly—the warmth of the tea to draw the blood to the stomach and assist digestion. Blue Ribbon Tea is the daintiest and crispiest leaves of the tea plant.

It is pure tea—free of tannin—appetizing and nutritious. Try the Red Label Brand for your breakfast.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Black, Mixed
Ceylon Green 40c. should be Fifty Ask for the Red Label

t-1

FREE!

Ladies and Girls,
You Can Earn This

Handsome Fur Scarf

In a Few Minutes

SEND your name and address, and we will mail you post paid 8 large beautifully colored Pictures 16x20 inches, named "The Angel's Whisper," "The Family Record," and "Simply to Thy Cross I Cling," to sell at 25c. each. We also give a certificate free to each purchaser. These pictures are handsomely finished in 12 colors, and could not be bought in any store for less than 50c. each. Every one you offer them to will buy one or more. When sold send us the money, and we will send you this

HANDSOME FUR SCARF

Over 40 inches long, 5 inches wide, made from selected full-furred skins with six fine full black tails, the very latest style. We know you will be more than pleased with it. Miss J. Boekers, Rosenberg, Can., said: "I write to thank you for the handsome fur scarf. It is just beautiful. I could not buy one like it in our store for \$3.00." The regular price in all fur stores is \$5.00, and they fully equal in appearance any \$5.00 fur scarf. We could not think of giving them for so little were it not that we had a great number made specially for you during the summer when the furriers were not busy. Ladies and girls, take advantage of this chance and write for the pictures today. We guarantee to treat you right, and will allow you to keep your money to pay your postage, so that you'll get the scarf without cost to you. Write to: THE COLONIAL ART CO., Dep. 20 Toronto.

When you buy a WASHBOARD see that it bears the name

X "Household Favorite."

EDDY'S "SPECIAL GLOBE."

INSIST ON GETTING ONE OF THE ABOVE WELL-KNOWN BRANDS

The Best That Can be Had.
USE EDDY'S FAILS & TUBS.
USE EDDY'S MATCHES.

For Sale by Dealers Everywhere.

She: "Why does woman take a man's name when she marries him?" He: "Why does she take everything else he's got?"

PATENTS

SMITH & GIBSON
Solicitors of Patents
Canada, U.S. & Foreign
Write for Free Advice

POULTRY, EGGS, BUTTER, HONEY.

We buy f.o.b. or sell on commission. We do all kinds of consignments and correspondences.
RUTHERFORD, MARSHALL & CO
TORONTO. 62-63

PATENTS IN ALL COUNTRIES.

RIDOUT & MAYBEE
SPECIAL ATTENTION
LITIGATION
Send for Handbook on Patents, 6c.

Billiard Tables

The Best at the Lowest Price
Write for Terms

REID BROS., Mfg Co.'y
735 King St. W.

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool
Boston to Liverpool
Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodations at all classes of passenger rates. Special attention has been given to the needs of the tourist. Special attention has been given to the needs of the tourist. Special attention has been given to the needs of the tourist.

BASTEDO & CO

77 King St., East, Toronto.
Fur Manufacturers.
JACKETS, CAPRINES, STYLES, RUFFS,
and all kinds of furs. Send for catalog.
RAW FURS AND GENUINE WANTED. Send for price list.

Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Honey, Apples.

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS
And Farm Produce generally, consign it to us and we will get you good prices.

THE Dawson Commission Co.,

9-15 TORONTO. LIMITED
4P-43

BOYS!

We will give ABSOLUTELY
A HIGH GRADE
WATCH
Guaranteed for one year
If you will do a few hours work for us any day after school. Boys must enclose reference from parents or guardians. Write today. W. P. HUGHES, Room 310, No. 153 Fifth Ave., New York, U.S.A.

CHENILLE CURTAINS

and all kinds of house hangings, also
LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED
Write to us about your order.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO., Box 153 Montreal
1-46

Farmers Getting Wealthy.

DEMAND FOR GOOD FURS INCREASING.

The Up-to-Date Fur Store of North Hastings is surely J. BOLDRICK & SON'S. We are to the North what Ritchie & Co. are to the South of us—handling a class of Furs not generally kept in Dry Goods stores, and we sell them often for less money and give buyers a guarantee of them. It has come to our notice of a Lady from this part of the country buying an Astrachan Jacket for \$55.00 in Belleville, and in wearing it home on a cold night, found on removing it, torn all down the back. Took it back next day to exchange or their money returned, and were told they did not do business in that way, and so had to keep their rotten back splitting mantle. We have been selling Furs for fifteen years or more and have no such experience as this, reason why, we don't sell nor buy such goods. We can refer buyers to our customers who are wearing our mantles for twelve or fifteen years or more without complaint, and the best part of it is we ask no more in price than is charged very often for the poorer class.

All who visit our store on the corner will go away pleased with the time spent. Our stock as you will see comprise Persian Lamb and Bokharan Mantles trimmed with Sable, Fine Coon Coats and also Caps, in fur, from \$2.50 to \$10.00, in fact everything kept in a first-class Fur Store. Our compliments go to the Ladies of Stirling and Rawdon to visit us when in the market for Furs.

We have added to our stock Tailor-Made, Cheviot Cloth Ladies' Mantles, very becoming and stylish cut and get up. Pay a visit to the Corner Block and we will try and interest you in what we have to show you in Fine Furs.

JAS. BOLDRICK & SON.

WALL PAPER.

Big Reduction in Prices for the Fall Trade.

- Extra Value in Short Lots. -

PAPER FROM 3 CENTS A ROLL UP.

50,000 ENVELOPES

Just arrived, and we can offer special value in box lots.

Also, new lines in Plain and Fancy Stationery.

PAINTS AND OILS

DYES, in bulk and Package.

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

Just Opened Up

a New Stock of

Horse Blankets.

H. & J. WARREN,

Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,
MILL ST.

FARM FOR SALE

The subscriber offers for sale the West Half of Lot No. 2 in the 7th Con. of Rawdon, containing one hundred acres. Fifty acres cleared and under cultivation, balance in pasture and wood land. A spring creek and two wells on premises. Good brick house, frame barn, straw barn and drive house. A good orchard. For terms and further particulars apply on the premises to

JOHN T. HAGERTY,
Minto P.O.

Farming For Profit...

Every Farmer should keep these three words constantly in mind and conduct his farm on strict business principles. Guess work and haphazard methods are no longer used by successful and up-to-date farmers.

By reading THE WEEKLY SUN, the Farmer's Business Paper, you will get the very latest and most accurate information regarding your business.

The SUN's market reports are worth many times the subscription price to you. Every Farmer in Canada should realize the full value of the service THE SUN has rendered him in a public way. It was due to the action of THE SUN in giving voice to the opinions of the farmers that the law relating to cattle guards, drainage across railways, and farm fires caused by railway locomotives has been amended.

We will send THE WEEKLY SUN from now to 1st January, 1905, in combination with

THE NEWS-ARGUS
FOR \$1.75

For Local News see 5th page

Stirling Public School.

Honor Roll for October.

Names are arranged in order of merit.

FOURTH DEPARTMENT.

Sr. IV.—Clifford Lansing, Duncan Montgomery.
Jr. IV.—Charlotte Tulloch, Ada Harris, Ella Brown, George Ingham, Lena Mitchell.

Sr. III.—Hazel Reynolds, May Kennedy, Herbert Ward, John Thompson, Irwin Boldrick.

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

Jr. III.—Marguerite Whitty, Hazel Hagerman, Florence Hewat, Blanche Montgomery, Amanda Boldrick.

Sr. II.—Ernest Ward, Hazel Caverley, Harry Graine, Frank Zwick, Hubert Chambers.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

Jr. II.—Jean Milne, Daisy Roy, Edna Girdwood, Evelyn McCutcheon, Harold Martin.

Sr. Pr. II.—May Chard, Carrie White.

Jr. Pr. II.—Marjorie Meiklejohn, Edith Hagerman, Raymond Chambers, Roy Bissonnette, Lucile Ashley.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

Sr. Pr. I.—Gordon Sine and Wilmet Bailey, (equal), George Smith, Ethel Mitchell, Ethel Humm, Melville Barrow and Vincent Maloney, (equal).

Jr. Pr. I.—Edith Bird, Clarke Boldrick, Wilfrid Chard, Graham Knowles, Gladys Moore and Lyman Godfrey, (equal).

PRIMARY.—Lorne Sharp, Clifford Hutton and Frank Linn (equal), Kathleen Maloney and Lenna Perry, (equal) Lulu Gay and Gladys Ivey (equal), Hazel Barrow, Nathan Wanamaker.

Aggregate attendance for the month, 2703. Average, 135.15.

Number of pupils on registers, 157.

Number who came every day, 62.

Number of visits made by ministers 0.

Visits by trustees, 1. Mr. Jos. Doak.

Other visitors, Mrs. McCutcheon, Mrs. F. H. Stinson.

NOTE.—Visitors are welcome.

F. H. STINSON, Principal

M. K. LAMBLEY, III Dept

E. A. HAWKEN, II Dept

A. C. ROBINSON, Primary

School Reports for October.

S. S. No. 7, RAWDON.

IV. CLASS—Coza Bateman, 71.

Sr. III.—Earl Scott 83, Pearl Demill 43.

Jr. III.—Maggie Bateman 79, Warren Harlow 40.

Sr. II.—Carrie Potts 40.

Pr. II.—Gladys Tucker 54, Lillie Potts 25.

Pr. I.—Kathleen Doak 63, Jennie Bateman 61, Earl Drewry 42, Bryson Donnan 10.

Pr. I.—Harry Neal 95, Claude Tucker 73, Fred Martin 46.

C. E. GREEN, Teacher.

S. S. No. 1, RAWDON.

Sr. IV.—Bertha Mosher, Emma Kennedy, Edna Eggleton, Ada McCurdy.

Jr. IV.—Rosa Keegan, Volney Richardson.

Sr. III.—Sarah Wilson, Arthur Richardson.

Jr. III.—Bessie Kennedy, Gladys Lyons, Nellie Robinson and Percy Kennedy, equal.

II. CLASS.—Bessie McGee, Mabel Reid

PART II.—Sofia Hoskins, E. McGee.

PART I.—Sr.—Raymond Reid, Lorne Lanigan, Annie Mosher.

PART I.—Jr.—Bruce Rodgers, Arthur Keegan, Ethel Lanigan.

Average attendance 30.

M. MACKENNA, Teacher.

S. S. No. 6, RAWDON.

Sr. IV.—Beatrice Sine.

Jr. IV.—Mary Johnston, Karl Sine.

Sr. III.—Sylvia Imholz, Annie Farrell, Norah Bailey, Claud Hogle, Annie Irvan, James Nerria.

Pr. II.—Kenneth Sine, Henry Farrell, Reginald Sine, Gladys Bailey, Eva Bailey.

Sr. Pr. II.—Emma Nerria, May Nerria, Erma Imholz, Willie Wright, Willie Thompson, Ethel Thompson.

Sr. Pr. I.—Mabel Bailey, Nellie Caverley, Ernest Thompson.

Jr. Pr. I.—Irene Sine, Letha Nerria, Maud Bailey, Ella Wright.

Average attendance 18.

A. R. MACKENNA, Teacher.

William McMillan committed suicide near Oshawa by throwing himself into the creek from a high bank.

In a smashup on the Grand Trunk near Beaverton, Fireman Mount was killed and other trainmen injured.

Foxboro Notes

From Our Own Correspondent.

A very pretty house wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gowsell of this place, on Wednesday, Oct. 26th, when their daughter Eva was united in marriage to Mr. J. Franklin Briggs, of Avonmore, Ont. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Thompson, amid a large circle of friends and relatives. The rooms were tastefully decorated with evergreens and flowers, and the bride party stood underneath an arch, in the centre of which hung a large bell covered with evergreens and flowers. The groom was attended by Mr. Albert Luman, of Ivanhoe. The bride came into the room on her father's arm, while the wedding march was being played by Miss Maud Faulkner. Miss Ethel Gowsell acted as bridesmaid, while Miss Irene Preston was a little niece of the bride, carrying a beautiful basket of flowers, in which rested the wedding ring. The bride was tastefully dressed in mode zibeline, trimmed with cluny lace and white silk braid put on in bouquet of white carnations and lilies, and wore white carnations in her hair. The bridesmaid wore a dress of the same shade, trimmed with lace and white silk, and carried a bouquet of pink carnations and smilax. After the congratulations were over, all repaired to dining hall where luncheon was served. The tables were handsomely decorated in white, pink, and green, and loaded with all the good things of the season. The presents were beautiful, showing the high esteem in which the bride is held. The groom's presents were: to the bride, a handsome pin; to the bridesmaid, a beautiful chain bracelet; to the flower girl, a ring set with opals; to the groomsmen gold cuff links. Miss Maud Faulkner was also presented with a handsome pin. The bride's going away gown was navy blue and white, with hat to match. The young couple left amid showers of rice on the midnight train from Ivanhoe, to visit his people at Sharbot Lake, before proceeding to their home at Avonmore.

The W. M. S. held a social on Tuesday evening, at which the delegates to the branch meeting gave their report. Miss Leona Hubble spent Sunday with friends in Belleville. Wedding bells in the near future.

The Iron & Steel Company, of Canada, Limited, has been incorporated with a capital of \$800,000, to purchase and carry on the business of the Belleville Rolling Mills.

Mr. Creelman, Superintendent of Farmers' Institutes for Ontario, has decided to accept a similar position in the State of Texas. He asked the Ontario Government to increase his salary from \$2,200 to \$3,000, but the Government could not meet his wishes. Mr. F. W. Hodson, Live Stock Commissioner, is considering the offer of a position, with a salary of \$6,000 attached, from the State of Pennsylvania.

The Canadian turkey is in great demand in the British market, according to a letter received at the Trade and Commerce Department from Lord Strathcona. A large number could be disposed of at a big profit between this and Christmas, but the department has reluctantly replied that turkey is coming to be a luxury in Canada which only the rich can afford. The birds are not to be had in number to satisfy the demand.

REXALL HOUSE DYES.

These Dyes will dye Wool, Cotton, Silk, Jute or mixed goods in one bath—they are the latest and most improved dye in the world. Try a package. All colors at C. F. STICKLE, Agent.

PERSONALS.

Misses Nellie and Myrtle Hough are visiting friends in Madoc.

Mr. Harry Harris returned home last Saturday from the Northwest.

Mrs. Arthur Judd, of Winnipeg, and Miss Kate Anderson, of Port Perry, are the guests of Mrs. Agnes Judd, Front St.

Mr. Milton and Miss Alice Scott, of Anson, spent a couple of days last week at the Champion cheese factory, Madoc township, attending an oyster supper, which was tendered to that company by their cheesemaker, Mr. Wesley Mason.

Mrs. Jas. Boldrick, of this village, Mrs. B. F. Butler, and Mrs. P. Sine, of London, Ont., attended the funeral of their late brother Mr. Thomas Bygott, of Adolphus town, on Saturday last. Mrs. Sine and Mrs. Butler are at present visiting relatives and friends here.

Canada's Great Illustrated Weekly.

In keeping with the progress of the age, CANADA'S GREAT NATIONAL HOME NEWSPAPER, THE WEEKLY GLOBE, will be very materially improved for 1905. Numerous important changes are in contemplation, but the leading feature will be the introduction of an EIGHT-PAGE ILLUSTRATED SUPPLEMENT ON CALENDERED PAPER. This will undoubtedly make it the most popular weekly of the people of the Dominion. For particulars see advertisement in another column of this issue.

Clubbing List

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe \$1.75
The Weekly Mail & Empire, with premium picture, 1.75
The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with two premium pictures, and Map of Canada, 1.80
The Weekly Sun 1.80
The Toronto Star (Daily) 2.25
The Toronto Globe (Daily) 2.50
The Farmers' Advocate, balance of this year free to new subscribers, (weekly after Jan. 1) \$2.30

Special low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

The work on the new bridge now being built by the County over Deer river in Madoc village is ready for the steel span. A fine job of masonry has been done by Messrs. Tucker and Stephenson.—Review.

Married.

ROWE-WATSON—At Stirling, on Oct. 24th, 1903, by the Rev. J. H. Coleman, Miss Elouise May Watson, of Trenton, to Mr. Henry Blake Rowe, of Gardenville, Ont.

Deaths.

ARMSTRONG—In Sidney, on Nov. 1st, Clement Armstrong, aged 88 years and 4 months.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times weekly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in February.



You Will Wake Up

some morning and find you have not got proper Footwear for the season. You cannot afford to go with cold wet feet when you can get shed from a stock second to none, at such moderate prices.

This is the Place to buy

Men's Long Boots.
Men's Felt Boots, buckle or lace.
Men's Wool Lined Rubbers.
Ladies' Felt Boots, foxed with Grain or Dongola Leather, in lace, button or gaiter.

Women's Grain or Dongola Bals, fleece lined, so cosy for the Winter.
Women's Overshoes and Leggings.
Girls' School Boots.
Girls' Fleece Lined Boots.
Girls' Cardigans.
Girls' Overshoes.
Boys' Grain Wholestock Boots.
Boys' Long Boots.
Boys' Moccasins.
Boys' Sox and Rubbers.
Boys' Oil Tanned Larrigans.
See our Infants' Fleece Lined Boots, just came in to-day. They are certainly the cosiest boot for a baby.
See our Heavy Rubbers before purchasing. They can't be excelled for comfort, style and durability.
We guarantee our King Stub-Proof Rubbers and our Kant Krack Rubbers. We have a splendid stock of Fall and Winter Footwear.
Remember we lead in Hand Made Work. Repairing neatly done and promptly attended to. Rips sewn free at

CEO. REYNOLDS,

SHOE KING.

HARDWARE!

Steel Range Stoves.

If you want a Steel Range Stove come to me. I am not asking fancy prices. I can give you the finest Steel Range made, with high shelf and warming closet for \$45.

These ranges are for either coal or wood. Beautifully finished, fitted for hot water fronts, an ornament in any home. They are made from cold rolled steel and will not break.

I save the extra cost of sending them out in the country on wagons, by keeping them in my store, and will sell them for \$45.

Don't make a mistake. Come and see me if you want one. Every stove guaranteed.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1905, \$1.00.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales of real estate, personal property, and other goods, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the News-Argus office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventors Help" and "How you are exploited." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo for free advice. **W. A. HAYES & SONS**, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion of their invention. It is strictly confidential. Send sketch, model or photo for free advice. **W. A. HAYES & SONS**, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. **MUNN & CO.**, 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 625 P. St., Washington, D. C.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year, in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements: Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year, 6 mos. 3 mos. Whole col. down to half col. 75 50 25 Half col. down to quarter col. 50 25 10 Quarter col. down to 2 lines 10 5

If inserted less than three months the 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates, and so on.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for which they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Real Estate, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$4 for six months; \$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2 for one month. One inch, \$6 per year; \$4 for six months; \$3 for three months; \$2 for one month. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 5c. per line each insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.35 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1903.

Vol. XXV, No. 9.

"The Same Old Satisfied Smile"

ON THE FACES OF OUR CUSTOMERS

As they continue to do their trading with us. They have tested and proved our methods of business, and are satisfied that this is the best place to buy HATS, FUR AND CLOTH CAPS, OVERCOATS, SUITS, TROUSERS, UNDERWEAR, SOCKS, NECKWEAR, GLOVES, MITTS, BRACES, WHITE AND COLD, DRESS SHIRTS, WORKING SHIRTS, OVERALLS, NIGHT ROBES, HANDKERCHIEFS, Everything in the MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING AND OUTFITTING LINE. Large variety; Prices to suit all. Everybody Welcome to inspect.

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR TAILOR, FURNISHER & FURRIER.

For Children's Wear.

CLOAKINGS—Eiderdown Curl Cloth, sealette and bear, in white, cream, pink, crimson and grey, price from 50c. to \$1.75 and \$2.50.

In Fur Trimmings we have White and Grey Lamb, Wool Ruching, Swansdown, Thibet and Fur Fringes. A very large assortment.

Baby Hoods, in all materials, wool, fur, eiderdown, silk and velvet, 25c. to \$2.50.

Baby Wool Toques, silk trimmed, extra heavy fleeced lining, 50c.

Two only, little boys' White Lamb Caps, \$1.75 were \$2.50.

Children's White Lamb Ruffs and Collars, 75c. and \$1.25.

Children's Wool Boas, 25c. White Wool Shetland Falls, 10c.

Children's White Wool Gloves and Mittens, 15c. and 20c.

Children's Mittens, cardinal, navy and black, 12½c.

Boys' Heavy Ribbed Toques, 35c.

Ladies' and Children's Wool Hoods, colors navy, black and cardinal, 35c. and 40c.

GROCERIES.

Banner Oats, fancy china bowl with each package, 25c.

All kinds of Breakfast Foods—Oatmeal, Flaked Wheat, Germ Wheat, Force, Malta Vita, Grape Nuts, etc.

A fresh consignment of cakes just arrived. Choice mixed, 3 lbs. for 25c.; Snaps, 4 lbs. for 25c.

Highest price paid for Poultry, Apples, Eggs, and all kinds of produce.

C. F. STICKLE.

NOTE.—A few Men's Heavy Overcoats and Suits to clear at Half Price.

BARGAINS IN Dinner Sets.

All our DINNER SETS are now opened up and they are a fine lot. Sets from \$10.00 up.

Also a fine assortment of 6 and 10 piece BEDROOM SETS from \$2.50 up to \$5.00. These goods have to be seen before you can really appreciate them. Grand value.

CHINA.

The largest assortment, best quality and the lowest price ever offered in Stirling. A look will convince anyone.

Come and see tons of Crockery and China displayed.

JOHN SHAW.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1905, for \$1.00.

Your Opportunity

Never was better than now for seeing the grandest display of Furs ever shown in Campbellford.

Our Fur Emporium

Is filled with all the latest styles of JACKETS, COATS, CAPERINES, RUFFS, MUFFS, CAPS, ROBES, etc., in Persian Lamb, Grey Lamb Electric Seal, Bokhara and Astrachan, Columbian Coon, Wallaby, Bulgarian Lamb, Siberian Buffalo, and all other kinds.

Our HARNESSES AND VEHICLES command your attention.

Come and see us.

J. E. DIAMOND,
CAMPBELLFORD.

Furs, Not Fire.

Every article you buy here is guaranteed. We don't buy Furs of doubtful quality in order to have something to catch the eye. We have studied the Fur business and give it special attention.

We would like to show any one wanting Good Furs our large assortment of

Jackets, Capelines, Capes, Caps, Muffs, Ruffs, Gauntlets, Fur Lined Capes,

and guarantee our prices to be no more than is paid for lower standards of quality. Take a look at the Furs at

How Quick-Rich Schemes are Worked.

The statement was made, in a special article published the other day in the Globe, that the actual investment in the Toronto Street Railway amounts to \$3,000,000, and the additional \$6,000,000 of capital consists wholly of water.

This statement the Sun believes to be within the mark. And the Toronto Railway is not by any means the worst case of over-capitalization that has occurred in this country. In fact it is in this respect a case of remarkable moderation as compared with some of the great financial projects which have been launched of late years. But this case is sufficient to explain how a lot of millionaires have been created. A few men secure possession of a semi-public property and obtain the right to issue bonds and shares on account of that property to the extent of three or four times the actual value. These bonds and shares are then sold to the innocent investing public, and the receipts from the same pocketed by the promoters and floaters.—Weekly Sun.

Immigration Returns.

The complete official returns of the Government immigration officials show that the total number of immigrants that entered Canada by the St. Lawrence route during the past season of navigation was just a little over 70,000, or an increase of \$9,000 over last year. It was expected that the number of immigrants would have been much greater, both railway and steamship officials having predicted that it would pass the 100,000 mark. The big falling off is due to the effort made to stop the Russian and Polish Jew immigration. The reports will show that 80 per cent. of the immigrants just passed through Canada to the United States.

"A Bystander" in the Weekly Sun says: "Mr. Charles Emory Smith was a member of the American Cabinet, and he is the editor of an influential paper. He is a good authority on American policy. He says that so long as Canada remains quiet, the United States will not allow a European war to be extended to this continent. He is unquestionably right. It is unnecessary to refer to the Monroe Doctrine or to international theory of any kind. Interest, substantial and manifest, is the guarantee. A bombshell could hardly be thrown into Canada without striking American interest, besides the interruption of American trade and transportation. Canada, therefore, so long as she remains quiet, has nothing to fear, and no motive for squandering the earnings of her people in maintaining an army of a hundred thousand men. That army might, in itself, be a source of danger if it inflated the military spirit among us or emboldened our fire-eaters to insult and irritate the people of the United States. In the event of such a quarrel, an army even of a hundred thousand men would manifestly be insufficient to defend such a frontier as ours. The money spent on it will, so far as Canada is concerned, be pure waste."

On Saturday a young man named Simpson had a narrow escape from death at Bannockburn. With a companion he was sitting on a fence with a loaded rifle in his hand, which he let fall, and which was discharged, the bullet going through his hand and grazing his cheek, taking a small piece out of his ear. Dr. Sutton was summoned and attended to his injuries, but he will likely remember the incident for some time.—Madoc Review.

Plain Shoe Truth.

Every advertiser is inclined to make extravagant statements about his goods. All are best, all are cheapest. At this point the reader is perplexed. We prefer to put it this way—Our business will not continue if we make only transient sales. It is the people who buy and come again and send their friends who support this store.

You see we can't afford to sell anything but the best shoes at the lowest prices. We would ask you to call and see our Shoes for Fall.

Women's fleece lined from \$1.25 to \$2.00. Also have them in sizes from 11 to 2.

See our Waterproof Boots for Women. This boot is giving great satisfaction.

Made with a heavy sole and light upper. Women's Glove Grain, \$1.00 to \$1.50.

Men's and Boys' Long Boots, waterproof, guaranteed to give satisfaction, solid insoles and sole leather counters. Price \$1.75 to \$3.50.

Plenty of good Rubbers to fit any shoe. Plenty of Winter Footwear for Men.

Men's Fine Boots, Goodyear welt, McKay sewed, prices \$1.75 to \$4.00.

A full stock of EMPRESS Shoes for Women.

Boots Made to Order. Repairing done neatly and promptly attended to.

Highest price paid for Eggs. Wood wanted.

J. W. BROWN,

RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

The Sovereign Bank OF CANADA.

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)

Capital Authorized - - - \$2,000,000.

Capital Paid Up - - - 1,300,000.

Reserve Fund - - - 325,000.

HEAD OFFICE, D. M. STEWART, General Manager.

TORONTO.

Special Attention given to Business with Farmers. Advances made at reasonable rates.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

We accept deposits of One Dollar and upwards and allow interest from day of deposit. Absolute security.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS CONDUCTED.

STIRLING AND MARMORA.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The estimated production of corn in the United States for 1903 is 2,318,000,000 bushels.

Up to October 31 cheese buyers in Kingston paid out \$7,000,000 to the farmers of Frontenac County.

Mrs. Jas. L. Hughes, at the Household Economic Association, condemned the trailing skirt as a disease-spreader.

The Northern Navigation Company's steamer Atlantic was burned near Parry Sound, and sank in sixty feet of water. Crew and passengers were saved.

Thomas Stanley, while deer hunting near Parry Sound, fired at three men working on a road. James McComb was killed, and Dan Quinlan wounded in the thigh.

It is asserted that the plot for the creation of the new "Republic" of Panama was hatched in New York, and that the United States were aware of what was going on.

The Caledonian Society of Toronto, declined to co-operate with the United States Scotch societies because of their refusal to display the British flag on the occasion of fraternal visits from Canadian Scots.

A one-legged colored tramp is now in Sandwich jail, who is believed to be the person wanted for the murder of Glory Whalen at Collingwood last spring. There is a reward of \$1000 for the capture of the murderer.

Officers of the National Sanitarium Association announce that they will shortly establish a free dispensary in Toronto for consumptives, and in connection with it a lecture hall for medical students to study the disease.

Weekly Sun: There is only one great question now before the people of Ontario. That is the question of equalization of taxation, and the people of the Province are not going to submit to trifling with the one subject in which they are strongly interested.

It was stated at the conference of dairy experts held at Ottawa last week that our dairy exports this year will exceed those of last by \$6,000,000. This is a most gratifying statement. It shows that as a result of the industry of our dairy farmers and the skill of our factory managers our greatest industry is still expanding in a most satisfactory manner. It is not so gratifying to know that it would take this \$6,000,000 and another \$6,000,000 added to make up the amount which the railways of Canada are taking from us every year in the form of excessive freight rates.—Weekly Sun.

Pointed Paragraphs.

A family jar is never used in preserving peace.

Never judge women or cigars by their wrappers.

Probably the best way to kill a falsehood is to let it lie.

Silence may be golden, but a good deal of speech is brazen.

Amateur artists are not dangerous, even if their designs are bad.

The secret of popularity is always to remember what to forget.

If a man has no ear for music he can at least use it for a pen rack.

It keeps a lot of people moving to get enough money to pay rent.

Successful political orators say things that sound well and mean nothing.

If the son doesn't take after his father it is usually because the old man left nothing to take.

If a girl loves a man and has his best interests at heart, why does she spoil it all by marrying him?

Capital is what you have, a capitalist is the one who wants to get it away from you, and capitalization is the way he does it.

"Sterling Hall."

Headquarters for Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices.

WINTER BUYING.

Buyers of Fall and Winter Goods will find our stock the largest and values the best we have ever offered. Now is the time to prepare for Winter by making selections before stocks and assortment is broken. We invite comparison of stocks and prices.

MEN ADMIRE WOMEN

WHO DRESS WELL!

ALL WELL DRESSED WOMEN WEAR

Priestley's

Dress Goods

The Name Stamped Every 5 Yards.

NONE OTHER GENUINE

BLANKET VALUES.

In both Cotton and Wool Blankets our stock is complete and values unsurpassed.

10/4 Cotton at 75c., 11/4 \$1.00, 12/4 \$1.25.

7 lb. size Wool at \$2.50.

7 lb. size Extra Wool at \$3.00.

Dress Goods Specials.

PRIESTLEY Flaked Goods, Black and White, White on Blue, White on Brown, etc., special at 50c. yd.

PRIESTLEY's Black Goods in Broad-cloths, Cheviots and Venetians, at 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.

White Quilts.

Bed Spreads—a full and complete line of excellent values.

Canadian made Quilts at 65c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

English Satin Quilts at \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50.

FLANNELETTE VALUES.

Extra Heavy Flannelette Shirting, in dark patterns, regular 12½c. for 10c. 29 inch Flannelette, in light and dark patterns, at 5c. yd.

36 inch Heavy Flannelettes, at 8c. yd.

FURS.

MEN'S FUR COATS—See this line. Our assortment is large and varied and includes Saskatchewan, Buffalo, Imitation Persian Lamb, Russian Dog, Wombat, Kangaroo, Bulgarian Lamb, Indian Buffalo, Russian Calf, Coon, etc. Prices, \$15, \$18, \$20, \$22, \$25, \$35, \$40, \$60.

LADIES' JACKETS AND CAPERINES.

Astrachan and Bokhara at \$15.00 to \$50.00.

Bulgarian and Persian Lamb Combinations at \$30.00.

Electric Seal Jackets, \$30 to \$35. Greenland Seal Jackets, \$30 to \$35.

Special value in full-sized Capelines, in various furs and combinations at \$10.

SPECIAL FUR ORDERS.—We give particular attention to orders for High Class Furs, made to special measure, both ladies' and gentlemen's, in Persian Lamb, Seal, etc. If you wish to secure the highest possible qualities in style, make and finish, at the lowest possible cost—consult us.

CHILDREN'S CLOAKINGS.

Pleasing effects in Eiderdowns, 50c.

Heavy Blanket Cloths at \$1.00.

Bear Skin at \$2.00 yd.

Remnants in Curl Cloths, \$1.25 yd.

LADIES' WINTER COATS.

It is important in this line to procure proper styles in the best make at right prices. We have them here in fancy and plain cloths at \$5, \$7, \$8, \$10, \$12.50 to \$15.00.

MEN'S WANTS.

Heavy Etoffe Pants at \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Wet Stop Reefers at \$1.90, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00.

Lined Smocks, made of Heavy Mole and full canton lined, special, \$1.25.

Cardigan Jackets, of British manufacture, in all sizes, at \$1.00 to \$2.50.

Winter Caps, fur lined, for 75c. Top Shirts, in all makes, at 35c. to \$1.25.

Gloves, silk lined, wool lined, fur lined, at 50c. to \$2.00 pair.

Fancy China and Lamps.

We have just opened out a few dainty lines of Fancy China, Fancy Glass, Jardiniers, Vases, Lamps and Dinner Sets. The goods and prices will please you. See the special Fancy Lamp we sell at 75c.—it's a dollar value.

FEATHERS.—We buy any quantity of Turkey, Chicken, Duck and Goose Feathers. Prices on application.

POULTRY.—Will ship Live Poultry from station on Nov. 18th and 27th. Turkeys will not be taken alive before Nov. 27th. For particulars enquire here or of T. J. Thompson, Spring Brook.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.

N. B.—Gentlemen requiring suits or other garments pressed and cleaned can leave them here and have the work attended to in the best manner at most reasonable charges.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET.

Being Lots 11 and 12, in the 6th concession of Township, containing 200 acres. For further particulars apply to

RICHARD LEONARD, Owner,

or Wm. ROGERS, Stirling, Marmora.

Farm for Sale.

A fifty acre farm, known as the McConnell Homestead, situated in the immediate vicinity of Springbrook. Upon the premises are a good frame house, frame barn, frame driving shed and other outbuildings. The place is well watered, and within one-half mile of church and three-quarters of a mile of school.

Sale on easy terms, and possession given at once, if required.

For particulars apply on the premises to

MANLEY MCCONNELL,

Springbrook P. O.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1905, \$1.00.

Only Six Weeks Before Xmas.

None too soon to get ready. We are preparing for a large Xmas trade.

Our stock of FANCY CHINA and CROCKERY is larger and values the best we have ever offered. We invite inspection.

Our stock of GROCERIES you will always find fresh.

SALT—Just arrived another car of Fine Salt, in bags and barrels.

Highest prices paid for Dried Apples, Butter and Eggs.

S. HOLDEN.

THE CONVICT'S WIFE....

"I have escaped!" The man drew the curtains and the French windows and turned savagely to the woman. "Well, have you nothing to say to your husband after ten years' separation?"

"I am very glad to see you, Jim."

"Then show it by getting me something to eat and some clothes. I must get out of this broad-arrow rig who is in the house?"

"Nobody," said Jim alone.

"That's lucky, as I must hide here for a bit until the hue and cry is over. Where is little Mary Winchester?"

"You forget that you have been away ten years, Jim. Mary is eighteen now, but never mind about her, sit down and have some supper, and then I will see about clothes."

"You are looking blooming and comfortable. How have you been living?"

"Major Winchester remits every month from India for his daughter—and—"

"And you collar the lot; does Mary know anything about her father?"

"You know, Jim, that we agreed to tell her nothing so long as the money came."

"And do you mean to say that you have kept it up all this time, Agatha? By the way, what is your name now?"

"Jim French made my married name too notorious, so I changed it to Agatha Winton."

"And Mary Winchester?"

"Is still known as Mary French."

"You are clever, Agatha, but what about my clothes? I must have them at once."

"I must go out for them, Jim; I have none in the house."

"You—you are quite straight with me, Agatha? I have often thought that if you had put me away ten years ago."

"Oh, Jim!"

"Well, let me go at that. Show me a bed, and I will sleep while you are gone. Fancy a soft bed after ten years' gaol; the other five would have killed me."

"She led the convict to a bedroom, and then returned to the dining-room. She was a handsome woman of about thirty-two years of age, but would easily have passed for twenty-five. As she sat thinking a hard look came into her face.

"His return spoils everything. Just as fortune and position are in my grasp. If he is here to-morrow I am lost. I am here to-night, I must, if Mary Winchester could—yes—I will."

"She hastily dressed and left the house. Entering a hansom she drove to the nearest telephone exchange, where she rang up New Scotland Yard.

"Are you looking for Jim French, the escaped convict?"

"Yes."

"You will find him at Holly Tree Villa, St. John's Wood."

"She hastily dropped the receiver and hurried away to Oxford Street, where she called at a large drapery establishment and asked for Mary French.

"The shop was closed and the employees just about to depart. Mary French greeted Agatha with surprise.

"You are surprised to see me, dear, but my news is important. You have found a small crowd gathered round the gate and the house, surrounded by policemen. Agatha motioned Mary back, and they both stood in the shadow.

"Then the door of the villa opened, and Jim French, in his convict clothes, with handcuffs on his wrists, marched out between four policemen. They bundled him into a waiting vehicle, and the crowd dispersed.

"What was that?" whispered Mary.

"That was your father, Jim French, just escaped from prison, where he is serving fifteen years' penal servitude for robbery and manslaughter."

"My—my father!"

"Yes, my dear, a professional housebreaker who killed a man by accident. He escaped and asked to hide him, but someone must have seen him enter the house. This is bad for you, my poor girl, it will be in all the papers to-morrow, and the story of where he was captured. Your friends all know where you live, and you will be known as the convict's daughter."

"Oh Agatha, I could not face it. What shall I do?"

"You must go away for a time while I stay and face matters. They are sure to question me. I will give you money, and you must go to-night. You cannot return to the house. I will send your clothes on to you."

"She hurried the girl away and found her a lodging for the night, while she returned to relieve the policeman who had taken charge of the house. After satisfying his inquiries she was left alone.

"After thinking deeply for some time she took two letters from her Winchester. The first was from a firm of lawyers in India.

"We regret to inform you of the death of your father, Major John Winchester, killed in a skirmish some weeks ago. By his will, made shortly before his death, we find a sum of £15,000 has been left to Sir Peter Markham, of Chetwynd Manor, Farley Grove, Surrey, to be invested by him in English securities for your benefit. The capital is to remain under his control until your marriage

We have communicated with Sir Peter Markham, and doubtless you will hear from him in due course."

The second letter was from Sir Peter Markham.

"I have heard with deep regret of the death of my old friend, Major Winchester. I understand that you have been made acquainted with the terms of his will, and I gladly undertake the task placed upon me. I shall be pleased if you will make arrangements to take up your abode at Chetwynd Manor, and I will do myself the honor of calling upon you on Thursday next."

And on the following day Sir Peter Markham drove up to Holly Tree Villa. Agatha opened the door.

"I am Sir Peter Markham. I have called to see Miss Mary Winchester."

"I am Mary Winchester. I had no idea—that is to say, I expected a much younger man."

"I have seen much sorrow; perhaps that accounts for it. My father and mother separated many years ago, and when she died, of course, I heard the painful story; and John Winchester went away and never set foot in England again. Well, my dear, if you are prepared to come with me to Chetwynd, I will try to make your life happier."

"Yes, yes, of course, I heard the painful story; and John Winchester went away and never set foot in England again. Well, my dear, if you are prepared to come with me to Chetwynd, I will try to make your life happier."

"Yes, yes, of course, I heard the painful story; and John Winchester went away and never set foot in England again. Well, my dear, if you are prepared to come with me to Chetwynd, I will try to make your life happier."

"Yes, yes, of course, I heard the painful story; and John Winchester went away and never set foot in England again. Well, my dear, if you are prepared to come with me to Chetwynd, I will try to make your life happier."

"Yes, yes, of course, I heard the painful story; and John Winchester went away and never set foot in England again. Well, my dear, if you are prepared to come with me to Chetwynd, I will try to make your life happier."

"Yes, yes, of course, I heard the painful story; and John Winchester went away and never set foot in England again. Well, my dear, if you are prepared to come with me to Chetwynd, I will try to make your life happier."

"Yes, yes, of course, I heard the painful story; and John Winchester went away and never set foot in England again. Well, my dear, if you are prepared to come with me to Chetwynd, I will try to make your life happier."

"Yes, yes, of course, I heard the painful story; and John Winchester went away and never set foot in England again. Well, my dear, if you are prepared to come with me to Chetwynd, I will try to make your life happier."

"Yes, yes, of course, I heard the painful story; and John Winchester went away and never set foot in England again. Well, my dear, if you are prepared to come with me to Chetwynd, I will try to make your life happier."

"Yes, yes, of course, I heard the painful story; and John Winchester went away and never set foot in England again. Well, my dear, if you are prepared to come with me to Chetwynd, I will try to make your life happier."

"Yes, yes, of course, I heard the painful story; and John Winchester went away and never set foot in England again. Well, my dear, if you are prepared to come with me to Chetwynd, I will try to make your life happier."

marked the landlady, 'an' soon's that's gorn out' goes for ther' 'orsplend' 'E ain't long for this world, noomonia 'o's got. An' see 'ere, miss, lodgin's is my livin', yer owes me a matter of two pound now. I gives yer five days, an' that's till Sat'd'y. If I ain't paid yer goes with 'im."

"And so every evening when Mary came home from her weary tramp she spent her time in the sick man's room. On the second day the delirium left him, and he could converse rationally," he asked.

"I am the lodger from the floor below. I am glad you are a little better."

"Have you been nursing me?"

"Thank you; I have been bad. Fancy anybody troubling themselves about me. What is your name?"

"Mary French."

"The sick man started from his bed and glared at her with wild eyes."

"You—Mary French!"

"Yes, why are you surprised?"

"Because I—I am Jim French."

"My father—no, no—"

"But Agatha—she told me."

"She told you lies. Agatha is my wife, and your name is not French. You are Mary Winchester—daughter of Major John Winchester, now out in India."

"But why was this kept from me?"

"Your father and mother lived unhappily and when your mother died your father went to India, and left you with us. You were a little mite then, and we were newly married. Agatha gave you her name, and kept you in ignorance so that she could use the quarterly remittances which your father sent. And then I got into trouble, and spent ten years in gaol—"

"But you escaped?"

"Yes, and Agatha gave me up to the police. But they couldn't hold me. I slipped them again, and they were taking me back. For two days I lay in a ditch, wet to the skin. I—I am a wreck now. I shall never get over it; but I should like to find Agatha first. I should like to find her."

"She has gone I know not where."

"Their conversation was interrupted by the landlady."

"You Jezebel!"

"He sprang towards her, but a strong arm seized him by the throat, and he was flung by Rory Markham."

"Back, you scoundrel; on your knees. Miss Winchester, please leave us. I will settle with this fellow."

"Miss Winchester? What did you call this woman? Miss Winchester?"

"What do you mean, sir? This lady is Miss Mary Winchester."

"She lies, the false Jezebel; she is my wife, Agatha French—Agatha French, the convict's wife—"

A paroxysm of coughing seized him and he sank on the floor exhausted. A thin stream of blood ran from his mouth.

"She lies, she is not Mary Winchester. She is Agatha, my wife!"

"I—I am Jim French."

"And is Mary French your daughter?"

"No, no! The girl known as—Mary French is the real Mary Winchester."

"Rory, the man is mad; let him go."

"Be quiet, please. How did you come here? Why, man, you are in a dying state."

"Aye, I am almost done for; but she—Mary Winchester, the real one—was in want, and I came to—to get money somehow. I didn't know my wife was here—"

Where is she? Tell me. I have looked for her day after day. Tell me—she is my promised wife."

"Thank Heaven, there is someone to look after her. I am done; you will find her address here. I—"

He dropped on the floor in a huddled heap. Rory picked him up and carried him to his own bed, while a servant was dispatched for a doctor.

Sir Peter Markham was incredulous when he heard the story, and tried to obtain an interview with Agatha, but she had retired to her room and locked the door. In the morning she had gone.

Rory went up to London by the first train, and with his heart almost bursting with joy he held Mary in his arms again.

About the ...House

USEFUL HINTS.

Bacon fat imparts a delicious flavor to chicken if used for basting or frying.

If in cooking too much salt has been put into any sauce, add the same amount of brown sugar to counteract the effect.

When making a beefsteak pie remove every particle of fat, as it will make the pie both greasy and indigestible.

To clean mirrors remove the fly stains by rubbing with a cloth dipped in methylated spirit. Then polish with a woolen cloth and powdered blue.

After marble is spotted scatter over some salvaged borax where it is stained or soiled, and then wash the marble with warm water, using a flannel.

To set delicate colors soak them for ten minutes previous to washing in a pail of tepid water, in which a teaspoonful of turpentine has been well stirred.

Apply glycerine to a scald directly the accident happens and cover it with strips of rag soaked in glycerine. If glycerine is not at hand apply salad oil in the same way.

Cat-tails dried and pulled apart into down are said to make a capital filling for sofa pillows. This cat-tail down does not absorb dampness, neither does it ever grow mouldy.

After using olive oil in place of butter to saute potatoes, small fish, tomatoes, etc., few housekeepers will care to go back to the old fashion. Oil, even the best, costs very little more than butter, and less of it is required in cooking.

Hardwood floors should not be washed. It is better to take equal parts of turpentine and crude oil and rub the floor well with a woolen cloth moistened with the mixture.

Melt together a little mutton fat and beeswax, and when liquid, rub a little of it over the edges of boot soles, where the stitches are. This will render your boots quite waterproof.

Lima and red kidney beans are very good baked with pork, as ordinary white beans are prepared. Green or dried beans may be used. The dried ones must, of course, be soaked before baking.

Turpentine cleans tin or zinc and makes it beautifully bright. It is also useful for cleaning discolored white bath enamel. Take a soft cloth, dip it in a little turpentine, apply to the stained parts, then polish with a duster.

To keep flowers fresh mix a little carbonate of soda in the water in your vases, and you will find the flowers will keep fresh much longer. Again, it is a good plan to keep them in a dark room when not required for use.

New milk put into a stone jar, tied over tightly with greased paper, and placed in a moderate oven for several hours, makes a nourishing drink, which is nearly equal to cream. Eggs with stewed fruit or preserve this is excellent.

When frying doughnuts have a kettle of boiling water on the stove, and as each doughnut is taken from the fat, plunge it for a second in the water, then drain. The doughnuts are said to be entirely free from greasy taste or feeling when so treated.

For cleaning and stoneware pots and pans for cooking are greatly to be recommended. They are easy to keep clean and slow to burn, and give no unpleasant flavor to anything cooked. Earthenware jars may be stood on the stove or in the oven equally well, and the contents will not suffer by remaining in them till cold.

Pickled Grapes—Fill a jar with alternate layers of grapes that are just ripe and sugar, leaving the grapes in bunches after freeing them from any stalks or imperfect. Fill the jar with cold vinegar and cover tightly.

hake three hours. About half an hour after the pudding begins to cook stir it from the bottom of the dish, then do not stir it again. Sometimes for a change add a rounding tablespoon of chopped suet.

Orange Omelet—Three eggs, 8 tablespoonsful of powdered sugar, 1 orange, using the grated rind and 3 tablespoonsful of juice; beat the yolks of the eggs with the sugar to cream; add the grated rind and the orange juice, then fold in lightly the beaten whites of the eggs. Have a clean smooth frying pan, put in a teaspoonful of butter, rubbing it round the side as well as the bottom of the pan. When the butter bubbles turn in the omelet mixture and spread it evenly. Do not shake the pan. Cook until it is a delicate brown and seems cooked through, but not hard. Fold the edges over a little and turn it on to a flat dish. Sprinkle plentiful with powdered sugar.

When a marble is spotted scatter over some salvaged borax where it is stained or soiled, and then wash the marble with warm water, using a flannel.

To set delicate colors soak them for ten minutes previous to washing in a pail of tepid water, in which a teaspoonful of turpentine has been well stirred.

Apply glycerine to a scald directly the accident happens and cover it with strips of rag soaked in glycerine. If glycerine is not at hand apply salad oil in the same way.

Cat-tails dried and pulled apart into down are said to make a capital filling for sofa pillows. This cat-tail down does not absorb dampness, neither does it ever grow mouldy.

After using olive oil in place of butter to saute potatoes, small fish, tomatoes, etc., few housekeepers will care to go back to the old fashion. Oil, even the best, costs very little more than butter, and less of it is required in cooking.

Hardwood floors should not be washed. It is better to take equal parts of turpentine and crude oil and rub the floor well with a woolen cloth moistened with the mixture.

Melt together a little mutton fat and beeswax, and when liquid, rub a little of it over the edges of boot soles, where the stitches are. This will render your boots quite waterproof.

Lima and red kidney beans are very good baked with pork, as ordinary white beans are prepared. Green or dried beans may be used. The dried ones must, of course, be soaked before baking.

Turpentine cleans tin or zinc and makes it beautifully bright. It is also useful for cleaning discolored white bath enamel. Take a soft cloth, dip it in a little turpentine, apply to the stained parts, then polish with a duster.

To keep flowers fresh mix a little carbonate of soda in the water in your vases, and you will find the flowers will keep fresh much longer. Again, it is a good plan to keep them in a dark room when not required for use.

New milk put into a stone jar, tied over tightly with greased paper, and placed in a moderate oven for several hours, makes a nourishing drink, which is nearly equal to cream. Eggs with stewed fruit or preserve this is excellent.

When frying doughnuts have a kettle of boiling water on the stove, and as each doughnut is taken from the fat, plunge it for a second in the water, then drain. The doughnuts are said to be entirely free from greasy taste or feeling when so treated.

For cleaning and stoneware pots and pans for cooking are greatly to be recommended. They are easy to keep clean and slow to burn, and give no unpleasant flavor to anything cooked. Earthenware jars may be stood on the stove or in the oven equally well, and the contents will not suffer by remaining in them till cold.

Pickled Grapes—Fill a jar with alternate layers of grapes that are just ripe and sugar, leaving the grapes in bunches after freeing them from any stalks or imperfect. Fill the jar with cold vinegar and cover tightly.

Cream Pudding—Melt a rounding teaspoon of butter in two cups of milk scalded in a double boiler, then stir in three rounding teaspoons of sugar. Add a few gratings of nutmeg and the yolks of three eggs well beaten. Beat the whites of the eggs until stiff and stir into the pudding lightly. Butter a shallow pudding dish and dredge one-quarter inch deep with cracker crumbs; pour the custard, then sprinkle the top with crumbs. Bake and serve cool.

Lemon Layer Cake—Beat a level tablespoon of butter and one cup of sugar together, add one beaten egg, two-thirds cup of milk, two cups of flour sifted with three level teaspoons of baking powder. Bake in layers. Spread with a filling made from the grated rind and juice of one lemon, one spoonful of water, one-half cup of sugar, one egg, and one rounding teaspoonful of butter. Boil ten minutes, then spread between the cakes.

Indian Pudding—Beat one pint of milk to the scalding point, then add seven slightly rounding tablespoons of corn meal and scald it. Add one cup of milk and skinned milk will do as well as whole milk, one-half cup of molasses, one-half level teaspoon each of cinnamon and ginger and a pinch of salt. Stir well and

WASHING DISHES.

Dishwashing is usually considered a disagreeable task although it would not be an easy matter to account for the aversion to it. It is not sloppy dirty work unless one is careless, and the hands need not be roughened by it. Scrape all the crumbs from the plates into a bowl and empty them into a slop pail. Do not pile the dishes up indiscriminately, but put all the dishes of one kind together. There should be a clean dish cloth or mop and at least two dry towels. These may be of linen.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes About Prominent People on the World's Stage.

Five hundred thousand dollars for twenty concerts is the sum Kublick has received for his tour in December in the land of the czar.

King Oscar of Sweden, it is said, is a speculator on a fairly large scale, and has made a large amount of money by dealing in stocks and by privately buying up out-of-the-way slums in Stockholm on the chance that they would be wanted for street improvements in course of time.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie gets at least 200 letters a day about libraries, and he answers them all. He is a great lover of the bagpipes, and every morning the inmates of Skibo are awakened from their slumbers by the merry music evoked by the castle piper, who is also on duty during dinner.

A French astronomer, M. Toubert, head of the St. Jacques Observatory, has had all his children named after stars. He has a Uranus, Jupiter, Saturn, and a Venus. In completing the family in course of time he has good fortune to be presented by his wife with twins, and has christened them Castor and Pollux.

The late Emeritus-Professor Bain, of Aberdeen University, like many notable men of humble origin, was not ashamed of proclaiming the fact that he was the son of a fisherman. He said to his students in the logic class, "Gentlemen, my wife may be connected with the Thames of Cawdor; but I am descended from the tinkers of Braemar."

Lady Constance Mackenzie is nothing if not original, and she has just had built a new kind of Norwegian caiole, in which she drives about in Ross-shire. In Scotland Lady Constance's costume was unconventionally picturesque, for it consisted of a soldier's grey flannel shirt, worn open at the throat, and with sleeves rolled up, khaki trousers, and a broncho-buster hat. She rode astride, and always at a canter, and shot, too, remarkably straight.

The Hon. Charlotte Knollys (pronounced Knowles) who has been the constant attendant of Queen Alexandra for the last thirty years, is said to be the only one of her courtiers to the Queen who calls her by her Christian name, or rather its diminutive, "Ally." In return Her Majesty and the Princess Louise, Maud, and Victoria always address Miss Knollys as "Chatty." The Queen and her household attendants have apartments in all the palaces.

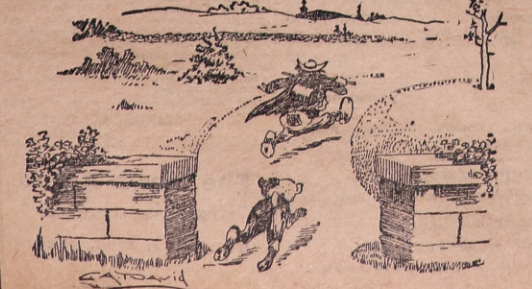
Canon Horsley, of England, tells many quaint stories of his experiences as a prison chaplain. One of these relates how he took a reformer burglar into an enforced seclusion in one of His Majesty's prisons. The burglar appeared to enjoy himself immensely, but when they passed a pretty house standing back from the road, and bearing evidence of the burglar fairly gloated over it and, turning to the Canon, exclaimed, "What a lovely little crib that would be to crack, sir, wouldn't it?"

King Edward VII. has two Emperors in his Army, and both are Field-Marshal. One, the Emperor of Austria, received his commission only quite recently; but the other, the German Emperor, has been a soldier for over two years, his baton of command being presented from his Royal uncle on January 27th, 1901, during his sad sojourn in England at the time of Queen Victoria's death.

In addition to being a Field-Marshal in the Army, the Kaiser is British Admiral of the Fleet. The British Navy, an honorary post conferred on him by Queen Victoria fourteen years ago.

No European ruler uses the telegraph so much as the Emperor of Russia. He has a secret code both for his private and his official messages, and expends \$25,000 a year in this kind of correspondence. The German Emperor spends \$15,000 a year in the same way, and he uses a code which he has invented himself, and which he finds very useful.

Whenever he desires to communicate with the Cabinet Ministers or other prominent officials, he uses the telegraph. He has used it to any extent either by the King of Italy, the Emperor of Austria, or the King of Greece, but on the other hand King Edward and Queen Alexandra use it constantly. King Edward signs his private despatches "Albert Edward" or "Berlie," and the Queen, who always signs hers "Alexandra," never signs as many in German as in English.



"GOING OUT FOR A TRAMP."

STRONGER THAN DEATH OR A RANSOMED LIFE

CHAPTER XVII.

Next day it poured a fine, soft, silent, autumnal rain, that wrapped the woods in a fleece of grey cloud. Ardel, with an impatient, despairing glance at the inexorable sky, led the way after breakfast to the gymnasium.

The girls, delighted, as girls always are, to invade a male territory, ranged round the walls of the great room with curious eyes and fingers.

With great effort Joannette lifted a few inches from the constant matting one of the huge dumbbells which Ardel twisted so lightly, and let it drop again with a frightened little scream at its weight. Then she thrust her tiny fists into the recesses of a big pair of boxing gloves, and stood facing him saucily in a charmingly unsentimental pose, with a dancing light in her dark eyes that made him long to catch her up and crumple her in his arms.

For Lucy, the slim, bright foils were the main attraction of the place. She took one up by the end, poised it, and the air sang and the bright steel flickered as she switched it like a lady's riding whip.

"It's such a dainty toy," she said to Harry Trevor. "I love to see you men what you call 'play' with it. You could not kill a man with that little steel strip, of course!"

He showed her the button at the top of the slim blade. "If that were of Lucy," he said, "every touch were death. It's a small thing, isn't it, to stand between a man and eternity?"

She was dismayed at the very thought of it.

"I shall never love to look at the deadly things again," she said. "Oh, don't let that frighten you! They are as harmless now as beanstalks. The foil cannot break nor the button come off. They have been tested to a hundred times the strain we put them to."

He bent the blade till he held the point with the hilt in his hands. Then he let it go, and it flew straight with a swish.

"You might as well try and snap whalebone," he said.

"Are you going to play with them now?"

"I think so, though it's very little use for any of us to stand against Ardel. I'm a bit quicker, perhaps. I'm a great deal younger, you know," with a mocking little smile, "but his strength is wonderful. He has got an eye for lightning and a wrist of steel, and what a boaster I'm growing into!"

"But you have not been praising yourself," said Lucy surprised; "only Dr. Ardel."

"Oh! it's the same thing!" he answered, smiling again that mocking, little smile. "You know that we two are one."

"Come along, girls," cried Ardel's cheery voice, "get to your perch; the performance is about to begin."

They passed through a door masked in the upholstered wall, up a spiral stair of wrought iron to the alcove, furnished like a lady's boudoir. There, seated luxuriously at the low balustrade, they had a full view of the friendly gladiators in the arena below. They were trembling with excitement.

Why is it that men—and women even more than men—admire courage, physical strength and skill, beyond all other things in the world? Supreme courage and contempt of death are the commonest attributes of the lower animals. If we want to flatter a hero, we say he has the courage of a lion or of a bulldog. We might say of a gamecock, or a hantam, or a cockfighter, and it would still be flattery.

In strength and speed, in quickness of eye and grace of limb, there are brutes with whom man can be no comparison. His intellect alone crowns him monarch of creation; it is his power, his glory—the one thing worthy to be admired. Of course, of course, all that is readily conceded. But to set admiration afire with fire, to make the blood tingle and the heart throb with

ferce enthusiasm, there is needed some feat of strength and skill and courage, whether in killing or saving matters not at all.

Next to real fighting, the mimicry of battle is the most exhilarating of spectacles.

The boxing of Ardel and Trevor was a delightful parody of the brutal business of the ring. The blows were quick as light, the touches soft as thistles; and yet the nervous force to foil an ox was held in check behind each blow.

Presently they flung aside the boxing-gloves and took to the foils. All three were past masters of this most graceful of manly exercises.

Wickham was esteemed the crack fencer of his regiment, and there was a vague rumor that he had in France hurt a man to death in a duel. He and Ardel were matched for a first bout, while Harry watched stood by as judge, each watching the points.

Those two had never played together before this. On the soldier's face, as he glanced up to the eager watchers in the alcove, there was a look of quiet confidence, touched with disdain for the civilian.

Then steel rasped on steel, and each felt the other's purpose, and tested his skill along the quivering blades. The smile passed from Wickham's lips. Half a dozen quick passes with the clear tip-tap of tinkling steel, and Ardel's point eluded Wickham's guard and shot home.

"A hit! a palpable hit!" quoth Trevor, and the blades crossed again. Wickham's pride was roused. He put forth his utmost skill.

It was of no avail; he was quickly outclassed. Ardel's strength and quickness were prodigious. His blade-point spun round the opposing steel and went in like a flash of light. His passes were so close and strong that they wrenched his opponent's muscles like a blow. Another touch! the button struck full on Wickham's breast as if there had been no sword in the way to hinder.

Then he lost his coolness and forced the fighting. Quick as a serpent's tongue Ardel's point again and again darted past his guard. He lunged furiously in reply, with deadly purpose in his thrusts, as though his blade's point was naked and his dearest foe, and not his host and friend, was facing it. Closer and closer he pressed, thrusting madly, careless of defense. Then with a quick turn of Ardel's iron wrist the blade was wrenched from his hand, and sent flying against the padded wall of the gymnasium a dozen yards away.

For just one second Wickham's face was distorted by deadly passion, and he ground a fierce curse out between his teeth. The next he laughed good humoredly at his own defeat.

"No more at present for you, truly," he said, as Ardel offered the hilt of his recovered foil. "I know my master when I meet him. Give Trevor a lesson. I'll join the ladies and look on."

"He's invulnerable," he whispered to Lucy, when he mounted to the alcove, not without a note of latent malice in his voice. "You see, he gives his whole life to this kind of thing. Trevor is going to have a try now. I'll bet a hundred to one on the big fencing master."

But, to Wickham's surprise, it presently appeared that these two opponents were far more closely matched. Coolness and judgment were with the younger man, though in physical strength and skill the elder was manifestly his master.

Again the steel blades clashed and glided in quick motion, and the girls in the alcove watched the combat entranced. Their sympathy seemed to inspire the combatants. Both were at their best. Trevor, steadily on the defense, Ardel, on the attack, lighting up the face that had never faded before. Then it was Ardel's turn to grow excited. His foil darted and flashed hither and thither like the darting spark of an electric battery. The last shot and only past Trevor's guard, too swift to parry. But with a sudden swerve, that bent his body like a bow, he let the thrust go in empty space. The reply took Ardel full in the breast.

"A hit!" cried Wickham delightedly to Lucy, who watched with eyes and heart. "By Jove! young Trevor is his master after all."

He spoke too soon. The touch put Ardel on his mettle, and Trevor's last chance was gone. There was no more impatience, no more excitement. He stood like a rock, impenetrable. Three times his guard went home past Trevor's guard; twice he almost wrenched the foil's tip from his grasp. Even to unskilled eyes the play was marvellous. The women, watching with staring eyes and lips half parted, scarcely dared to breathe; and Wickham, eyeing them keenly, saw that Lucy triumphed in Ardel's victory, while Joannette was hurt by the defeat of Trevor. The last bout was fought steadily to a close. More than once the button on Trevor's foil was with a hair's breadth of the broad chest of his opponent; but the parry came in the nick of time. At the last sharp prod from Ardel in the left side, Trevor dropped his point at last and threw his mask away.

"Enough!" he cried panting, and smiling at his own defeat.

"I'm hardly warm yet!" retorted, "I'm hardly warm yet!" But Joannette impatiently struck the silver gong on the tea table in the alcove, as the herald flings down his mace.

"I will give you just ten minutes to dress," she called down to them, "and no tea for any one that's half a second late."

In ten minutes the transformed gladiators were seated in the alcove, sipping afternoon tea from egg-shell cups.

But Joannette was still brimming over with enthusiasm, though her sympathies seemed to have suddenly shifted from Trevor to Ardel.

"Oh, it was glorious! glorious!" she exclaimed. "It sets one's pulses dancing to the glint and clash of the steel just like a real battle."

"Not quite," said Trevor and Wickham together. The same words, but there was a world of difference in the tone.

"It's but a poor business after all," Wickham continued sneeringly; "a game for boys to play and girls to look at. It has no touch of the glorious excitement of real war."

"The glorious excitement of the butcher's shop," Trevor retorted, startling them all as he spoke so earnestly; startling Wickham most of all.

"Are you a Quaker, Trevor?" he asked a little contemptuously.

"I am a man," the other answered hotly, "who has no patience with the folly and savagery of war. Here we are, poor helpless creatures that could not give life to a fly, and we think it glorious to slaughter men wholesale. Why, this same science of killing is the chief science of the world. Money and mind are lavished on it. If any man makes a great discovery, the first thought is how he best can use it to kill other men. Men want to fly mainly that they may do their killing more readily."

"I did not speak of butchery, as you call it," said Wickham, a little sulkily, "but of civilized warfare."

"Civilized warfare! the grotesque etiquette of massacre! It's wrong to kill men with hot shot, but right to break them up with dynamite bombs. It would be atrocious to poison a single soldier; but it's quite in order to mangle a whole regiment with machine guns. When every deadly device has been tried to kill and mutilate men wholesale, decorum requires that surgeons should be provided to dress their wounds in detail. Where is the difference, I'd like to know, between civilized warfare and unprovoked murder, except in the magnitude of the crime? The murderer kills one man, inflamed by some strong motive; it may be some miserable quarrel; the conqueror kills half a million; he conquers for glory's sake, that he may be named in history as the most expert and successful murderer of his age."

"Don't call it murder," Ardel interposed; "it's fair play all round. The soldier risks his own life for that. That's cold comfort to the man he kills or mangles; to the wife or mother or children of the man he kills. You don't compensate them for their dear lost life by telling them that the man who took it was brave."

"But there's the honor, the glory," Ardel persisted.

The other laughed contemptuously.

"The cake of the universe is won by the grave—the silly wicked cackle that is the incitement to new crimes."

"Oh, that's nonsense, Harry; you must know that's nonsense. The men most prone to war are the most peaceable, and the most warlike are the most peaceable. History and poetry are full of them. Even yet we know all about the chaps before Homer's time who prodded each other with spears and stones, or Hannibal, or Scipio, or Napoleon in our own time, who that's all we do know about those days or the men that lived in them. It's the same thing all the way down through history. The big generals are the great men; Alexander the Great, or Hannibal, or Scipio, or Napoleon in our own time, who came within an ace of conquering all Europe. Lay your hand on your heart, Harry, and say you would not be a Napoleon if you could."

"I'd sooner be the devil," he answered impetuously, "the cruellest

but entranced. Their sympathy seemed to inspire the combatants. Both were at their best. Trevor, steadily on the defense, Ardel, on the attack, lighting up the face that had never faded before. Then it was Ardel's turn to grow excited. His foil darted and flashed hither and thither like the darting spark of an electric battery. The last shot and only past Trevor's guard, too swift to parry. But with a sudden swerve, that bent his body like a bow, he let the thrust go in empty space. The reply took Ardel full in the breast.

"A hit!" cried Wickham delightedly to Lucy, who watched with eyes and heart. "By Jove! young Trevor is his master after all."

He spoke too soon. The touch put Ardel on his mettle, and Trevor's last chance was gone. There was no more impatience, no more excitement. He stood like a rock, impenetrable. Three times his guard went home past Trevor's guard; twice he almost wrenched the foil's tip from his grasp. Even to unskilled eyes the play was marvellous. The women, watching with staring eyes and lips half parted, scarcely dared to breathe; and Wickham, eyeing them keenly, saw that Lucy triumphed in Ardel's victory, while Joannette was hurt by the defeat of Trevor. The last bout was fought steadily to a close. More than once the button on Trevor's foil was with a hair's breadth of the broad chest of his opponent; but the parry came in the nick of time. At the last sharp prod from Ardel in the left side, Trevor dropped his point at last and threw his mask away.

"Enough!" he cried panting, and smiling at his own defeat.

"I'm hardly warm yet!" retorted, "I'm hardly warm yet!" But Joannette impatiently struck the silver gong on the tea table in the alcove, as the herald flings down his mace.

"I will give you just ten minutes to dress," she called down to them, "and no tea for any one that's half a second late."

In ten minutes the transformed gladiators were seated in the alcove, sipping afternoon tea from egg-shell cups.

But Joannette was still brimming over with enthusiasm, though her sympathies seemed to have suddenly shifted from Trevor to Ardel.

"Oh, it was glorious! glorious!" she exclaimed. "It sets one's pulses dancing to the glint and clash of the steel just like a real battle."

"Not quite," said Trevor and Wickham together. The same words, but there was a world of difference in the tone.

"It's but a poor business after all," Wickham continued sneeringly; "a game for boys to play and girls to look at. It has no touch of the glorious excitement of real war."

"The glorious excitement of the butcher's shop," Trevor retorted, startling them all as he spoke so earnestly; startling Wickham most of all.

"Are you a Quaker, Trevor?" he asked a little contemptuously.

"I am a man," the other answered hotly, "who has no patience with the folly and savagery of war. Here we are, poor helpless creatures that could not give life to a fly, and we think it glorious to slaughter men wholesale. Why, this same science of killing is the chief science of the world. Money and mind are lavished on it. If any man makes a great discovery, the first thought is how he best can use it to kill other men. Men want to fly mainly that they may do their killing more readily."

"I did not speak of butchery, as you call it," said Wickham, a little sulkily, "but of civilized warfare."

"Civilized warfare! the grotesque etiquette of massacre! It's wrong to kill men with hot shot, but right to break them up with dynamite bombs. It would be atrocious to poison a single soldier; but it's quite in order to mangle a whole regiment with machine guns. When every deadly device has been tried to kill and mutilate men wholesale, decorum requires that surgeons should be provided to dress their wounds in detail. Where is the difference, I'd like to know, between civilized warfare and unprovoked murder, except in the magnitude of the crime? The murderer kills one man, inflamed by some strong motive; it may be some miserable quarrel; the conqueror kills half a million; he conquers for glory's sake, that he may be named in history as the most expert and successful murderer of his age."

"Don't call it murder," Ardel interposed; "it's fair play all round. The soldier risks his own life for that. That's cold comfort to the man he kills or mangles; to the wife or mother or children of the man he kills. You don't compensate them for their dear lost life by telling them that the man who took it was brave."

"But there's the honor, the glory," Ardel persisted.

The other laughed contemptuously.

"The cake of the universe is won by the grave—the silly wicked cackle that is the incitement to new crimes."

"Oh, that's nonsense, Harry; you must know that's nonsense. The men most prone to war are the most peaceable, and the most warlike are the most peaceable. History and poetry are full of them. Even yet we know all about the chaps before Homer's time who prodded each other with spears and stones, or Hannibal, or Scipio, or Napoleon in our own time, who that's all we do know about those days or the men that lived in them. It's the same thing all the way down through history. The big generals are the great men; Alexander the Great, or Hannibal, or Scipio, or Napoleon in our own time, who came within an ace of conquering all Europe. Lay your hand on your heart, Harry, and say you would not be a Napoleon if you could."

"I'd sooner be the devil," he answered impetuously, "the cruellest

devil of mediaeval history, who broiled live souls on a red-hot gridiron, or dipped them shrieking in molten lead through all eternity. Napoleon was to my mind the foulest monster that ever defiled this beautiful world."

"You are thinking of the cruel war he treated poor Josephine," cried Joannette.

He smiled in spite of his earnestness. "No, Jen, I was not thinking of that exactly. I don't care two straws how he treated poor Josephine—a selfish wanton, he muttered between his teeth. "My pity is not in the least for the poor empress, degraded by her gold-headed, and of a husband, savage, sensual, and unfaithful. I was thinking of the men he made corpses; the women he made widows; the children he made orphans; the happy homes he made desolate by the million. The pain and death and sorrow with which he wantonly filled the world—this one squat man with the brain and heart of a devil, this past master of war."

"By Jove, you're right, Harry," cried the converted Ardel; "war is a beastly business when you come to think of it. Beg pardon, old man!" to Wickham—"I quite forgot you were a soldier yourself."

It was not a very happy form of apology. But Wickham laughed pleasantly. "Oh, don't mind me," he said. "To tell you the truth, I'm not so keen on soldiering as I was. I'd be glad to chuck the whole thing and 'live at home at ease' if I could."

Trevor caught the quick glance at Lucy that lighted the sentence, and her answering blush, and felt for an instant more murderous than was consistent with his theory.

Joannette's gay voice made a diversion. "How is it, Harry," she said, "that you're so fond of make-believe killing when you so detest the reality? If swords are so hateful things, why do you love playing with them?"

Ardel came promptly to the rescue of his favorite pastime, perhaps he guessed he would. "It's the best sport in the world," he said, "and I've tried most of them. It keeps eyes and nerves and muscles all at full play together. There is no trace of danger. If anything, it is too safe."

"I'm not so sure of that," she answered, shaking her curly head wisely. "I was reading only this morning in the Times a paragraph about a man who was killed by a bullet through the heart, and I mean of the other man's foil. I did not like to say anything about it, but it frightened me the whole time I was watching you."

But Ardel laughed good humoredly at her fears.

"There's no danger of that with my foils, they are the best made."

"I'm glad. I thought it the prettiest sight to look at possible. But I'll enjoy it even in the next time, when you're not frightened."

"I'd sooner be the devil," he answered impetuously, "the cruellest

ON THE FARM.

DAIRY NUGGETS.

About the poorest way to make the butter come that I know of is to pour hot water into the cream or to set the churn by the stove for an hour or two writes a correspondent from the States. It has been properly ripened will come all right without any such doctoring, and doctoring cream makes poor butter every time.

Nobody has ever exactly figured out just what is the relation between getting the cow all "dried up" at milking time and a decided falling off in the quality of her milk but it is a fixed fact the man who allows his cows to be excited and wrought up at that time gets poorer butter by several points than he would if he treated his cows kindly.

The hands must come into use all the way in butter-making but they never should come in direct contact with the butter itself. Take it out with a ladle work it with a ladle and put it into the package with a ladle.

One of the surest ways in the world to make butter smooth and greasy is to overheat the cream while ripening it. And that is the kind of butter that will not keep very long.

We never had butter kept better than when we used the good old-fashioned oak tub. Nothing better in the way of a package will ever be discovered either than that same old-fashioned oak tub.

The man who says dirt will strain out does not know what he is talking about. The strainer that will catch dirt has never been invented. It cannot be invented.

Ounces of feed do not bring pounds of butter. Feed well if you would get full milk pails.

No man ever learned how to scrimp a cow and not have the cow catch him at it. She may be a fool, but she is too smart for any man who thinks he can cheat her that way.

The cow is not like the threshing-machine which can take in boundless grain mixed with weeds and thistles and turn out at the spout only the clean wheat. She must make her milk and butter from what she eats and only clean sweet grasses and grains will make pure butter that will 'stand up' always and everywhere.

The cow's bag is not made of india-rubber. Some of us act as if we thought it was and that the cow has no feeling in it. But she has. She is the most sensitive of creatures and no doubt suffers much at the hands of her milkers.

The cow which is a famous milker for one man may be nothing but an old scrub for another. It depends on the feed and treatment.

Butcher's.

Let the meat get cold through, then cut up. Trim hams and shoulders neatly in shape, and throw the trimmings among the sausage and scrapple meat.

Lay the hams, skin side down, on a board in the cellar. Make a mixture in this proportion: For every 100 pounds of meat take four pounds of best salt, four ounces of brown sugar and two of saltpetre.

Rub this into them all over till they take no more, and push some into the hock around the bone. At the end of a week rub in the rest of the mixture.

Then lie for sixteen days altogether, then hang them by a string through the hock in the smoke-house and smoke for two or three days with smoke from hickory or apple chips, smothered with sawdust. Even smoking them one at a time by hanging on one barrel fitted on top of another is better than using any kind of abomination.

Before spring weather comes dust some cayenne pepper around the bone, wrap closely in brown paper, cut coarse muslin to fit, sew around lightly and paint with starch made of flour and yellow ochre.

Sausage—To every fifty pounds of beef and fat pork, chop (not ground) very fine, mix together a pound of salt, six ounces of good black pepper, a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper and a handful of pulverized dried sage. Mix these thoroughly through the meat. Pack to keep for winter use in stone crocks or run two inches of boiling lard over it. That for summer use may be canned by making in small cakes, and cooking till nearly done, packing while still sizzling into the cans, pouring in boiling lard and sealing at once.

If clean benches and boards are used when cutting up the meat there is no need of washing the meat before grinding. If washed it will keep so well.

Stuffing sausage in entrails makes it look more attractive, but it doesn't taste any better.

Every farmer knows or ought to know that most slick butchers are inclined to freeze if good, sweet meat and lard are desired.

ORIGIN OF BATH BRICK

ONLY ONE TOWN IN THE WORLD CAN MAKE IT.

The Brick Does Not Come From Bath, But From Bridgewater, England.

Who has not heard of bath-brick? Yet who can tell anything about its origin and composition. Nearly every housewife knows it and uses it; it is simple, inelegant, common, but in the world which can make it, and the memory of the fine big hall, with its galleries of carved oak running round the south-east side, the burning logs in the old-fashioned fireplace, the glowing ruddy glow on the tapestries with which the walls are hung, while seated at the organ is the hospitable host, discoursing sweet music on this difficult instrument. Lord Alverstone is an accomplished organist.

To see Lord Alverstone at his best is to be his guest at Winterfold, his picturesque home in Surrey, and it is difficult to efface from one's mind the memory of the fine big hall, with its galleries of carved oak running round the south-east side, the burning logs in the old-fashioned fireplace, the glowing ruddy glow on the tapestries with which the walls are hung, while seated at the organ is the hospitable host, discoursing sweet music on this difficult instrument. Lord Alverstone is an accomplished organist.

Lord Alverstone at his best is to be his guest at Winterfold, his picturesque home in Surrey, and it is difficult to efface from one's mind the memory of the fine big hall, with its galleries of carved oak running round the south-east side, the burning logs in the old-fashioned fireplace, the glowing ruddy glow on the tapestries with which the walls are hung, while seated at the organ is the hospitable host, discoursing sweet music on this difficult instrument. Lord Alverstone is an accomplished organist.

Lord Alverstone at his best is to be his guest at Winterfold, his picturesque home in Surrey, and it is difficult to efface from one's mind the memory of the fine big hall, with its galleries of carved oak running round the south-east side, the burning logs in the old-fashioned fireplace, the glowing ruddy glow on the tapestries with which the walls are hung, while seated at the organ is the hospitable host, discoursing sweet music on this difficult instrument. Lord Alverstone is an accomplished organist.

Lord Alverstone at his best is to be his guest at Winterfold, his picturesque home in Surrey, and it is difficult to efface from one's mind the memory of the fine big hall, with its galleries of carved oak running round the south-east side, the burning logs in the old-fashioned fireplace, the glowing ruddy glow on the tapestries with which the walls are hung, while seated at the organ is the hospitable host, discoursing sweet music on this difficult instrument. Lord Alverstone is an accomplished organist.

Lord Alverstone at his best is to be his guest at Winterfold, his picturesque home in Surrey, and it is difficult to efface from one's mind the memory of the fine big hall, with its galleries of carved oak running round the south-east side, the burning logs in the old-fashioned fireplace, the glowing ruddy glow on the tapestries with which the walls are hung, while seated at the organ is the hospitable host, discoursing sweet music on this difficult instrument. Lord Alverstone is an accomplished organist.

Lord Alverstone at his best is to be his guest at Winterfold, his picturesque home in Surrey, and it is difficult to efface from one's mind the memory of the fine big hall, with its galleries of carved oak running round the south-east side, the burning logs in the old-fashioned fireplace, the glowing ruddy glow on the tapestries with which the walls are hung, while seated at the organ is the hospitable host, discoursing sweet music on this difficult instrument. Lord Alverstone is an accomplished organist.

pends on the feed and treatment from start to finish. Of course, the cow that is well born will always show her bringing up; but the man has more to do with her success than most of us admit.

Some men spend a great deal of time and strength educating their cows, when all the time it is the men themselves who need education the most.

It is the man who understands each one of his cows that gets most out of them. That calls for patient study, not for a day, but for a year. But it is study that pays in dairying.

KEEPING EGGS IN WINTER.

One of the safest ways of keeping eggs for the winter is the water-glass process. Waterglass is a liquid, almost as clear as water, and honey.

It has the consistency of new-run maple syrup, and is somewhat sticky, especially in a low temperature. Its chemical name is silicate of soda. Four articles are wanted, says a writer in the Mark Lane Express—a dish or dishes, waterglass, water, and eggs. The dish or vessel may be of wood, stone, or earthenware.

I generally use various sized casks cut in two, such as are often employed to feed cattle out of. They are cheap and convenient.

Scald the dish clean, fill half full of boiling water, and as soon as the hand can be held in it add the waterglass. Measure the water as it is put in, and to twelve parts of water give one of waterglass. If you use twelve pints of water, employ one pint of waterglass of twelve quarts, one quart; if twelve gallons, one gallon, and in a like proportion either up or down.

Stir the liquid well as soon as the waterglass is put in. It mixes readily, and no one could tell it was there. The dish may be kept in the dairy, pantry, cellar or cool room. Eggs may be put in every evening as collected until the vessel is full. All must be under cover or immersed. If the eggs are kept for a few days before putting in, they will still turn out all right, they must be scalded and sweet before they are placed in the liquid.

Another good way, especially where the eggs are intended to be used within three or four months, is to annoint each egg, when freshly laid with vaseline, all over, and place in crate or basket, either in common egg compartments, or packed in bran or oats.

During moulting time our hens were fed ample quantities of the oily native sunflower seed, oil-meal, etc., with the result that moulting was over with before the cold storms came on and with a little care the biddies were soon ready to go laying again, and they continued at it all winter.

ENGLAND'S CHIEF JUSTICE.

A Man Who is Popular and Generally Beloved.

All the counsel engaged before the Alaskan boundary tribunal are enthusiastic in their praise of the manner in which Lord Alverstone presided over the proceedings, says the New York Tribune. This has been the third time that the Lord Chief Justice has represented England in important international affairs. He shared with Sir Charles Russell, who preceded him on the bench as Lord Chief Justice, the duty of prosecuting the British case in the Behring Sea arbitration in 1893, for which he received the grand cross of the Order of St. Michael and St. George. He was leading counsel for Great Britain in the Venezuelan arbitration of 1899, and at the close of which he received from Queen Victoria a baronetcy, an honor rarely bestowed on a law officer, and on his elevation to the bench to succeed Lord Russell as Lord Chief Justice of England he received a peerage, and of course, a seat in the House of Lords. It would be no exaggeration to say that Lord Alverstone is without exception the most universally popular member of the British bar. To vary the title of a popular song, "They All Love Dick," and he is regarded as one of the best and most characteristic types of an Englishman.

Or straight," the very soil of honor, or thoroughly simple and unaffected, but still stately and dignified. He possesses a massive frame—he tips the balance at some 16 stone covering an

USUALLY BIG HEART.

is clean in his private life, even tempered, and in his youth was a famous athlete, robust in body as in mind, earnest and thorough in all he undertakes, and has a singularly winning and finely modulated voice. It cannot be said that he is pre-eminent as an orator, nor is he a great parliamentary, and although his political opinions are strong nobody ranks him as a great politician. It would even be an exaggeration to say that he is pre-eminent in brilliancy as a lawyer. And yet he stands at the head of his profession by reason of his absolute soundness, and because he has the reputation of never permitting prejudice of any kind to influence his decisions, which are based exclusively on law, equity and common sense. Few English judges or lawyers are better known in the United States than "Kicky" Webster, who has frequently visited us in connection with his law practice, and who, so long ago, was married to a girl with American blood in her veins, her mother, Lady Evans, being the daughter of the late attorney-general, Samuel Stevens of Albany.

To see Lord Alverstone at his best is to be his guest at Winterfold, his picturesque home in Surrey, and it is difficult to efface from one's mind the memory of the fine big hall, with its galleries of carved oak running round the south-east side, the burning logs in the old-fashioned fireplace, the glowing ruddy glow on the tapestries with which the walls are hung, while seated at the organ is the hospitable host, discoursing sweet music on this difficult instrument. Lord Alverstone is an accomplished organist.

To see Lord Alverstone at his best

Waneda.

By Flora MacDonald.

WAS she an Indian girl, with a trace of Italian, or Spanish blood, or was she the daughter of an East Indian pundit, who had come to this country to teach Christianity, a better philosophy and had fallen in love with some squaw?

No matter. Waneda had the soul stuff of centuries behind those wonderful black eyes, and all the gloss and brilliancy and heat and cold of sunbeam and moon glints in the bundles of wavy black hair.

Where had she picked up the band of jingly coins which she wore on her head? No one ever saw Waneda without her coins.

Then the short skirt, with that broad band of Mexican embroidery in Persian colorings. What a mixture of design and shades, put together with a bold reckless, and yet never an inharmonious note in her whole costume!

Beautiful, wonderful, inspiring Waneda—dreaming dreams or building castles or—remembering—for, almost all the dreams of others, she had in her own memories perhaps prophecies?

And what shall we say of him, of the first and only man who had ever quickened the pulse or dyed the dusky cheek of Waneda?

He was from a far-off city, had bid a wife and daughter an affectionate good bye but a week before. He was civilized and scholarly, cold and calculating.

Even the laurel wreath which he rested lightly on his brow for almost a score of years had only convinced him that he was endowed with an intellect and wise enough to make use of it. He possibly knew that it was an advantage to be over six feet high, of magnificent physique and handsome face, but a student never enough to see so much beyond that what he had accomplished did not appear much to him or make him conscious of his greatness.

He had wandered some five or six miles from the small Mexican town, nestled down on a fallen palmetto tree at the edge of a lagoon.

What difference where Waneda came from or who she was?

"Why, my beautiful princess, have the gods sent you to break the monotony of the dullest day of all my life?"

The lips smiled, the bright eyes flashed.

"Yes, I have come and you have come. A better seat is just inside the grove." Without a word, he followed her and when they were seated:

"Tell me," she said, "why you came." "I came to see you." And it did not sound like a lie.

"Tell me what I shall call you." He laughed, and thought of Shakespeare's rose. Then he thought of his own important name, that looked so well in print, and then he told another name that sounded like the truth.

"My name, dear girl, is Bill. Just as me Bill. And what shall I call you?"

"I am Waneda, and I do wish you had a nicer name than Bill. It sounds so hard, and one has to call it quick."

"Quite true, Waneda. Yours is a name one can linger over, and hang, and finish, say it, repeat it, repeat it to listen again to its music—Waneda."

"If you are rested, we will walk." "Just as you wish, little princess. No tell me where you got your name, Waneda."

"I never got it; it was always mine. I grew up with it, and you were always mine, but you have been such a long time coming."

She placed her little, dark hand in his and silently they walked for many minutes.

What had he found? Was it possible that a little, dark, and hanging, and beautiful, could actually affect him?

Why, he was wise, and had such keen analytical ability. He had reasoned out this thing called love long ago. Yes, of course he loved his wife and daughter, but after all it was just one of the phases that were making up his drama of life. Now—now as he walked in the moonlight, he was intensely alive—fear—wonder—sublime ecstasy.

"Do you know, Waneda, that you have intoxicated me? Let us go back and sit down, that I may look into your beautiful eyes. It is only now, when I am waiting for me, dear one. Now that I have come are you glad?"

pretty girl—true, a queer, wonderful little thing—and different.

When he reached his hotel, being thirsty after his long tramp, he drank a glass of ale and retired.

No—not to sleep. Waneda had in one short hour become part of his very life. Of course he'd never see her again—madness to dream of it. And was he such a fool as to fall in love even with a weird, wondrous creature who talked so wildly about having waited for him?

Morning came, and he wandered aimlessly about the town. Would the afternoon never come?

Long before the sun began to fade, "Bill" (and, of course, his name was not Bill) was on his way to the grove.

He wandered about for some time and then, not seeing Waneda, drifted in to their seat on the fallen palmetto tree.

The moon became visible. He was becoming impatient, anxious, almost fearful, when a light step and the jingle of coins told him he had not waited in vain. He sprang to his feet, and, like something wild, he leaped into his arms.

He kissed her passionately and then, putting her at arms' length, said: "Waneda, who are you, and what has brought you across my path? I fear for what will come of it."

"Who am I? Just Waneda. You see me—what I am. Now, you are hard and cold. Surely you love me?"

"Yes, 'tis easy enough to love you but—"

He said no more. She was looking at him with those wondrous eyes, that seemed to know and live worlds of thought and reason.

He sat down and took the brown little thing in his arms.

She chatted away about birds and flowers, daylight and dawn-time and black nights, when so much more he had seen. Occasionally a little brown arm would slide about his neck. He thought would slide about his neck. He thought would slide about his neck.

Waneda gave a cry of delight. "I will place it on your finger, small, wild girl."

"No, loved ones; not to-night. The moon must be full, and we must say the words."

"You are talking of the marriage dear, but this is not a wedding-ring. This is just to show you that I love you."

He slipped it on her finger and with pardonable pride watched her admire the seven-hued lights that caught the pretty stone.

She laughed a happy laugh. "This is the ring I have dreamed about."

She jumped upon the log, put her arms about his neck, kissed him quickly, violently, and disappeared as on the night before.

This time he said, "The devil!" But never in all his calm, reasonable life, had such a cyclone of emotions surged through his being.

This night he slept, but only to dream. Night after night he was by the fallen palmetto, and as the moon grew large he was allowed to stay later.

She seemed so at his mercy, but he very confidence in him was her guardian angel. He had given up reasoning. He simply lived, satisfied to hold her hand if so he wished. Sometimes she would sit up and sit on his broad shoulder and he would make a footstool of his hands for her dainty little feet.

"Soon, dear heart, the moon will be full, and then we will be married."

"Who will marry us, Waneda?"

"Why, we will say the words and the Great God will hear, and the moon and the stars will be witnesses. Thus it will be written with our thoughts on the face of the heavens, man and wife."

"Then, Waneda, what will we do?"

The eager face so bright, so full of hope and faithful trust, was now so pale and pained.

Eleven o'clock! Hope gone! Wild, fearful eyes, and then the thought, the knowledge—he will not come!

The small hands clenched, the teeth set firm. Agony and despair! And nearly twelve o'clock!

A full moon, the whistle of the midnight train leaving the town.

Waneda walked towards the track. On, on—swifter, ever swifter the roaring engine came. The headlight looked like the eye of some evil monster. Dashing, crashing, rumbling, the midnight train passed on—on to where he had gone.

Waneda had said the words to the Great God and the full moon and the stars were the silent witnesses.

The Symphony.

Carry me home to the pine-wood; Give me to rest by the sea; Leave me alone with the lulling tone Of the south wind's phantasy.

For I am weary of discord, Sick of the clash of this strife, Sick of the ban of this pride of pain, And I yearn for the symphony—Dashing, crashing, rumbling, the midnight train passing on—on to where he had gone.

A Swimming-School for Horses.

Horses are "enlisted" in British cavalry regiments on reaching their third year, but it is generally two years more before they are taken for their first swimming lesson.

This branch of their education receives a good deal of attention at the Great Ostrich Training Camp, writes W. G. Fitzgerald in the "Royal Magazine." The veterinary officer and riding-master of the regiment supervise the work, and only experienced men are allowed to assist.

The great thing is not to force or alarm the horse during his training, but rather to lead him by easy stages to enter the water quickly, fearlessly and as noiselessly as possible. If terrified at the start, the horse would be likely to fight shy of deep water ever after.

On the first day the man who has charge of the horse walks his pupil about on the edge of the water, just permitting him to wet his hoofs and fetlocks. The next day the horse is introduced a little farther into the water, perhaps up to his body, and allowed to splash round as he pleases.

In this way the horse is gradually taken farther, and farther in, until at length he loses his footing and starts swimming quite naturally, the man in charge swimming by his side to give him greater confidence.

Then the horse is taught to swim in company with others, beside a boat, by way of training him to cross rivers with his regiment en masse. The horses are divested of all saddle but head collars and head ropes. The men of each troop get into a boat, and by means of the head ropes bring their horses into the water alongside. Then the boat is hauled across the river by a rope manned from the opposite side, and the horses necessarily follow.

At times the horses are exercised in bearing their riders across on their backs. The horse wears only the head collar and bridle, and the rider straps himself and thrusts his legs up along the horse's flanks so as not to impede the animal's movements.

As the horse naturally swims very low in the water the rider's weight pushes him down until only his head is above the surface. But the animal soon gets over the uneasiness this causes him at first. Then the horse's tuition is complete, and he is classed in his regiment as "proficient."

He has, in fact, passed his "exam" as much as any cadet at Sandhurst.

"Punch's" Interview with H. G. Wells.

Some member of "Punch," with a turn for genial fooling, writes a "Sketchy Interview" with H. G. Wells, the pseudo scientific writer, in which he says:

"On our pressing the electric button the door was opened by a well-trained Martian, who, in answer to our question, politely that Mr. Wells was out on his aeroplane, superintending the flying of the 'Saucer' to the Highlands."

Mr. Wells was speaking a whirling noise was heard overhead, and Mr. Wells swooped to earth. Divesting himself of his celluloid coat, he displayed with plumed buttons, Mr. Wells, on demand, and receiving our assurance that we belonged to the middle classes, ushered us into his sanctum. We experienced considerable difficulty in keeping our feet from the curvatures of the floor.

Mr. Wells adopts this system to prevent the collection of dust—but finally succeeded in anchoring ourselves to a selenite paperweight, while our host settled himself comfortably in the cushioned seats of his time machine and began to talk.

True Love.

An American lady has risen to defend the national dignity by asserting that her countrywomen do not marry European noblemen for their titles alone. It seems that the European is more skilled in the art of making love, and the titles become only one of the many attractions that endear him to the wealthy heiress.

There is probably a good deal to be said in favor of this point. In a land where a man's social status is almost entirely governed by his bank account, the universal grab for dollars on the part of the average Yankee, and he hasn't the time to waste on a mere girl who may refuse him after two or three months' courting, and a sacrifice of precious moments that might have been used in besting a brother man out of a quarter's salary.

Can it Be?

The two Russian belles are discussing their mutual friends.

"And there is Rosiekoff Dimitriak, who is such a sweet thing!"

"Oh, yes," concedes the second. "But I have heard—now don't you whisper this to a soul—I have heard that her name isn't all her own."

"Mercy! What do you mean?"

Unequalled Skirt Buying Opportunity.

As the saying goes, "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good." We have met the ill wind—you reap the benefit.

Rush of orders prevented the manufacturer shipping the bulk of our Skirt assortment on time. They have only just arrived, leaving us a few weeks to sell what usually takes months.

They're latest New York styles, both in material and cut, comprising newest flaked, tufted and mixed tweed effects and plain cloths. Without doubt the finest assortment of Skirts we have ever shown.

To meet our emergency and make a quick clearance we have marked these at prices which even in this store of close selling are exceptionally low. Regularly you will never again get such values at the prices.

All Mail Orders will receive our prompt and careful attention. This sale offers you a chance to put our system to test. Send waist measure and length required. If garment is not satisfactory we will refund the purchase money.

Fine Grey or Navy Cheviot Skirt, with all raised seams double stitched in white, side lapels, button trimmed, inverted box plait back, 24, 26 and 28 inches long, \$1.95.

Fine Navy or Grey Cheviot Skirt, with corded yoke, strapped seams terminating at top of flare, button trimmed, 6 rows of silk stitching round bottom, \$3.50.

Stylish Grey or Navy Zibeline Cloth Skirt, strapped seams with black and white stitching, French folds in yoke effect, panel front, medallion trimmed, a very new and pretty design, only \$5.00.

Extra fine, all wool Navy Cheviot Skirt, front gore strapped, with newest yoke extension, habit back with placket and seam, trimmed with bias folds and buttons, latest New York, \$7.50.

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

Cures Coughs

GRAY'S SYRUP does that one thing, and does it well. It's no "cure-all," but a CURE for all throat and lung troubles. GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM stops the irritating tickle—takes away the soreness—soothes and heals the throat—and CURES COUGHS to stay cured.

None the less effective because it is pleasant to take. 25 cts. bottle.

THINGS NOT TO DO.

To contradict your friends when they are speaking.

To say smart things which may hurt one's feelings.

It is bad to make remarks about the food at dinner.

To talk about things which only interest yourself.

To grumble about your home and relatives to outsiders.

To speak disrespectfully to any one older than yourself.

To be rude to those who serve you either in shop or at home.

To dress shabbily in the morning because no one will see you.

To think first of your own pleasure when you are giving a party.

To refuse ungraciously when somebody wishes to do you a favor.

To behave in a street car or train as if no one else had a right to be there—Gem.

Lumber and Shingles

for sale at Anson.

R. G. KINGSTON.



There's a way to provide

for your family after your death, and the head of every family should make such provisions. There never was a better time to take out a

LIFE INSURANCE POLICY than now. The older you get the more it costs. Let us talk the matter over with you.

BURROWS, of Belleville

Life and Accident Insurance Agent.

Xmas Fruits

are now in store. We direct attention to our exhibit of

Valencia Raisins,

Seeded Raisins,

Sultana Raisins,

Vostizza Cleaned Currants,

Patras Cleaned Currants,

Draned Peels,

Figs, Nuts, Essences, etc.

They represent the best goods that are offered to the trade.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCERS, FEED & SEED

MERCHANTS,

BELLEVILLE - ONT.

Belleville's Big Boom.

A BIG

WALL PAPER BOOM at Belleville.

100,000 rolls of choice all new 1903 Wall Papers to be cleared at actually half the regular prices, in order to make room for alterations in our store and for the placing of 1904 Wall Papers.

Every department is now crying for more room for Christmas, and as 12,000 sq. feet of space is now occupied by Wall Papers we feel we must make haste to secure at least half this room, and so we open fire with 100,000 rolls of the hottest ammunition you ever touched.

Prices cut in two and quartered, and in addition to all this we are giving away free, Bording, two yards with each double roll of paper you buy.

This is a genuine Clearing Sale of 1903 Papers at less than half their regular prices and quarter what you would pay for the same goods elsewhere.

It is a known fact that we always meet our advertising. Let us again prove this to you.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY,

Decorator, Belleville.

Wall Paper, wholesale and retail.

Send for Samples if you cannot come.

Farmers, Attention.

Having secured a long lease of the Albion Hotel, Belleville, I intend to make the best farmers' hotel in this city. In winter the house will be heated throughout by steam, so as to be comfortable in the disagreeable weather. Our dining-room will be supplied with the best to be had. Our stable is the largest in Ontario. It is built of brick and is supplied with water from a spring, so that horses can be watered without leaving stable. We solicit your trade, feeling sure we can please you in every way.

G. H. DROWLEY, Prop.

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears will prevent the attack. It never fails, and is pleasant and safe to take.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN Dentistry of the University of Toronto, Graduate of the Dental Surgeons, Toronto, Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Ontario. Office—Over Parker's Drug Store. Open every day and evening.

J. McC. POTTS, M.D., C.M.

GRADUATE MEDICAL UNIVERSITY, Late House Surgeon, Montreal General Hospital; formerly resident accoucheur, Montreal Maternity Hospital and Assistant in Diseases of Women in General Hospital. Licensure Illinois State Board of Health, and Member College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office and Residence—Front Street, Stirling.

HALLIWELL & BOLDRICK,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, etc. Office—Stirling and Bannock. HARRY L. BOLDRICK.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office and Residence—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, etc. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

W. J. McCAMON,

BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office: McCammon Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets. MONEY TO LOAN.

JOHN S. BLACK,

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE

No. 239. I. O. O. F. Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block, EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING at 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, with Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month, until further notice. The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of natural teeth. Rooms at Scott House.

SAVE MONEY

By JOINING the MUTUAL LITERARY-MUSIC CLUB OF AMERICA

25 Cents pays for three months' membership. Each member receives the official club organ every month, including pieces of high-class vocal and instrumental music each month, 13 pieces in all; also a Certificate of Membership which gives the privilege of Club Room in New York City, and of buying literature, music or musical instruments of any description at wholesale prices, saving you from 20% to 60% on your purchases. Don't fail to join once. You will get much more than your money's worth. MUTUAL LITERARY-MUSIC CLUB, Dept., 180 Nassau St., N.Y.

NEWS-ARGUS

To the end of

1903, for

10 Cts.

Subscribe now.

Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

Cards, Posters,

—AND—

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING

—AT—

NEWS-ARGUS Office

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: per line, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 75 cents. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line. To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains to and from Stirling station as follows:— GOING WEST. GOING EAST. Mail & Ex. 6.37 a. m. Accom. 10.35 a. m. Accom. 6.43 p. m. Mail & Ex. 8.43 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1903.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The Methodist Sunday School intend giving an entertainment on Christmas night.

Most of the cheese factories in this district are still making, the continued mild weather being favorable for their operation.

A grand concert under the auspices of L.O.L. No. 172 will be given at Wellman's Corners on Friday evening, Nov. 27th. See posters for further particulars.

Reports from the deer hunters who went from this place are that they are meeting with good luck, although the weather has been almost too mild to save venison.

The Township Council of Huntingdon will submit a local option by-law, to be voted on at the time of the next municipal election. There is only one hotel in the township, and that is in the village of Roslin.

Miss Rosella Vandervoort, daughter of Mr. G. W. Vandervoort, of Toronto, formerly of Wellman's Corners, was married recently to Mr. F. N. Tait, accountant of the Rat Portage Lumber Co. The wedding took place at Vancouver, B.C.

We would draw particular attention to the clothes ready-to-wear clothing for men and boys, kept at Fred Ward's Clothing Emporium.

The Sovereign Bank, with its customary desire to give its patrons the best possible service, will increase the local staff during the busy season, and the many friends of Mr. Percy Watts will be pleased to learn that he has been moved back to the Stirling branch. Mr. Watts arrived from Havelock today.

Mr. A. Godfrey, constable of the village, placed in custody yesterday one John Nolan, a young man whose mind appears to be unbalanced, and who has been a public nuisance to the residents of the village for some time, indulging in borrowing and begging. He will probably be taken before the Magistrate at Belleville.

Trenton Advocate:—"At the Fireman's Park, Saturday, amid the shouts of a large crowd of friends, Trenton High School football team faced off with the Stirling High School team, and were defeated by a score of 1 to 0. Stirling played a good scientific game and won on their merits. Trenton played a good defence game but need combination and practice."

The persons summoned for destroying property on Halloween night were all before J. Earl Halliwell, J. P., last week, and fined, including costs, \$1.95 each. They were let off easy. We are informed that some of our citizens think they should not have been punished. Some people have strange ideas when they believe that property should be destroyed and nothing done about it.

Rev. D. O. MacArthur, B.D., of Melrose, conducted the anniversary services in the Presbyterian Church, Huntingdon, last Sabbath. Mr. MacArthur preached two practical and helpful sermons to large congregations, both morning and evening. The thank-offering was very liberal, being \$91, and the offering envelopes are not all in, as some were unavoidably absent.

Merchants will often complain because people send to Toronto and other places for goods instead of patronizing the local dealers. We think they have good reason to complain, as in most cases they can get goods just as cheaply as outsiders. But we notice that many of these same merchants get their note and letter heads, envelopes, and sometimes other printing from Toronto and other places, instead of patronizing their home office, where we guarantee to furnish just as good and as cheaply as they get elsewhere.

Corporal John K. Minchin, late C. M. R., one of the few survivors of the battle of Hart's River, one of the hardest contests in the South African war, that is considering the numbers engaged, is to visit his uncle, W. H. Minchin of town, next week. Corporal Minchin received six bullet wounds, one ball passing through his right lung, and another lodging in his hip, which had to be extracted. From a Hamilton paper we learn that Corporal Minchin gave an address on his travels and experiences in Africa, at a Masonic banquet in Mill Grove last Tuesday.

"God's Nation" was the title of a lecture delivered in the Methodist Church, Stirling, by the Rev. J. M. Simpson, of Toronto, on Tuesday evening last. The lecturer elaborated the theory that the Anglo-Saxon race are the descendants of ancient Israel, and therefore heirs to the privileges and obligations of God's chosen people. This position was ably sustained by copious references both to history and prophecy. The lecture evinced a wide range of Biblical knowledge, and was delivered with great clearness of thought, and force and dignity of expression.

The East Lynne Company are billed to show in the Music Hall, Stirling, on Friday evening, Nov. 20th.

At the Stirling Cheese Board yesterday, all the cheese boarded were sold at 10 1/2 c. The Board will meet again on Nov. 25th.

The Ontario Churchman will in future be published in Kingston instead of Deseronto. It was announced some time ago that its publication would be suspended at the close of this year, but we understand arrangements have been made to continue its publication.

The following section from County By-Law No. 190 it would be well for some people to remember: Sec. 3.—"It shall not be lawful for any person to utter or employ any profane oath, or any obscene, indecent, blasphemous, or grossly insulting language, in any of the streets, public places, or highways in the county of Hastings."

The penalty on conviction is a fine of \$1.00 to \$20.00, or imprisonment in the county jail.

All Canada is indebted to The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal for producing a new map of the Dominion of Canada right up-to-date in every respect. It certainly is required. Although each price of \$2.50 per copy is placed on their new map, still the publishers of that great family weekly, with their immense circulation, are offering a copy of the map absolutely free along with two other beautiful colored maps to all who subscribe to The Family Herald for 1904. It is the biggest dollar's worth ever offered.

A radical change from old methods and prices was announced by the Toronto News this week. The eyes of the newspaper world have been upon the News for the past few months, during which time several departures have given that paper a wide-spread reputation, and a combination presents many unique features. Our weekly giving you all the home and district news, and the big 12-page daily keeping you in touch with events all over the world. Send us your subscription to the News, or if you would like to see the paper first, write us and we will secure a sample copy.

Smallpox in Hungerford.

A case of smallpox is reported from Hungerford Township, in Hastings County. A case was reported last week in a neighboring township in Addington County, and the two are thought to have had a common origin. Hungerford Township is the scene of a historic outbreak of smallpox in 1834, which spread with great rapidity, until vaccination was adopted generally, when it was all stamped out in a short time. There were 202 cases during the outbreak and 45 deaths. Of the people vaccinated 81 took the disease and only two died.

Canadian apples command a much higher price than American in the British markets.

The Liberals of Lennox and Addington may ask Mr. A. B. Aylesworth, to K.C., of Alaska arbitration fame, to contest that riding at the general election for the House of Commons. He was born at Newburgh, Addington County.

The Kingston News and Times says: Mr. Rathbun, Deseronto, upon hearing of the need of a cottage for consumptive women, has very kindly offered to provide material and have the cottage built, like the one for men, on the hospital grounds.

Early on Friday morning last burglars visited Madoc, and blew open the safe in the Grand Trunk station, but found very little to take. The hardware store of Thompson, Richardson and Deane, also entered, and the safe was shattered into a thousand pieces. Here the burglars again had their trouble for nothing. All they got was some small change in a till. An attempt was made to enter a private residence, but it was unsuccessful. There is no clue to the perpetrators of the burglaries.

The people of Madoc village are endeavoring in some way to get their town lighted up. The effort to get electric light having failed, they are now trying some other method. At the last meeting of the village council the following offers were made:—Councillor Cross has been working to get more light on the main street, the following offers:—From J. T. Cockram of the St. Lawrence Hall, to supply three acetylene gas lights between his hotel and S. Curry, of Moon Hotel, to supply two similar lights near his place for \$30 per year. In both cases the offer was for gas and attendance, the Council to be at expense installing same. After some discussion it was moved by councillors Cross and Harper that the offers be accepted.

How About Home Displays? He—it seems to me that the practice of sending clothing to the heathen is in direct opposition to Scriptural teaching. She—Why, how can that be? He—it teaches them to take thought what they shall wear.

It is only by labor that thought can be healthy and only by thought that labor can be made happy.—Ruskin.

It's well enough to aim at stars, but there are things below the level of stars which are worth the winning.

Anecdotal.

A Western Congressman was asked if he did not think President Roosevelt certain to be re-elected, barring any "big mistake" the candidate might make. "Yes," was the reply, "but let me tell you that the biggest mistake he possibly could make would be to allow the crops to fall next year."

A friend of Edward MacDowell attended a recital given by a mediocre teacher's pupils, and when he met the American composer he remarked: "I heard one of the pupils, a little girl of eight, play your 'To a Wild Rose.' The composer sighed dejectedly. 'I suppose,' MacDowell remarked, 'that she pulled it up by the roots.'"

During the protracted sessions of the Parnell commission Justice Day habitually sat with closed eyes. It was commonly supposed that his lordship was sleeping, and the late Sir Frank Lockwood, observing that the learned judge was very much interested in the little fight between the president and Sir Charles Russell, exclaimed, quite audibly: "This is the dawn of Day!"

Chauncey M. Depew declares that when King Edward, as Prince of Wales, visited the United States, the old Duke of Norfolk used to come to the hotel of expenditure. At the end of one hotel bill he one day found a charge which he couldn't make out. "What's that charge for?" asked the Duke of the hotel proprietor. "For making such a damned fuss?" was the immediate reply.

General Nelson A. Miles says that during the Civil War there was one conscription fad that made thousands of dollars before the authorities restrained him. This rascal would send letters broadcast, wherein he said he would communicate for two dollars a sure means of escaping the conscription. Letters, enclosing two-dollar notes, poured in on him, and in reply to each letter he would send a printed slip reading: "Join the nearest volunteer regiment."

An old negro living in Carrollton was taken ill recently, and called in a physician of his race to prescribe for him. But the old man did not seem to be getting any better, and finally a white physician was called. Soon after arriving, Dr. S. felt the darkey's pulse for a moment, and then examined his tongue. "Did your other doctor take your temperature?" he asked. "I don't know, sah," he answered, feebly; "I hain't missed anything but my watch as yet, boss."

One of P. O. Oliver's fad, a very beautiful and handsome young man, coming very late to church one Sunday morning, caused some disturbance and stir among the worshippers by her entrance, and interrupted the flow of eloquence of the worthy father, who, very irritably and easily put out, said: "Madame perhaps waited to take her chocolate before coming to church?" To this, madame, by no means abashed, graciously replied: "Yes, mon pere; and two rolls with it."

It is related that the American commissioner of fine arts at a Paris exposition once wrote to several artists—to Whistler among them—saying that he would be in Paris shortly, and mentioning the time at which, and the place where he would like them to call upon him. Whistler was asked to call at four-thirty precisely. He wrote: "Dear Sir—I have received your letter announcing that you will be in Paris on the 11th. I congratulate you. I have never been able and never shall be able to be anywhere at four-thirty precisely. Yours most faithfully, J. McN. Whistler."

By his tact and amiability Sir Thomas Lipton has made thousands of friends during his visit in New York City. One day recently on the "Erin" he was watching the "Shamrock" from the bridge, and his guests, among whom were some pretty girls, were on the deck below, screened from the sun by awnings. Sir Thomas went down to chat with them for a few minutes, and then he stopped him in the hall. "Hush, Willie," he said; "you mustn't make any noise." "What—what's the matter?" he asked, between his sobs. "You may disturb your new brother," said his aunt, coolly. He dried his eyes in a minute. "Have I got a new brother?" he asked. His aunt nodded. "One besides Jim?" She nodded again. "Bully!" he exclaimed. "You're glad of it?" she asked. "You bet!" Willie fairly shouted; "if Jim and me and the new one can't lick that feller next door, we'd better move."

A pretty story, illustrative of the change of feeling which has come over the Irish peasant toward King Edward since the recent royal visit, appears in the English press. Two London journalists, on their way from Dublin to Cork, accented a shaggy, farmer-looking native at a Queen's County station with the words: "Well, Pat, what do you think of the King of England now?" "King of England, is it?" replied the Irishman, and there stole over his face an inimitable expression of disapproval as he went on in a stage whisper: "Sure, avie, ye'll want a vicerey over there, I'm thinkin'. Himself an' herself are not givin' back to ye, a' all!" An old dame in Galway who had spoken with the King was questioned as to what she thought of His Majesty. She delivered herself of a long and enthusiastic eulogy, to the effect that "Edward the First of Ireland" was "a grand man entirely," closing with the remark that she had "only" been troubling to find with him, and that was that. "They keep the poor man so long that they have him talkin' with a strong Dublin accent."

Scribbles—I've got a winner this time, Friend—New historical novel! Scribbles.—No! it's a book of excuses for borrowing money. They're all catalogued. Five for every day in the year.—Chicago "Daily News."

Larry—Phwat are yez doin' wid this dog-biscuit, Pat?

Pat—Sure, the doctor said I needed more animal food.—Philadelphia "Record."

THE PEOPLE'S POPULAR CASH STORE.

DON'T FORGET WHERE WE ARE MILNE'S OLD STAND.

G. N. MONTGOMERY wants to see you all. He has an up-to-date stock of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods and Groceries.

DRY GOODS



FROM MILL TO COUNTER.

Many of the offerings in our Dress Goods, Table Linen, and other departments have come direct from the makers and are low priced for that reason; although the quality is "A 1". At our remarkably low prices these goods are decided bargains and the early buyers get the pick of each lot.

Dress Goods Department.

When wanting a New Suit, we have some very nobby things and only suit lengths, and at prices to suit the pocket-book. We want you all to see them, whether you wish to buy or not. Note this—no trouble to show goods.

Don't neglect looking at our 37 1/2 line, 56 in. wide, heavyweight, regular 60c. Silk, in black and colored.

Dress Silks, we have some extra values.

Japanese Silks in all colors for fancy work.

Belding's Wash Silk for fancy work now in stock.

HOSIERY DEPARTMENT—As you all know what we have are very special, both in quality and price, and have all sizes and kinds. Buy your stock for winter at this store, we will share our profits with you.

GLOVES—in Children's, Misses' and Ladies' our assortment is complete, and in all colors.

LADIES' STOCK COLLARS—Every lady wants the prettiest, so we bought one for all, at 25c. each.

HANDKERCHIEFS—Something here you have never seen before, both in fancy and plain, at 25c. doz.

UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT—Men's, Boys', Ladies', Misses' and Youths.—We have all wool, union and fleece lined. We guarantee our prices and quality the best.

MEN'S CLOTHING—Our stock is now complete. Lined and Unlined Kid Gloves. Look at our Silk Lined Gloves.

Men's Top Shirts, wool, union and fleece lined. Prices too numerous to mention.

Men's Ties, Collars, Cuffs, Braces, Socks, Fine Shirts, Overalls, Tweed Pants, Waterproof Pants and Jackets, Cardigan Jackets, Pea Jackets, Men's and Boy's Sweaters all colors.

GROCERIES.

ALL THE VERY PUREST.

Take notice of our Coffee. We are handling the best Java and Mocha. We guarantee every pound we sell.

MONTGOMERY'S Tea—He has a special at 25c. lb. Don't fail to take a sample package when in the store. You will find it the best yet for 25c.

Sugars, Oatmeals and package goods of all kinds, warranted fresh.

Pure Castile Soap for sale. Bring us your Coal Oil can to be filled. We have both American and Canadian.

We are buying all kinds of produce, and paying 4 1/2 c. for Dried Apples.

We have Fresh Roll Butter, 20c. lb.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Don't forget to secure a coupon with every 25c. cash purchase, and you will be able to get a Dinner Set Free. Notice the Dinner Sets in our window.

G. N. MONTGOMERY.

Don't forget where we are MILNE'S OLD STAND.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

FINE PRINTING

.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

A Course in Advertising One Dollar.

IMPRESSIONS, a monthly journal of business making ideas and which during the year gives a thorough treatment of the different phases of advertising, will be sent to any address in Canada or the United States for One Dollar. Send ten cents for a sample copy. It will be worth a dollar to you

THE SOVEREIGN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

of Canada, Ltd.

Head Office, - Toronto.

Issue all approved forms of Policies at Lowest Rates.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

T. G. CLUTE,

Agent.

St. Catharines, Ontario.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '04, 10c.

Appeals to Patriotism and Self-Interest for Support.

FRUIT OF GOOD QUALITY
—
EXCELLENT ADVICE BY MR. G.
HAROLD POWELL.

Striking testimony of the market value of such advice is furnished by the reports of fruit sales just received by the Fruit Division from London, England. On Oct. 7th, there were sold a large number of half-cases of California and other American apples, including about a dozen varieties. The Seckel which is generally regarded as a peer of the highest quality, the Globe, was sold for 12s; the Glou, a small size, as the Galabash (similar to our Boston) for 11s; the Comice (one of the varieties recommended by the Fruit Division) for 11s to 12s. If we contrast these prices with those of inferior quality, we may conclude that the Englishman will not only the best fruit and that he is prepared to pay for it. Bartlett which are certainly above medium quality fetched 6s to 7s; Anjou

GLORY WHALEN'S MURDER

Man Arrested at Comber Suspected of the Crime.

A Windsor despatch says: Richard McKee, of Comber, on Monday, telephoned Chief Wills, of Windsor, that he had discovered the slayer of Glory Whalen, who was so brutally murdered at the Greenwood three months ago. A one-legged colored man, who was arrested on the premises of McKee last week, and sentenced to serve six months in the Sandwich jail on a charge of vagrancy, and from a conversation which Mr. McKee had with the prisoner, he believes that he is none other than the man who is responsible for the murder. McKee will be brought to Windsor, a respectability by McKee. Chief Wills believes McKee is right in his conclusion that the fellow is the murderer.

consists of Viscount Esher, Admiral Sir John A. Fisher, and Col. S.

l 58½c; No. 2 oats, 35c in store, 3
r afloat; No. 3, 1c less; flaxseed, \$1.7

5 been to stop the trains for inspection.

the value was injured by the recent fire in the Vatican.

MAKE EXERCISE A HABIT.

Take Long, Slow, Full Breaths
Whenever You Can.

Exercise is much more necessary to human life than most women think.

Healthy stimulation is an absolute need; without it the body will rust and fall into bits. The body that never creeps about or kicks or exercises at all either wastes into a tiny midge of bones and wrinkles, or else takes on pounds of unhealthy fat and becomes soft and short-breathed and without vitality.

The brain that never calls upon itself for work must become dull and stupid, and it is the same way with the muscles of the body. They are filled with blood vessels that should be up and doing. The blood has several purposes, and one is to carry away much of the waste fluids of the body. The lungs are a sort of refinery, and the blood is a distilling agent. If the blood becomes thick and unclean, and sluggish, the body does not keep its youthful state. Eyes grow dull; lips lose their redness; the complexion is sallow and unlovely.

It is an easy and simple matter to make exercise a habit—just the habit of putting out the lights at night and wondering if burglars will show up before morning.

A most excellent scheme is to take long, slow, full breaths, whenever you have a chance; when you are walking, when you are going to sleep, when you have awakened.

Such habits are valuable, not because they don't cost anything and are a little trouble, lots of women fancy there is nothing in such practices. Nonsense! Look at the athletic men that train. They are the healthiest, strongest, finest-looking creatures in existence. Go thou and do likewise on a little scale.

CURED OF ASTHMA.

THE REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE OF A NOVA SCOTIA MAN.

He Had Suffered for Years and Often had to Sit Night After Night at an Open Window Gasping for Breath.

Mr. Thomas Johnson is well known in the vicinity of Hemford, N.S. He has taught school in Lunenburg county for more than thirteen years, and his reputation as a teacher is deservedly high. It is known that Mr. Johnson has been a severe sufferer from asthma, and as he has found a cure for the trouble, a reporter thought the facts of his case would prove interesting to similar sufferers. "One evening," said Mr. Johnson, "while lighting my pipe I inhaled the sulphur from the match. The fumes appeared to penetrate every portion of my lungs, and nearly strangled me. It was more than an hour before I recovered from the effects of this mishap, and I believe that that was the starting point of the trouble that has made my life so frequently miserable since. At all events a few days later I had my first attack of asthma. Following this the attacks became more and more frequent, sometimes continuing for a week or more at a time. When these attacks came on I dare not lie down, and many a long, cold winter night I have passed at an open window gasping for breath. I was treated by two of the best doctors in the country, but derived no benefit. Then I began trying the remedies usually advertised as a cure for this trouble, but with no better results. I was continually growing worse and life was becoming a burden. About a year ago my wife was using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and was deriving so much benefit from them that one day she said to me, 'Why don't you try these pills, they might do you good, and they certainly can't do you harm.' To please my wife I began taking the pills, but only occasionally at first, but inside of a few weeks I felt that I was improving in many ways. Then I began to use the pills in earnest, and soon found that breathing was becoming easier, the spasms came less frequently, and I could go about out of doors without danger of bringing the trouble on as was formerly the case. I took twelve boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in all, and after the improvement began, every box added to it until all signs of the trouble had disappeared, and I have not since had any recurrence of it. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved me from a life of misery, and I am glad to make this public acknowledgment.

The above strong evidence proves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not an ordinary medicine and that they cure when other medicines fail. Every pill makes new, rich red blood, and thus enables the system to resist the invasions of disease and works a cure. Only the genuine pills can do this, however, and the purchaser should see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Lender: "I've been told Rivers' name in old Goldsmith's will." Friend: "Yes, his name is in it. He signed it as a witness. That's all, and—good gracious! What's the matter?" Lender: "Nothing; only I've lent him \$50 on the strength of it."

Bobby: "Ma, you said that I wasn't to eat that piece of cake in the pantry—because it would make me sick." Mother: "Yes, Bobby, Bobby (convulsively). 'But, ma, it hasn't made me sick.'"

Coughing is the outward sign of inward disease. Cure the disease with

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic and the cough will stop. Try it to-night. If it doesn't benefit you we'll give you money back.

Prices 25c., 50c. and \$1.00

S. C. WELLS & CO. Toronto, Can. LeRoy, N.Y.

SIR HARRY'S ADDER.

Sir Harry Johnston, the great African explorer, commissioner, diplomat, tells a funny story. During one of his tours through Africa many years ago, he was lying in bed one night in his tent in the tangled jungle, worried by mosquitoes, and thinking of the snakes, against which he had been warned, when he became aware of the presence alongside of him of a cold, treacherous snake, probably a death-adder, as it was only about three feet long. Death from the bite of this playful adder is rapid and painless, and Sir Harry recorded afterwards his reflection that it was better perhaps to die that way than by gout or rheumatism. After an hour of agony, however, he slipped out of bed, struck a light, and went about the tent searching for the walking-stick he had carried especially for defence against reptiles. After a weary and nervous hunt, he found it at last among the disordered bedclothes. It was his adder!

WHERE AUTHORS ARE DULL.

Most people who meet their literary heroes are disappointed. In their books they may be as witty as Sheridan, as thrilling as Scott, as pathetic or humorous as Dickens, but in their after-dinner talk they are bore. Nearly all modern novelists bear a bad reputation in this way. Mr. C. J. Cutcliffe Hyne is an exception. His friends agree that his conversation is no less brilliant than his books. Mr. Hall Caine, Sir Conan Doyle, Sir Gilbert Parker, and Mr. Stanley Weyman are reputed to be heavy talkers. "Mr. Anthony Hope Hawkins," says a society lady who knows him well, "is always clever, but he doesn't talk 'Dolly Dialogues.'" Rudyard Kipling is dull in an ordinary social gathering, but that is said to be merely a misapprehension. He is shy and hates being lionised. But among his intimate friends he will expand, and tell enthralling stories of Indian life.

ACHIEVEMENT.

Briggs: "Well old man, I can at last look the world in the face—all my debts are paid." Griggs: "How did you do it?" Briggs: "Oh, I succeeded in borrowing the money."

"Do you want war?" "Well," answered the Japanese statesman, "tiously, 'We're too civilized to want war; and we are also too civilized not to think that if there should be war we would make the enemy regret it.'"

THE FIRST BABY.

What joy there is in the home when the first baby comes, and yet to the young and inexperienced mother who has to care for it there is no other period of her life so trying. In the little child that are certain to come the inexperienced mother scarcely knows what to do. To the young mother—to all mothers—Baby's Own Tablets are a real blessing. They promptly cure such troubles as constipation, colic, sour stomach, diarrhoea and simple fevers. They break up colds, destroy worms, allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth and prevent more serious ills. These Tablets are sold under a guarantee to contain no opiate, nor any other of the harmful drugs all ways found in the so-called "soothing" medicine. They are good for all children from the new born babe to the well grown child. If you do not find the Tablets at your medicine dealers send 25 cents to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and a box will be mailed you post paid.

DECEITFUL MAN.

"Didn't you think that was a beautiful girl with me to-day, Arthur?" "What girl, my dearest?" "Why, she was with me when you were in front of the church." "Was there a girl there, dear? I didn't notice. I was looking at you." And then she loved him all the more.

Catarrh is not a Luxury

OR A NECESSITY

Catarrh is a most ridiculous—it makes him an offensive nuisance and it makes him dangerously sick. It is pretty sure to bring on consumption pneumonia or at least a throat affection. You can cure it, either, but you can afford the cure for it. It is Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It relieves a cold or catarrh, or cures a headache in 10 minutes. Don't hawk and spit and disgust your friends, but cure yourself by the use of this remedy. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves eczema in a day.

What shrunk your woollens? Why did holes wear so soon? You used common soap

SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Brand.

TREASURES BY THE NILE.

Professor Petrie Describes Some Valuable Finds.

Professor Flinders Petrie gives an interesting description of his last winter's excavations on the site of the Temple of Abydos, by the Nile, where the foundations of ten successive temples, extending over a period of something like 4,000 years, were discovered. The beautiful naturalistic ivory carving in the work of the first dynasty surpassed anything in succeeding ages. The appreciation of form, the delicacy of the curves, and the power of expression was as good as in the best classical work. In the fourth dynasty they had found for the first time the portrait of the best known of all the kings of Cheops, Khufu. For the first two thousand years there was no trace of the worship of Osiris, the god worshipped being the Jackal God, "Upuat," the "opener of ways." The belief of this old people was that the departed souls went somewhere across the great, boundless desert west of the Nile, where the sun went down. With its numerous crossing ravines, the desert was impossible to explore without using the jackal paths, and so the jackal came to typify the guide of the soul, which was supposed to pass across the desert.

DROVE AWAY BOTH DISEASES

GEO. ROBERTSON CURED HIS KIDNEYS BY USING DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

And His Rheumatism and Dropsy Departed Never to Return—He Makes a Statement.

Montreal, Que., Nov. 9.—(Special).—The illness and cure of Mr. George Robertson, of 39 St. Antoine St., this city, is further and convincing proof that Rheumatism and Dropsy are both the results of Diseased Kidneys. Mr. Robertson had Dropsy and Rheumatism for five years. He cured his Kidneys by using Dodd's Kidney Pills and both diseases departed for good. Speaking of his case Mr. Robertson says:

"I had been troubled with Dropsy and Rheumatism for five years. I am now well and it is all owing to Dodd's Kidney Pills. Before I started using them I could hardly put my foot to the floor they were swollen so much from Dropsy. My arms would swell at times so that I could not put my coat on. "A friend advised me to use Dodd's Kidney Pills offering to pay for them if they did not help me. Before I had used the second box I felt a great improvement. I took seven boxes in all and I don't know what it is to be sick since."

Husband: "I am surprised, Emily, that you should have such bad taste as to wear the hair of another woman on your head." Wife: "And I am surprised that you should wear the wool of another sheep on your back."

A Pleasant Duty—"When I know anything worthy of recommendation, I consider it my duty to tell it," says Rev. Jas. Murdock, of Hamburg, Pa. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder has cured me of Catarrh of five years standing. It is certainly magical in its effect. The first application benefited me in five minutes. 50 cts.—9

He: "Reggie Fitzjames has become recklessly engaged to any number of girls, but he always gets out of it." She: "With decency?" He: "Oh, yes! He merely has to go and ask the father's consent, and it's all off."

Dear Sirs,—I was for seven years a sufferer from Bronchial trouble, and I could scarcely speak above a whisper. I got no relief from anything till I tried your MINARD'S HONEY BALM. Two bottles gave relief and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to anyone suffering from throat or lung trouble. J. F. VANBUSKIRK, Fredericton.

BEREAVED. I heard a lover tell his love, And could but sympathise To hear him calling her his love And note her soft replies.

I heard the man the maid adore, I saw her girlish glances, And when the tender scene was o'er They turned and worshipped me.

But when he saw my beauty there In that delightful grove, And gave them he stripped me bare And gave them to his love.

Now in my heart there is no room For tender sympathy, Until next year's sweet roses bloom Again upon this tree. Columbus said the world was round, And most of us declare That since his time we've often found It anything but square.

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

A chemist was boasting in the company of friends of his well-assorted stock in trade. "There isn't a drug missing," he said.

"Come, now," said one of the bystanders, by way of a joke, "I bet that you don't keep any spirit of contradiction, well stocked as you pretend to be."

"Why, not?" replied the chemist, not in the least embarrassed at the unexpected reply. "You shall see for yourself." So saying he left the group and returned in a few minutes leading by the hand—his wife!

"Why, Tommy, how do you do grow?" "Yes, auntie; I think they water me too much. Why, I'm bathed night and morning."

\$100 Reward, \$100

There is more Catarrh in the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Doctor: "You've got a fever, sir." Patient: "Is it what you would call a 'high fever,' doctor?" Doctor: "Well, it is and it isn't. Two dollars, please." Patient: "H'm! Is this fever as high as the fee, would you say?"

For Over Sixty Years Mrs. WINGLOW'S SCORCHING BRUIN has been used by millions of people for their children while teaching the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures indigestion, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINGLOW'S SCORCHING BRUIN."

NAUTICALLY DESCRIBED.

A sea-captain had made such an exceptionally good voyage that his wife felt encouraged to ask him to purchase a piano with which to beautify their house and exasperate their neighbors. He told her he was going to town with a view to buying one. This is his description of the one he thought would suit her:—

"Black walnut hull, strong bulkheads strengthened fore and aft with iron frame, lined with white wood and maple riggings, steel wire double on the ratlines, and whipped wire on the tower stays and heavier cordage; belaying pins of steel and well drawn home; length of taffrail over all, 6 ft. 1 in.; breadth of beam, 38 in.; depth of hold, 14 in.; hatches can be battened down proof against ten-year-old boys and ten-ton spankers, or can be cleaved up on occasion and sheathed home for a first-class instrumental cyclone."

A Belgian physician declares that early baldness is frequently caused by the excessive eating of meat. He asserts that he has often checked cases of falling hair by combining with local treatment a diet of milk, eggs, and fruit.

An Irishman who had jumped into the water to save a man from drowning, on receiving ten cents from the rescued man, looked first at the ten cents and then at the man, saying, "Be jabbers, I am overpaid for that job."

It is never too late to learn unless you think you know it all.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

Mr. Noodle: "Clever? Why, she has brains enough for two, Miss Cutting." Miss Cutting: "Has she? Then she is just the girl you ought to marry, Mr. Noodle."

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

Papa: "How is it, Alice, that you never get a prize at school?" Mama: "And that your friend, Louisa Sharp, gets so many?" Alice (innocently): "Louisa Sharp has such clever parents!"

Itching, Burning, Creeping, Crawling Skin Diseases relieved in a few minutes by Agnew's Ointment. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves instantly, and cures Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Ulcers, Blisters, and all Eruptions of the Skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in all Itchy Humors, Irritation of the Scalp or Rash during teething time. 35 cents a box—7

She: "Poor Jack says he cannot live without Miss Riche. He's worried himself into dyspepsia, and can't eat anything but bread-and-milk." He: "Well, if that's all he eats, he ought to be able to live without Miss Riche."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House,

Angry Father-in-Law: "Didn't you tell me when you married my daughter that you were worth \$40,000?" Son-in-Law: "No, sir; I said that I could lay my hands on \$40,000, but had I done so I should now be in gaol."

St. Jacobs Oil

Is the greatest remedy in the world for all bodily

Aches and Pains

for which an external remedy may be used.

Price, 25c and 50c.



The real joy of an outing is good tea!

Blue Ribbon Tea is made from the tenderest and most delicate leaves and flowers of the Ceylon tea plant.

It is delicious and creamy to the taste—is simply delightful with bread and butter.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Black, Mixed Ceylon Green

40c. should be 50c. Fifty

Ask for the Red Label

40c. should be 50c. Fifty

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

Ask for the Red Label

WALL PAPER.

Big Reduction in Prices for the Fall Trade.

- Extra Value in Short Lots. -

PAPER FROM 3 CENTS A ROLL UP.

50,000 ENVELOPES

Just arrived, and we can offer special value in box lots.

Also, new lines in Plain and Fancy Stationery.

PAINTS AND OILS
DYES, in bulk and Package.

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

Canada's Great Illustrated Weekly.

A leading feature of THE WEEKLY GLOBE to be added this fall will be an

Eight-Page Illustrated Supplement

ON SUPERCALENDERED PAPER.

For the production of this great paper an immense new electrotyping, photo-engraving and printing plant has been added to The Globe's mechanical equipment. This will make THE WEEKLY GLOBE unquestionably the most desirable home paper in Canada.

WE SELL



STOVES and RANGES.

Every Stove Guaranteed.

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,
MILL ST.

FARM FOR SALE

The subscriber offers for sale the West Half of Lot No. 2 in the 7th Con. of Hawdon, containing one hundred acres. Fifty acres cleared and under cultivation, balance in pasture and wood land. A spring creek and two wells on premises. Good brick house, frame barn, straw barn and drive house. A good orchard. For terms and further particulars apply on the premises to

JOHN T. HAGGERTY,
Minto P.O.

Farming For Profit...

Every Farmer should keep these three words constantly in mind and conduct his farm on strict business principles. Guess work and haphazard methods are no longer used by successful and up-to-date farmers.

By reading THE WEEKLY SUN, the Farmer's Business Paper, you will get the very latest and most accurate information regarding your business.

The Sun's market reports are worth many times the subscription price to you. Every Farmer in Canada should realize the full value of the service THE SUN has rendered him in a public way. It was due to the action of THE SUN in giving voice to the opinions of the farmers that the law relating to cattle guards, drainage across railways, and farm fires caused by railway locomotives has been amended.

We will send THE WEEKLY SUN from now to 1st January, 1905, in combination with

THE NEWS-ARGUS

FOR \$1.75

For Sale Cheap.

A 2-horse Tread Power, in working order

R. N. BIRD,

Lot 28, Con. 8, Sidney.

Street Lighting in Madoc

The Madoc Review of last week says: "After months of consideration by the Council, and the devising and investigating of various schemes suitable for a healthy, prosperous town like Madoc, the Committee seems at last arrived at a decision regarding that necessary adjunct to modern civilization—Light. It was no longer to be necessary for our citizens to carry lanterns at night, and all were ready to hail with joy the advent of the new era. Lamp posts for oil lamps were actually being erected! But the Madoc Citizen wanted to have a hand in the game, and lend his valuable assistance, and so last Friday evening of last week the town stepped out of the darkness to find the front streets a perfect blaze of light. Candles gleamed everywhere. It came with a sudden shock to our taxpayers to find out that the regime of electricity had given way to the more modern one of tallow dips. Everyone was out to see how the new system worked, and the village fathers were there to reap the reward of their untiring efforts. People had begun to grumble at the long continued darkness, but this manifestation showed that some of the Aldermen had a trump card up their sleeves which they played at the right moment. After the long wait which we have had, Madocers were ready to welcome anything in the shape of a street light, but we can safely say that no one was prepared for the pleasant surprise which was sprung on us last week."

Harold News

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bird are blessed with a ten pound boy, on the sick list, with Dr. Wick in attendance. Mr. Wm. Wickett, with the county road gang and stone crusher, are doing great things on the eighth concession road west of Harold. It is already greatly improved, and will be much appreciated by the town.

The biggest day's threshing yet recorded was done by Theodore Reid, with a Challenge separator and wind stacker at Alex. Morton's and Henry Hoover's. Two sets and one move were made, and threshed over fifteen hundred bushels of wheat being delayed over an hour with a break down. Who can beat that?

The Wellman brothers, Alex. and Sam fell heirs to a fortune from their father, whom they never remember to have seen. They are both going to move to the States, where their father, Joseph Wellman, has lived for years.

A letter of recent date received from Sidney Woodward, who went to Edmonton, N.W.T., in August, reports very wet weather there. Field after field of oats stand submerged in water. More has been threshed than usual, and the mud is so deep that traffic on the country roads is impossible.

We hear with pleasure of the expected return of Mr. S. Dracup and his accomplished wife, who went to the Pacific coast on their honeymoon. All will extend a hearty welcome to them, as they were almost indispensable factors in church and social circles. More speed to them.

Mrs. Jas. Hurst and infant daughter, Muriel, have been visiting in this vicinity for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gay, of West Huntingdon, spent Sunday here.

A number of the boys attended the Orange dinner at Fuller on Nov. 5th, and report a large crowd and a good time.

Madoc Junction Items.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. P. Hamilton and Mrs. Anderson spent a few days visiting friends and relatives here.

Several from here attended quarterly services at West Huntingdon on Sunday last.

Mr. Mason Clarke has returned home from the Northwest, and reports a pleasant and profitable time.

Mrs. Wm. French has been seriously ill. We are glad to be able to report that she is improving, though slowly.

Mr. B. Sables spent Sunday at Mr. Geo. Clarke's.

Mr. P. Burgess of Fenelon Falls, has been visiting his sister, Mrs. E. Bennett.

Annie L. Clarke is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. A. Seeley.

Apple pickers are coming into the neighborhood.

Glen Ross.

From Our Correspondent.

Mrs. Almira Wagar is visiting friends in Prince Edward Co.

Miss Annie Green, who has been dangerously ill, is recovering.

Mrs. Cane and daughter, of Madoc, are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hammond's.

Rev. J. M. Simpson, of Toronto, Ont., occupied the pulpit at Carmel on Sunday last, and delivered a very able and practical discourse based on Matthew 14:36. He also delivered a lecture on Monday evening on "God's Nation."

Canadian Immigration.

The government returns show that 121,115 immigrants arrived in Canada during the ten months up to the close of October. Forty-seven thousand, four hundred and fifty-one were from the British Isles, 30,046 from the United States, and 14,528 from various countries of Europe. During October alone 7,992 settlers reached our shores. The department is planning for even a more vigorous campaign in the United Kingdom next season and among the rural population of France and Belgium as well.

Campbellford Herald—Foxes are numerous in this locality and quite a number have been shot. Two men riding through the 10th concession in Seymour west, on Sunday afternoon, saw a fine specimen, so large that at first sight they mistook it for a collie dog. A resident of Percy township, near the Seymour line, informed us the other day that a black fox has frequented his premises, and he saw him twice, on one occasion when Mr. Reynard was not more than thirty-five yards distant. The hide of a black fox is very valuable, and the appearance of so rare an animal is a temptation to a hunter to spend considerable time in pursuit of him.

County and District Items.

Madoc Cheese Board has wound up its business for the year.

Havelock will have its electric plant installed by December 1st. Peterboro firms have the contract.

Madoc wants to be the terminus of the proposed new railway to connect the frontier towns between Belleville and Toronto with the C.P.R.

The new steel bridge at Madoc has been completed. It is the first bridge in the county floored with cement.

The Bancroft Times says:—"The cheese factories in this section have all closed down after a very successful season."

A Darlington township farmer picked 200 barrels of apples of 30 trees, being an average of 10 barrels of good shipping apples from each tree.

A man named Simpson, of Huntingdon township, was wounded while hunting in the north woods. He was shot through the hand while drawing his rifle across a fence by the muzzle.

Bancroft cheese board will hold a banquet on Nov. 24th at which Mr. D. Derbyshire, President; G. R. Murphy, Secretary; E. O. D. A., Chief Inspector Pablow and the buyers will be guests.

On Thursday last seventeen boys were summoned before Magistrate Flint, at Belleville, for destroying property on Halloween. Thirteen of the boys were fined \$1.50, or in default five days in jail.

Dr. Ross, of Belleville, has been offered and accepted the position of foreign medical and general representative of a leading Canadian life insurance company, and will leave for Calcutta about the 1st of December.

At the last meeting of Madoc village council a deputation from the Public Library Board, presented a petition from 100 leading ratepayers asking a grant of \$50. The council refused to give anything, only one councillor, Mr. Cross, being in favor of the grant.

Rails have been laid connecting the north and south ends of the Bay of Quinte Railway extension from Tweed to Bannockburn. The contractors began work on this extension about the middle of May, so that the construction of the 20 miles of line has been completed within a period of six months.

It is reported from Marmora that an accident occurred on Friday afternoon last, to a hunting party twenty-five miles north of Marmora, in the township of Lake. A young man by the name of Michael Maloney was shot through the head, dying almost instantly. It is supposed he was hit by a stray bullet.

The Campbellford Herald says:—"The scarcity of apple barrels is causing a great delay in shipments, and to meet the emergency of the case some dealers are making use of boxes containing half a bushel in which to pack the fruit. There is yet a large quantity of apples on the trees, sufficient to keep the pickers busy for two weeks."

Campbellford Despatch:—"We are informed that cattle thieves have been operating during the summer in Seymour west. One gentleman lost 4 two-year old heifers, and 3 yearlings, another a two-year old bull and several years have mysteriously disappeared. Suspicion rests on one who is not an entire stranger in the community and a keen lookout is being kept."

Judgment has been given against the village of Tweed for \$5,000 and interest on debentures issued in 1892 payable ten years after date. The debentures were issued by the Village of Tweed for the purpose of raising money to enable Mr. Geo. Elsonbrook to rebuild his mill after it had been destroyed by fire. The village refused payment on the ground that the by-law was invalid on account of no provision having been made for raising funds for payment. The Tweed News, in closing a summary of the case, says:—"The whole amount has to be levied at once in addition to the ordinary taxes unless the council make application to the Legislature for a special Act to enable the Corporation to issue debentures to raise the amount."

Auction Sales.

SATURDAY, NOV. 21.—At her residence, Front Street, Stirling, the Household Furniture, etc., belonging to Mrs. Harry Harris. Sale at 1 o'clock Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer. Also house to let.

TUESDAY, NOV. 24.—On lot 6, con. 6, Huntingdon, the farm stock and implements belonging to Mr. Alexander Mitts. Sale at 1 o'clock, sharp. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 25.—On lot 2, con. 7, Rawdon, the farm stock and implements belonging to Mr. John T. Haggerty. Sale at 1 o'clock, sharp. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

Ayer's

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
quiets tickling throats, hacking coughs, pain in the lungs. It relieves congestion, sub-

Cherry Pectoral

duces inflammation. It heals, strengthens. Your doctor will explain this to you. He knows all about this cough medicine.

"We have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in our family for 25 years for throat and lung troubles, and we think no medicine equals it."
MRS. A. FOSKETT, Appleton, Minn.
See Sec. 11, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Weak Throats

Ayer's Pills greatly aid recovery. Purely vegetable, gently laxative.

REXALL HOUSE-HOLD DYES.

These Dyes will dye Wool, Cotton, Silk, Jute or mixed goods in one bath—they are the latest and most improved Dye in the world. Try a package. All colors at
C. F. STICKLE, Agent.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. O. P. Butler, of Marmora, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Wheeler.

Joseph Reid, M. A., formerly Principal of Stirling High School, is spending a few days here.

Miss Bessie Hewat has taken a position as stenographer in the law office of Halliwell & Holdrich, Bancroft.

Messrs. Percy Watts and W. R. Alger, of the Sovereign Bank, Havelock, accompanied by Messrs. Knight and Dineen spent Sunday last in town.

Miss Nellie Bateman, of southern Illinois, arrived in Stirling on Tuesday evening, as the guest of her uncle, Mr. Philip Brown. Miss Bateman intends spending the winter with relatives and friends at Ivanhoe, Rawdon, and Belleville.

Ten cases of smallpox have been discovered in Montreal.

Canada's Great Illustrated Weekly.

In keeping with the progress of the age, CANADA'S GREAT NATIONAL HOME NEWSPAPER, THE WEEKLY GLOBE, will be very materially improved for 1904. Numerous important changes are in contemplation, but the leading feature will be the introduction of an EIGHT-PAGE ILLUSTRATED SUPPLEMENT ON CALLENDERED PAPER. This will undoubtedly make it the most popular weekly offered to the people of the Dominion. For particulars see advertisement in another column of this issue.

Clubbing List

The News-Argus will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe\$1.75
The Weekly Mail & Empire, with premium supplement1.75
The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with two premium pictures, and Map of Canada1.80
The Weekly Sun1.80
The Toronto News (Daily)1.80
The Toronto Star (Daily)2.25
The Toronto Globe (Daily)4.50
The Farmers' Advocate (Daily)4.50
of this year free to new subscribers, (weekly after Jan. 1) \$2.30	

We specially commend the Advocate as the best agricultural paper published in Canada.

Special low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

Married.

BROWN-TEASSEL. Stirling, on Nov. 11th, Rev. J. H. Coleman, John Brown to Mrs. Lizzie Tessel, both of Rawdon.

Deaths.

WARD.—At the family home, 7th Con. of Sidney, on Nov. 6th, Grace E. Ward, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Ward, aged 22 years.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. DeSilber, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times weekly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in February.

You Will Wake Up

some morning and find you have not got proper Footwear for the season. You cannot afford to go with cold and wet feet when you can get shod from a stock second to none, at such moderate prices.

This is the Place to buy

Men's Long Boots;
Men's Felt Boots, buckle or lace.
Men's Wool Lined Rubbers.
Ladies' Felt Boots, foxed with Grain or Dongola Leather, in lace, button or gaiter.

Women's Grain or Dongola Bala, fleece lined, so cozy for the Winter.
Women's Overshoes and Leggings.
Girls' School Boots.
Girls' Felt Boots.
Girls' Cardigans.
Boys' Grain Wholesome Boots.
Boys' Long Boots.
Boys' Oil Tanned Larrigans.

See our Infants' Felt Lined Boots, just came in to-day. They are certainly the coziest boot for a baby.

We guarantee our King Sub-Proof Rubbers and our Kant Knack Rubbers.
Remember we lead in Hand Made Work. Repairing neatly done and promptly attended to. Rips sewn free of charge.
Try our New Polish just in, SUPERB BLACK CAT, only 10c. a box. A File for papers given with each box.

GEO. REYNOLDS,

HIGHEST price paid for Eggs.

SHOE KING.

WALL PAPER!

Never before have I had such a rush in STOVES as this year. We can scarcely get them in as fast as we are selling them.

We have 25 New Cook and Parlor Stoves coming in a day or two.

We also have a number of second hand Coal, Cook, Parlor and Box Stoves, ranging in price from \$2.00 up to \$13.00. These are excellent value.

We have Heaters of all descriptions, with one, two or three hot air pipes. We can heat any house.

We are busy putting in Furnaces, but will spare time to put in one for you.

700,000 Shingles in stock. Price from \$1.25 up.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

NOTICE.

Having leased the late John A. Joyce's Blacksmith stand for a term of years, I am now prepared to do all kinds of Blacksmith Work and Repairing. Trusting to see all of my old customers and as many new ones as see fit to give me a call.

MASSEY-HARRIS IMPLEMENTS in connection. JOHN A. FRENCH, Salesman.

N. LANKTREE, Massey-Harris Agent.

Oldest, Largest, Most Widely Circulated and Only National Agricultural and Home Paper in Canada.

FARMER'S ADVOCATE

Home Magazine
PUBLISHED WEEKLY

After January 1st, 1904.

PRICE \$1.50 52 Numbers.

New subscribers get balance of this year free, including magnificent Christmas number. Send in your subscription at once. Don't miss a single issue. Agents wanted everywhere; liberal terms given. Sample copy free.

The William Weld Co., Limited, LONDON, ONT.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN a license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the News-Argus office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

PATENTS

PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventors' Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo for free advice. NATION & MANN, Patent Attorneys, New York, U.S.A., Montreal, Canada, Atlantic Building, Washington, D.C.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Our opinions are based on 30 years' experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo for free advice. NATION & MANN, Patent Attorneys, New York, U.S.A., Montreal, Canada, Atlantic Building, Washington, D.C.

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Order complete subscription. New York, U.S.A., Montreal, Canada, Atlantic Building, Washington, D.C.

MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York

THE Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year. (If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.)

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements: Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year, 6 months, 3 months, 1 month, 2 weeks, 1 week, 4 days, 3 days, 2 days, 1 day.

Whole col. down to half col. 7c. 8c. 9c. 10c. 11c. 12c. Half col. down to quarter col. 5c. 6c. 7c. 8c. 9c. 10c. Quarter col. down to one inch 3c. 4c. 5c. 6c. 7c. 8c. 9c. 10c. 11c. 12c.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individuals, and other miscellaneous notices to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$8 for six months; \$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2 for one month. One inch, \$5 per year; \$4 for six months; \$3 for three months; \$2 for two months; \$1 for one month. Less than one inch, 5c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Transient advertisements without extra charge. Advertisements may be changed at the option of the advertiser, but not after the first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instruction inserted at 1c. per line, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free. JOB PRINTING of every description, and all other printing in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1903.

Vol. XXV, No. 10.

"The Same Old Satisfied Smile"

ON THE FACES OF OUR CUSTOMERS

As they continue to do their trading with us. They have tested and proved our methods of business, and are satisfied that this is the best place to buy HATS, FUR AND CLOTH CAPS, OVERCOATS, SUITS, TROUSERS, UNDERWEAR, SOCKS, NECKWEAR, GLOVES, MITTS, BRACES, WHITE AND COLD, DRESS SHIRTS, WORKING SHIRTS, OVERALLS, NIGHT ROBES, HANDKERCHIEFS, Everything in the MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING AND OUTFITTING LINE. Large variety; Prices to suit all. Everybody Welcome to inspect.

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR TAILOR, FURNISHER & FURRIER.

For Children's Wear.

CLOAKINGS—Eiderdown Curl Cloth, sealette and bear, in white, cream, pink, crimson and grey, price from 50c. to \$1.75 and \$2.50.

In Fur Trimmings we have White and Grey Lamb, Wool Ruching, Swansdown, Thibet and Fur Fringes. A very large assortment.

Baby Hoods, in all materials, wool, fur, eiderdown, silk and velvet, 25c. to \$2.50.

Baby Wool Toques, silk trimmed, extra heavy fleeced lining, 50c. Two only, little boys' White Lamb Caps, \$1.75 were \$2.50.

Children's White Lamb Ruffs and Collars, 75c. and \$1.25.

Children's Wool Boas, 25c. White Wool Shetland Falls, 10c.

Children's White Wool Gloves and Mittens, 15c. and 20c.

Children's Mittens, cardinal, navy and black, 12½c.

Boys' Heavy Ribbed Toques, 35c.

Ladies' and Children's Wool Hoods, colors navy, black and cardinal, 35c. and 40c.

GROCERIES.

Banner Oats, fancy china bowl with each package, 25c.

All kinds of Breakfast Foods—Oatmeal, Flaked Wheat, Germ Wheat, Force, Malta Vita, Grape Nuts, etc.

A fresh consignment of cakes just arrived. Choice mixed, 3 lbs. for 25c.; Snaps, 4 lbs. for 25c.

Highest price paid for Poultry, Apples, Eggs, and all kinds of produce.

C. F. STICKLE.

NOTE.—A few Men's Heavy Overcoats and Suits to clear at Half Price.

BARGAINS IN Dinner Sets.

All our DINNER SETS are now opened up and they are a fine lot. Sets from \$10.00 up.

Also a fine assortment of 6 and 10 piece BEDROOM SETS from \$2.50 up to \$5.00. These goods have to be seen before you can really appreciate them. Grand value.

CHINA.

The largest assortment, best quality and the lowest price ever offered in Stirling. A look will convince anyone.

Come and see tons of Crockery and China displayed.

JOHN SHAW.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1905, for \$1.00.

Your Opportunity

Never was better than now for seeing the grandest display of Furs ever shown in Campbellford.

Our Fur Emporium

Is filled with all the latest styles of JACKETS, COATS, CAPERINES, RUFFS, MUFFS, CAPS, ROBES, etc., in Persian Lamb, Grey Lamb Electric Seal, Bokharen and Astrachan, Columbian Coon, Wallaby, Bulgarian Lamb, Siberian Buffalo, and all other kinds.

Our HARNESSES AND VEHICLES command your attention.

Come and see us.

J. E. DIAMOND,
CAMPBELLFORD.

Furs, Not Fire.

Every article you buy here is guaranteed. We don't buy Furs of doubtful quality in order to have something to catch the eye. We have studied the Fur business and give it special attention.

We would like to show any one wanting Good Furs our large assortment of

Jackets, Capelines, Capes, Caps, Muffs, Ruffs, Gauntlets, Fur Lined Capes,

and guarantee our prices to be no more than is paid for lower standards of quality. Take a look at the Furs at

Rawdon Council

Rawdon Town Hall, Oct. 2nd, '03. Minutes of a special meeting of Rawdon township council was held pursuant to adjournment, (at the call of the Reeve.) Members all present.

Minutes of last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

Messrs. Burkitt, Bateman and Danford, were present, relative to the road in dispute between the parties aforesaid. After evidence in the matter had been heard from all parties the council decided, in order to avoid litigation, to purchase the road, thirty feet in width, and have the same properly established for the public. Purchase price \$45.

The following amounts were ordered paid:

Caleb Bateman, gravel job	\$ 5.00
Albert Eggleton, tile and balance on culvert	6.00
T. C. McConnell, expenses re collector's bonds	4.50
John Bateman, rebate on statute labor	1.00
Chas. Mosher, gravel and repairing Lanigan's bridge	11.00
Council adjourned until Monday, Nov. 16th.	

Rawdon Town Hall, Nov. 16, '03. Minutes of a regular meeting held on above date. Members present, Wm. Rodgers, Jas. Whitton, J. R. Cooke, Thos. H. Matthews.

Mr. John Bailey, collector, stated that he had arranged for the convenience of the ratepayers to have the taxes paid into the Sovereign Bank, Stirling.

Mr. Cooke introduced a by-law to appoint Deputy Returning Officers, appoint polling Places, and a place for holding nominations.

Council went into committee of the whole on by-laws. Mr. Matthews was in the chair. The by-law was read a second time in committee, and the following appointments made:

No. 1 polling sub. div., J. H. Reid, D. R. O. No. 2, Allen Bailey, D. R. O. No. 3, John A. Potts, D. R. O. No. 4, Simon Armstrong. No. 5, Wm. Haslett. No. 6, Miles Mason.

Nomination to be held at Rawdon Town Hall, on Monday, 26th day of December, at 12 o'clock, noon.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

Wm. M. Haslett, shingling town hall	\$16.00
B. J. Stiles, No. 14 school house for referendum	4.00
Hiram Reddick, rebate in assessment (error) 1902	3.50
A. Fitchett, building culvert, side road lots 18 and 19, con. 10.	5.00
Bert Nix, gravel	4.60
Peter Meiklejohn, gravel	10.55
Youker Lidster, job on road	21.25
Mrs. Orser, for medicine	2.00
John Bateman, job on side road, lots 3 and 4, con. 9.	22.00
Edward Bateman, job on road, lot 2, con. 10.	6.00
Chas. Reynolds, job on Huntingdon town line, con. 14.	15.65
Hubbard Sine, job on 8th con., lot 9.	12.00
Youker Lidster, job on road, lot 1 con. 12.	10.00
Wm. Hagerman, gravel	12.00
John Bateman, job in 11th con., lot 4.	10.00
John H. Reid, gravel	13.60
Simon Armstrong, support of Mrs. Orser to date.	19.75
Geo. Tompkins, work on 8th con., 18.55	
L. Meiklejohn, material for repairing town hall	55.55
Council adjourned until the 15th day of December.	
Thos. C. McConnell, Clerk.	

The Mounted Police have occupied Herschel Island, in the Arctic Ocean, about 80 miles from the mouth of the Mackenzie River, and have hoisted the British flag there.

Stout Shoes for Health

Doctors say thousands of persons contract diseases from poor shoes and wet feet. We can fit you at small cost with stout, damp-proof and cold-resisting footwear. Save your money and save your health by wearing our high grade, low cost shoes. Come in and let us show you what we can do.

We have Men's and Boys' Socks and Rubbers, Men's and Boys' Oil Tanned Mooskins, Men's Long Rubber Boots, snag-proof. Ladies' Fleece Lined Boots. We have them for girls, sizes 11 to 2. Box Gait, a neat boot, also durable. Our sales have been more than double over previous years.

Men's and Boys' Long Boots, oil tanned, honest all through, made by Jas. McCready Co. See that the name MCCREADY is stamped on the sole, if it is, go ahead, the boot is alright and the prices are reasonable, \$1.75 to \$3.50.

Just received another large order for our famous Hand Made Boots. This however does not interfere with our local trade.

We have just mentioned a few lines. We can supply all the family with shoes at little cost. No trouble to show goods. There is nothing humble about our shoes except the price. Repairing done neatly at short notice.

Wood, Eggs, and Butter wanted.

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.



The Sovereign Bank OF CANADA.

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)

Capital Authorized	\$2,000,000.
Capital Paid Up	1,300,000.
Reserve Fund	325,000.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. D. M. STEWART, General Manager.

Special Attention given to Business with Farmers. Advances made at reasonable rates.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

We accept deposits of One Dollar and upwards and allow interest from day of deposit. Absolute security.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS CONDUCTED.

STIRLING AND MARMORA.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

A Rich Gold Find.

Madoc's Supply of the Precious Metal Not Yet Exhausted.

(From the Madoc Review.)

Another rich gold vein was discovered in the neighborhood of Madoc a few weeks ago. It is situated on the Derry property, and near where some old shafts had been sunk years ago. The find was made by Prospector Wm. Lee, and the vein disclosed is about 40 feet in width. Mr. O. R. Sprague, who has been interested in gold mining around Madoc for many years past, has taken hold of the property, and already a shaft fifteen feet has been put down, showing solid mispuckle ore of an unusually rich quality. An assay of the ore returned \$119 to the ton. A large, splendid sample was brought to The Review office last week by Mr. Sprague, and can be seen in our window. For its size it is the heaviest piece of ore we have examined, and it has been pronounced by experts to be an unusually fine specimen.

COPPER.

Some fine specimens of copper ore were taken out of Mr. Arthur Coe's iron mine at Eldorado last week. The iron vein shows indication of turning into copper, a result which Mr. Coe will not seriously object to. It would seem that there must be a large body of copper ore in the vicinity.

Cordova Mines Closed Down.

Last week a cable from the head office in England asked the Manager to close down the mines at Cordova. Accordingly, to-day every drill is stilled and every shovel at rest, except in the mill, where some 500 tons of ore will be run through the stamps in order to make a general clean-up. The mine has been run with a gradually decreasing staff of workers for some months past, so that the latest order only throws between 50 and 75 men out of work. It is hoped the shut-down is only for the winter, but even the temporary closing will seriously effect the business men of the little mining village.—Madoc Review.

The first grant from the fund to encourage nature study in public schools goes to Carleton county.

It is declared that within a year telephonic communication will be established between New York and London.

An order in Council has been passed ratifying the federation of Trinity University with the University of Toronto.

Canadian butter is in good demand in England, and prices range from 102s to 104s per hundredweight for choicest salt, and 96s to 98s for finest.

All the boot and shoe factories at Quebec have been closed on account of a difference with the machinists. Five thousand men are out of work.

The street car strike in Chicago has resulted in a series of serious riots and the situation seems to be getting more dangerous hour by hour. The company is still running cars under police protection, but no passengers are travelling.

George Young, M.A., editor of the Trenton Courier, died on Wednesday evening of last week. He had been ill for some time, but it was not known until a few days before his death that he was suffering from cancer of the stomach. He founded the Trenton Courier in 1866, and had been its editor and publisher up to the time of his death, having associated with him lately his son, who will continue its publication. He was in his 70th year, and leaves a widow and one son.

"Sterling Hall."

Headquarters for Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices.

BARGAIN DAYS FOR OUR FRIENDS.

Here are a few quick snaps from our Clothing Department:

MEN'S SUITS.

1 only, double breasted Tweed Suit, size 40, worth \$6.00 for \$4.00.
2 only, single breasted Tweed Suits, sizes 39, worth \$10.00 for \$7.50.
1 only, " " Tweed Suit, size 38, worth \$7.00 for \$5.00.
1 only, " " Tweed Suit, size 39, worth \$6.00 for \$5.00.
1 only, " " Tweed Suit, size 38, worth \$10.00 for \$7.50.

BOYS' SUITS.

2 Tweed Suits, sizes 32, worth \$6.00 for \$4.50.
1 Tweed Suit, size 32, worth \$4.50 for \$3.75.
1 Tweed Suit, size 32, worth \$3.50 for \$3.00.
1 Tweed Suit, size 32, worth \$4.00 for \$3.00.
2 Tweed Suits, size 33 worth \$4.00 for \$3.00.
4 only, Boys' Reefers, sizes 22, 23, 25, 27, worth \$2.50 for \$1.75 each.

The above are all perfectly made, reliable garments, and can be seen in our Clothing room window, Saturday.

PUFF TIES—BUT NO PUFF ON THE PRICE—Five dozen Sample Ties, regular 25c. and 50c. goods, your choice for 15c. each.

A GAUNTLET YOU NEED—12 pairs only, Men's Gauntlets, mule faced, sheepskin back, plush lined, regular value 75c., for 50c.

39c. UNDERWEAR THAT IS NON-IRRITATING.—20 dozen, assorted sizes, Penman's make, blue grey, sanitary, wool fleeced Heavy Shirts and Drawers, the regular 50c. line for 39c.

Blanket Comfort for Cold Weather.

Our Blankets were bought before the advances in price of Cotton and Wool. Hence the values offered:—

25 pairs White Wool Blankets, 7 lb. size, special at \$2.50 pair.
15 pairs White Wool Blankets, 7 lb. size, special at \$3.00 pair.
10 pairs White Wool Blankets, extra heavy, at \$3.50 pair.
10 pairs Grey Wool Blankets, extra heavy, at \$2.50 pair.
50 pairs, 10/4, Grey and White Cotton Blankets, best quality, 70c. pair.
50 pairs, 11/4, Grey and White Cotton Blankets, best quality, 95c. pair.
20 pairs, 12/4, Grey and White Cotton Blankets, best quality, \$1.25 pair.

LADIES' WEAR.

10 Dress Lengths in different effects of New Donegal Tweeds, \$1.25 yd. for \$1.00 yd.

15c. Wrapperettes for 10c.—All good colorings and effects, in heavy twill finish, never previously sold for less than 15c. yd. now 10c. yd.

\$1.25 lined Black Sateen Skirt for 95c.

We have secured a second five dozen lot of our special highly mercerized, plush lined, Black Sateen Skirts, sizes 38, 40, 42, worth \$1.25 for 95c.

3 spools COATS' 200 yd. Cotton Thread for 10c.

"The Revelation."

We have just passed into stock, in four styles, sizes 2½ to 6½, "The Revelation" a specially high-grade

American Shoe for Ladies,

PRICE, \$3.75.

Have a look. It will indeed be a "revelation" in high art, style and finish.

RUBBERS.

Rubbers for Men, Women and Children, fine or heavy.

BUTTER CROCKS.

It's about the season now for the thrifty housewife to pack the Winter Butter. Well to know where to buy the crocks. We have the best stoneware with covers, sizes 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 gals.

DINNER SETS

That will please you, and numerous enough for a choice. The newest effects in 97 to 100 piece, in best goods, at \$10.00 to \$15.00.

POULTRY SHIPMENTS.—Remember that the 27th November is our shipping day for Turkeys, Geese, etc.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.

The possibility of an early general election continues to be discussed at Ottawa. One Cabinet Minister is reported to have said that an election is not possible until March at the earliest, and opinion favors the theory that there will be another session.

STRAYED

Light red Cow, pair of even horns turned in, a notch clipped in hair on back of right hip. Anyone who has seen her please send word to

ALBERT SEELEY, Stirling.

NOTICE.

Having leased the late John A. Joyce's Blacksmith stand for a term of years, I am now prepared to do all kinds of Blacksmith Work. Soliciting a call from all of my old customers and as many new ones as can see fit to do so.

N. LANKTREE.

P.S.—A full line of Cutters, Cream Separators, and all kinds of MASSEY-HARRIS Farm Implements on hand.

LANKTREE & FRENCH, Agents, Joyce's Old Stand, Stirling.

Only Six Weeks Before Xmas.

None too soon to get ready. We are preparing for a large Xmas trade.

Our stock of FANCY CHINA and CROCKERY is larger and values the best we have ever offered. We invite inspection.

Our stock of GROCERIES you will always find fresh.

SALT—Just arrived another car of Fine Salt, in bags and barrels.

Highest prices paid for Dried Apples, Butter and Eggs.

S. HOLDEN.

STRONGER THAN DEATH OR A RANSOMED LIFE

CHAPTER XVII.—(Cont.)

He flushed with pleasure, but stumbled at the hint she shyly gave. Young Trevor helped him up. He seemed curiously eager to help Ardel in this strange low affair.

"Would-to-morrow suit you, Jen, for a second exhibition? Ardel will give me my revenge, I know, and I'll do my best to make the play worth looking at; though bad is my best when he is concerned."

"You'll come too, Wickham," said Ardel delightedly.

The handsome colonel started from a brown study on "Oh, I am afraid not; I shall be busy."

"Cannot you spare us an hour or two to see fair play?"

"All right," he answered smiling. "I'll come to see fair play."

So it was settled.

They were a curious contrast, those two who stood facing each other next day, in close-fitting silk jerseys, foils in hand, before the wire masks went on. Harry Trevor was of the Saxon type, fair face and sturdy figure, square shouldered and strong limbed, good looking but commonplace in his features, with the fresh complexion of a girl.

He looked more than ever a boy confronted with Ardel's stately figure. In the soft wave of Ardel's dark brown hair there were touches of white, "a sable silvered," but there were no lines of the dark eyes. The tall figure that faced Trevor so gracefully was still in the full prime and strength of mature manhood. A young spirit seemed to have kept his body young.

Between the two women who watched the trial from the balcony the contrast was less striking, but Leaning eyed, dimpled, buxom Jeannette was the very embodiment of gay youth, Lucy of pure and gentle womanhood. It was curious to note that the boy's eyes went up for encouragement to the woman, and the man's to the schoolgirl.

In every game of chance or skill, even the casual spectators invariably take sides. Which side did Lucy take and which Jeannette? They could not themselves have told. While the men and women talked together before the trial, Lucy was strong for Trevor and Jeannette for Ardel. But when the two stood facing each other in the arena, each woman felt her sympathy waver and shift from the champion of her first choice to the less striking figure of the man, and Jeannette's in the boy.

Wickham who, from the first, seemed strangely and even nervously excited by the scene, handed to each man the foil he had used on the previous day, and gave the signal to begin, shuffling and bungling over the simple task.

The long salute was performed with easy grace. Ardel loved the quaint ceremony of his favorite sport, and would permit no pass or wave or flourish of the foils.

Then the blades kissed, and for a long minute the swordsmen, motionless as statues, and as graceful, with foils advanced and feet firmly planted, and open left hand raised high over the shoulder, stood searching each other's eyes.

Ardel moved first—a little quiver of the right hand and wrist—but his blade's point slipped under Trevor's and back again, once, twice, three times, elusive alike to eye and touch, then his body went forward with a quick spring and Trevor felt the button prod him sharply in the side.

"One for Ardel," the umpire cried as they dropped their swords' points and Lucy smiled and Jeannette pouted. They had changed sides again.

The next bout was longer, but it ended the same fashion, with a touch on Trevor's sword arm. Then his chance came. He parried a straight thrust of Ardel's so closely that the point ripped his jersey at the side as it went by.

Before Ardel could get back to guard, quick as light Trevor's

lunge followed the parade. His right hand dropped to his hip; his arm and body went forward together, his whole weight and strength behind the thrust. The button caught Ardel's steel bent breast and the flexible steel bent with the insistent impetus behind it. Then suddenly the foil snapped with an inch of the point, and the jagged end went on. It passed within the fastening of the mask and raised the skin of Ardel's throat; a shade closer had been instant death.

He recovered his broken sword instinctively—dazed by the narrow escape of his friend; incapable of speech. Wickham rushed forward with pale face. The women shrieked as a few drops of blood trickled from Ardel's throat with widening crimson stain on his white jersey.

Only Ardel himself was cool. He touched the broken skin at his neck with his finger tips. "It's all right," he cried cheerily, "only a pin scratch. Get yourself another foil, Trevor. I mean to pay you out for that."

But Trevor flung the broken weapon from him furiously. He was trembling all over and faint from reaction. "Thank God, thank God!" he muttered under his breath; then suddenly he burst out crying like an hysterical girl.

In an instant Ardel was full of surprise and sympathy.

"Don't worry, old man. It was the purest chance. It could not happen again in a thousand years. It was a miracle that one of the foils should go like that. Well, we won't fence any more if you don't care to, and I'll sit down patiently under defeat. Only don't take it like that, Harry, don't look as if you had seen a ghost, or as if you were a ghost yourself. If the sword had gone clean through you instead of only scratching my skin, you could not look more ghastly."

"Nothing at all, Miss Ray," he continued, turning to Lucy; for the girls in their fright had come fluttering down to the floor of the gymnasium. "It might have been an accident and it wasn't; that's all. There is a Providence in the fall of the sparrow, you know. I'm the sparrow this time, though I'm afraid I don't quite look the part. I'll just give those two male Miss Mollys a nip of brandy and they will be all right. Kindly get to your perch, ladies, and we'll be with you in five minutes. It's only a scratch, really, Miss Boydell, and a small scratch at that. See, it has stopped bleeding already."

CHAPTER XVIII.

Harry Trevor's thoughts were still in a tumult when the party separated and he got back to his own room. The suddenness of the danger, the narrowness of the escape, still stunned him with the thought of what might have been. Wild vague hopes had been for the past few days taking form in his heart, and that little scrap of jagged steel came so near ending all. At the back of his mind there was some other thought—a fear or a suspicion—which he could not catch firmly or see clearly, and which troubled him the more for its vagueness. He still paced the room restlessly, backwards and forwards, when suddenly, as he passed the window, a glint of white in the woods caught his eyes, and stayed his footsteps.

His eyes are quick and sure. In a second he guessed what he glimpsed in a second more he knew from his window, through a long arched vista of trees, he could see where two paths crossed deep in the woods. Even as he looked, Lucy and Colonel Wickham came distinct in the sunlight for a moment, passing from shade to shade along the leafy pathway. The walked slowly, and talked earnestly as they went, Wickham's tall figure bending towards his companion. Trevor started at the sight, and drew his breath in sharply, like one in

pain, stifling a groan, and at the instant the illusive thought that had assailed him so long took clear form in his brain, shaping itself from various hints and memories to a horrible suspicion.

He left his room and went straight to the gymnasium. With curious distinctness he remembered the corner into which he had flung the broken foil. It was no longer there. His suspense deepened. The broken fragment from the top—had it also disappeared? It would seem so. He searched the floor carefully, the close clean bare matting making the search easy, but it was quite in vain. Just on the point of giving over in despair, by mere accident he caught sight of what he sought. The foil button with the inch of thin steel attached had been jerked by the pressure that snapped it into the air, and caught as it fell between a pair of boxing gloves that hung by the wall. Trevor could just reach where it stuck. One look was enough. His suspicion had been set on a sure footing. At the first point the steel had been cut almost clean through by a sharp edged foil.

Then the whole truth broke upon him like a flash of lightning, stunning and blinding him. The mysterious poisoning from which he had suffered three years ago; the startling gun accident three days before—he knew what both meant now. Wickham was plainly resolved, at any cost, by any means, to rid himself of his rival—his favored rival—as he believed, in the love that the fierce dominating passion of his life in heart he had murdered—a cunning and cowardly murderer. Trevor had a quick throb of joy to remember how, almost from the first, he disliked the man, and how dislike had grown with better knowledge. The cold cruel treachery appalled him. How strange, he thought, that this same man, this murderer, should once have been wrongfully charged with murder, but that charge was surely false. None knew better than Trevor the strength of the proof on which Wickham's innocence rested. Innocent, he had been in deadly peril of his life; now, trebly guilty, he was quite safe. The proofs of his guilt, conclusive to Trevor, were worthless to the world, mere intangible suspicion. He could brazen out the charge defiantly. There was no place for shame or fear to take hold of such a man. Vivian Ardel still stood within his danger; at any moment the fourth and fatal blow might fall.

What was to be done? What was to be done? The whole thought of Ardel's death filled Trevor with terror; he could not think clearly. The walls of his room seemed to close him in and stifle him. He caught up his hat and escaped down the avenue into the wood.

Gradually his agitation worked itself out in rapid exercise, and his course again lay clearly before him. What he had resolved on must still be done. It was hard, it was humiliating, but he would do it, for shame, but the hope of winning Lucy lay bright beyond the pain and shame. In a day or two, if all went well, he might claim her as his own, to hold and guard against the world. Then let Wickham do his worst—he would take the danger of that guardianship.

His reverie was broken in upon by meeting suddenly, face to face, at a sharp curve of the walk, the man on whom his thoughts were centered, Wickham—radiant with triumphant happiness.

Trevor's face lowered ominously at sight of him.

But the sun shone full in Wickham's eyes and for a moment he could distinguish only a vague outline. In that moment Trevor's self control came back.

"Hallo! my boy, is it you?" cried Wickham jauntily; "out for a walk all alone? Could you not coax Miss Boydell to come with you? How did you leave poor Ardel? None the worse for his fright, I hope. I would ask you to congratulate me, Harry," he added in a graver tone, "but it is a secret for the present."

So saying he went by gaily, whirling his cane, and cutting the leaves from the overhanging branches on either hand as he walked. Half a dozen paces he stopped suddenly and called back to Trevor.

"I wish you'd turn back with me, if you don't mind; I want a word with you." But when Trevor walked back by his side, he had nothing special to say. Their talk, as they walked, turned—waver turned to—designated—on the incident in the gymnasium. But his companion was not troubled in the least. He spoke of Ardel with easy contempt, and that kind of pity one might feel for him.

"It was a close thing for both of you, my boy," he said. "There would have been an inquest, of course, and all that kind of thing. But all's well that ends well, and this business has been a lucky accident. His thoughts were evidently elsewhere; he was almost incoherent in his exultation. At the top of the long stone steps Ardel was waiting for them, and Wickham, still blushing over with good humor, passed him with good wishes. The man whose life he had three times attempted.

(To be continued.)

Wife—"How people gaze at my dress! I presume they wonder if I've been shopping in Paris." Husband—"I don't wonder if I've been robbing a bank."

ON THE FARM.

PRACTICAL CATTLE FEEDING.

I always have a lot of cattle on hand so I can begin feeding just as soon as I can get green corn, writes Mr. E. J. Waterhouse. I want it in the roasting ear stage. Then I cut and haul to the cattle and scatter on the grass. I always want to have my steers on a good pasture, as I get the greatest and cheapest gains by feeding on grass. Grass in connection with corn is the cheapest feed for producing gain. I begin feeding about August 1 to 10. I continue to feed with as long as the stalks and blades remain green, or as long as the cattle care to eat the blades which will depend upon the condition of the grass. If I have good grass I do not feed too heavily. I want to get all out of the grass I have and this way I do it.

After the blades become dry I pick the corn and feed in troughs, and at the same time let the cattle run on grass. I leave on grass as long as possible, for I claim there is where the greatest profit lies. I also feed that our experiment stations say that the greatest gains are made rather the cheapest are made while feeding on grass.

I have no special time to sell my cattle, but nearly always sell from November 15 to May 1. I have seen good profit by making a short feed, but sometimes I have plenty of corn it pays to feed longer and makes prime cattle. I do not know which is the most advantageous, as conditions vary. The best way is to study the market conditions and the amount of corn you have on hand and use your best judgment.

I like to feed young cattle. I would not feed a steer that is over two years. I prefer yearlings and calves. These give me the greatest gains. Our experiment stations have also proved that the cheapest gains are from young cattle. Then I find they will bring just as much on the market as older cattle if in the same condition.

By feeding in this way, the cattle at first get used to the corn with the grass, and as the corn becomes harder they get accustomed to it. If I find that the cattle have grass, I put the cattle up in a smaller lot and give hay with the corn. I prefer hay with as much clover as possible, or even clear clover. They have a shed with plenty of bedding and all the pure water they want. Take note that I said pure water.

POULTRY NOTES.

Roupe is usually contracted in damp quarters. A dark comb indicates indigestion of some kind.

The business hen is the well-bred hen, selected for the purpose.

Many failures in poultry keeping have their origin in overcrowding.

Unthrifty hens that will not lay before next spring should be sold now.

Any excitement checks laying. Keep things quiet about the poultry quarters.

Try a spray pump for whitewashing and applying lice killers in the poultry-house.

We have no respect for age when it comes to old hens that have outlived their usefulness. Better sell them at the market price.

Now that cold weather is on, the fall-hatched chicks will need a warm place, plenty of wholesome food, water and grit. These late hatched babies if neglected will simply grow into runts. Given food, care and an occasional meat ration they will make broilers in the late winter or early spring when scarcity brings the price up.

A broiler or fry tastes good at home at any season.

First make a few hens pay you a profit, then start the large flock. Many a man has made a failure by starting on too large a scale.

Put the turkeys and get them ready to celebrate. Feed generously and in such a way that they will not be over-reached or deprived of their food by the quicker motioned fowls.

No figures however large should tempt the grower to sell his best birds. The best is none too good for the breeder who wants to keep his stock up to high standards.

PLANT FOOD.

We know that all soil contains plant food enough to grow hundreds of crops if it could be utilized, yet in the midst of the most fertile lands fail completely unless a small amount of plant food is added. The best way to find out what a soil requires is to ask it questions. Use a phosphate and potash as the standard, and on other plots or squares leave part or all of one or two together of the elements out. On other plots use double the quantity of one element, and study the results. Remember that nitrogen influences the growth, that potash affects color, flavor and firmness, and that phosphoric acid will show in seed, form and shape.

Fertilizer who is a smaller manure heavily will most likely, prove by these tests that they are using too much nitrogen in proportion to potash and phosphoric acid. As a rule heavy soils contain a large amount of humus or vegetable matter are likely to be rich in nitrogen. The clays are usually rich in potash, and on these soils phosphoric acid usually gives its best results on the light nitrogen and potash are usually lacking.

FARMING.

People of various occupations often speak of "going to farming" as if to make up their minds to become farmers is all that is needed. But living on a farm for a longer or shorter time is not nearly so simple as many a failure has discovered.

ed. An unskilled incompetent farmer will take the same low standing among his fellow as an ill-trained mechanic or clerk or a quack doctor. Even the possession of money will not prevent a good deal of rather contemptuous laughter over his tactical efforts and his ignorance of detail. Fortunately, however, farming is one of the very few occupations which is more or less natural to mankind, because of the strain of farmer blood which is the foundation and strength of most families. The requisites are good health, enthusiasm, persevering industry, some capital, plenty of good sense and a fair knowledge of the business. The more ability, character and intelligence can be added to these the higher the standing of the farmer.

THINGS FOR BUTCHERING.

Every farmer needs a building where there can be a fire to do the butchering work. It is a cold and disagreeable task to cut the lard and sausage and do other work outside, and it makes much more to take such work into the kitchen.

Some farmers use the wash-house for this purpose. We know of one farmer who neglected to put windows in the room used for work of this kind, and the door must be kept open to give light. This is not much better than outdoors.

Try to have everything warm, comfortable and handy as possible when you call in the neighbors to help you with your butchering work.

FLOGGING THE RESISTERS.

IN SCOTLAND DEATH WAS THE PUNISHMENT.

And the Huguenots Were Massacred Because of Their Beliefs.

Rightly or wrongly, the Governments of past days were not nearly so tolerant of resistance, passive or otherwise, as they now are.

Probably the Camisards were the most strenuous "passive resistors," as the term is now understood, and the good way in which they were treated may be inferred from the following particular instance:

On Palm Sunday, April 1st, 1703, Marshal de Montreuil, being informed that some three hundred of the proscribed sect—men, women, and children—were assembled in a mill near Nîmes, for religious worship, hastened with a troop of soldiers to the place, burst open the doors, and started to put to the sword the entire congregation.

The process, however, proved somewhat slow, for the people being packed tightly together, the soldiers could not easily get at them. So the Marshal called his troops outside, after about fifty or sixty had been slain, and set fire to the mill. Only one of the worshippers, a young girl, escaped, and she was hanged the next day.

Small wonder that people treated after this fashion were converted from "passive" into exceedingly "active" resistors; so that in the end they fought their persecutors with all the might.

BITTERNESS OF DESPAIR.

Much the same thing happened with the Scottish Covenanters. It was not until the cruelties inflicted upon them passed all bounds that they took up arms. The nature of these cruelties is again, perhaps, best brought home to the reader by citing a particular instance:

On May 11th, 1685, a detachment of soldiers surprised Margaret Wilson, the eighteen-year-old daughter of a Covenanter, as she was saying her prayers at the time.

"Say 'God save the King!'" commanded the officer in charge.

"May God see him, if he God's will answered the girl."

"That is not sufficient," was the reply; and as the girl refused to repeat the exact words of the prescribed formula—which she deemed impious—she was bound to a stake in the Solway Firth, and left it to be drowned by the incoming tide.

By a refinement of cruelty, however, after the rising waters had all but completed their work, she was unbound and restored to life. When she came to herself, pitying friends and neighbors implored her to yield.

"Dear Margaret, only say 'God save the King,'" said one.

"She has said it; she has said it, sir," cried the people thronging round the presiding officer.

"Very well; set her free," ordered that official, perhaps not unwilling to be convinced.

But Margaret declined to assent to her life, even to save her life.

"I have not said it," she cried above the din.

THE OFFICER TURNED AWAY.

Then minutes later the waters had closed over her for the second and last time.

The Albigenses were exterminated in blood by Simon de Montfort and John Oppedo, under circumstances of such wholesale cruelty as have scarcely any parallel in the world's history. At Beziers, where thousands perished, "one of whom was assigned to strike a blow in defence of their homes or their dear ones, deeming it against God's law." At Carcassonne, 450 were burnt alive.

Altogether, all the cities and villages were either put to the sword in the streets and market squares, or burnt to death at midnight in their own houses.

The Huguenots fared almost as badly. They were hunted with dogs like wild beasts, tortured, burnt at the stake, persecuted in a hundred different ways.

only a few short weeks after the edict had been signed, occurred the historical "MASSACRE OF VASSY."

Twelve hundred Huguenots had assembled in a large barn, praying and praying, and the weather being somewhat warm, the large doors had been left open.

The Duke of Guise came riding by with a large escort. Jeers and laughter. Two, elders of the congregation advanced to close the doors; whereupon the soldiers of the escort, urged on by their leader, drew their swords, burst into the building, and began striking right and left among the kneeling worshippers. Sixty in all were killed outright. More than two hundred were wounded, and, most terrible feature of all, not one of the murderers was ever called to account.

The Duke of Guise, of course, but a small matter when compared with the terrible massacre of St. Bartholomew, which took place ten years later, and in which fifty thousand—some historians say eighty thousand—Huguenots perished. In Paris alone six thousand fell. The signal to begin was given at midnight, and all through the hours of darkness the city echoed to the shrieks of the dying and the roar of the burning houses. Next morning the King went in state to Notre Dame to return thanks, while all the bells of all the churches

RANG OUT JOYFUL PEALS.

This shocking crime was planned and instigated by a woman—Catherine de Medici, the Queen-mother. She had her prototype in the Empress Theodora, the persecutor of the Paulicians, who were the Huguenots of the eighth and ninth centuries. In a few years this terrible woman put to death by gibbet, stake or sword, one hundred thousand of these unhappy people.

The Waldenses or Vaudois, were yet another brand of "passive resistors," who fared exceedingly badly at the hands of their persecutors. For one thing, the town of Merindol, in Vaucluse, was laid in ashes and its entire population exterminated, simply because it happened to have been at one time the abode of Vaudois, the founder of the sect.

The "Poor Men of Lyons," a French religious community with doctrines and habits of life not very much unlike the Quakers, were wiped out of existence by a dreadful series of persecutions, the last of which extending over the better part of a century.

As for the Quakers—typical "passive resistors"—they suffered persecution of the bitterest everywhere. In England, during the reign of Charles the Second alone, 13,562 of them were imprisoned; 138 were transported as slaves beyond the seas, and 338 died in prison or of wounds received in violent assaults on their meetings.

Few among the leaders escaped whipping. James Nayler, a wealthy landed proprietor of Wakesfield, in Yorkshire, was branded with a red cross, and flogged two and one-half through the streets of Bristol. So unmerciful were these scourgings that they

VERY NEARLY KILLED HIM.

Yet "his undaunted spirit uttered neither murmur nor groan as the hangman lashed and gashed his bare back and sides, whilst with a tied to a cart his horse dragged him slowly along."

THE BEST MARKET.

Praise For the Canadian Manufacturers' Association.

On the occasion of the recent visit of members of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association to the Northwest, the Winnipeg Commercial said:

"Since the organization, or rather reorganization of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, a well organized and successful effort has been made to extend Canadian trade both at home and abroad. The Association is undoubtedly the most progressive, aggressive and enterprising business organization that Canada has ever had. It is working skillfully and energetically to extend Canadian trade, improve the quality of Canadian goods, and cultivate in Canada a patriotic and independent national spirit. Though yet a very young organization, the Association has already accomplished wonderful results. It is worthy of the support of every individual and firm who claims to be a manufacturer or trader in the work it is doing in building up Canadian industry."

"And what does the expansion of Canadian industry mean? It means the creation or enlargement of the home market for the Canadian producer. It means the providing of remunerative work for Canadians. After all is said and done, the home market is by all odds the best market for the Canadian product—the Canadian farmer. It is worth all other markets combined. It is the Canadian producer can keep within the Canadian market. Unfortunately political motives have led to the publication of articles referring rather harshly to the Canadian manufacturer. It is unfortunate that the primary producing industry should be led to consider the manufacturer as an enemy in any sense whatever. This is not the way to build up our common country."

"Large quantities of foreign goods are imported into Western Canada in proportion to population, our imports here are probably greater than in old Canada. We hope the visit of the manufacturers will enable them to greatly increase their trade here, to the exclusion of abroad goods. Every dollar that is kept in Canada means the employment of more Canadians, who are naturally interested in the expansion of the home market, and they should be the first to welcome every legitimate effort to increase that market."

Sudden Changes of Temperature

Bring Hosts of Coughs and Colds—So Serious Result are Prevented by the Use of

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE.

Coughs and colds usually arise from sudden changes of temperature. It may be change of weather, passing from a warmer to a colder room or exposure to a draught.

It is not always possible to prevent exposure in these ways, but it is possible to prevent serious results by using Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

This great medicine has saved thousands of lives by preventing pneumonia, consumption and other forms of lung trouble.

It is mother's favorite remedy for croup, bronchitis, whooping cough, and the coughs and colds to which children are subject. Being pleasant to the taste, the little ones delight to take it.

It is prized by the old people because of the prompt and thorough relief it brings for asthma and other chronic ailments of the bronchial tubes.

The very fact that the sale of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is more than three times that of any similar remedy, and was

never so large as it is to-day, is sufficient proof of its merit. In the great majority of homes it is kept on hand for cases of emergency.

Mrs. J. Provost, Renfrew, Ont., states: "My fourteen-year-old boy had a very severe cold in the chest last winter. I really thought he was going to die. He coughed incessantly all the time and sometimes would spit up blood. We had about given up all hopes of his recovery when I heard of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. After using one bottle there was a great change in his condition, and he could positively say that he was completely cured by two bottles and he has not been troubled since. I never saw medicine take such quick effect and can sincerely recommend it."

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle, family size (three times as much) 60 cents, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every bottle.

Rich in Minerals.

Recent Discoveries in New Ontario.

The Ontario Government has by order-in-council, dated Nov. 11, 1903, withdrawn from sale, lease or exploration, under the provisions of the Mines Act, a belt of land 10 miles wide on each side of the Temiskaming and northern Ontario Railroad, beginning near the township of Widdfield, and extending to the town of New Liskeard. The reason of the action is that important discoveries of nickel, cobalt, silver, and arsenic have been made, and it has been thought best to reserve the land for the time being, since 20,000 acres per mile along the route of the railway have been set aside for the building of the road.

Prof. W. G. Miller, acting under instructions from Mr. T. W. Gibson, director of the Bureau of Mines, who recently visited the country, is at present examining the deposits, and his letters are most sanguine. The deposits discovered are entirely unlike anything that has hitherto been found in Ontario. One of the ores found is nicolite, bearing 44 per cent. nickel. Another is cobalt nickel arsenide, carrying 6 per cent. nickel and 18 per cent. cobalt. Arsenic occurs up to 72 per cent. in some of these ores. In addition some rare specimens of native silver have been found.

The veins so far discovered lie about five miles south of Halleybury. Prof. Miller describes some of the samples of ore as "wonderful."

Pointed Paragraphs.

As a rule the orator who uses the biggest words has the least to say.

It is easier to keep out of the matrimonial harness than it is to get out.

Knocking a man down for calling you a liar doesn't disprove the allegation.

Consider the ways of the humble dray; it has a tongue, but it never gossips.

It is easier for the average woman to land a husband than it is to keep him landed.

Beware of the man who never did anything wrong. There is a first time for everything.

It's useless to be in a hurry unless you can make it contagious.

If you haven't any enemies to forgive, pardon a few of your friends.

For each big man at the top there are a million little ones at the bottom.

You may not get all this is coming to you in this world—but look out for the next.

Never ask a man how he likes married life in his wife's presence if you want to hear the truth.

Never kick a man for calling you a donkey unless you are anxious to prove the truth of his assertion.

That woman has yet to be born who would mistake a plush sack for a seal-skin on the back of a neighbor.

Deaf-mute wives must be worth their weight in gold if silence is golden.

A woman usually begins her life work when she marries a man to reform him.

Don't take chances of proposing to a girl on Friday; she might not refuse you.

A skating rink 60 by 175 feet is being built on the High School grounds at Trenton.

North Grey and North Ontario Dominion election petitions were dismissed on Saturday.

Mr. Robert Fraser has been appointed collector of customs at Trenton in place of Mr. F. J. McGuire, who has been superannuated.

YACHT RACING.

This Expensive Sport Was Begun in England in 1602.

Though vessels answering to the character of yachts were in use by royal personages from an early date—Queen Elizabeth, for instance, had one built at Cowes, Isle of Wight, in 1588—the word "yacht" was not used until the year 1602, when the Dutch presented a "jacht" named the Mary to Charles II., says the London Chronicle. In Evelyn's Diary, under Oct. 1, 1661, occurs the entry, "I sailed this morning with his majesty in one of his yachts, vessels not known among us till the Dutch East India company presented that curious piece to the king, being very excellent sailing vessels."

Yacht racing commenced in 1602, when Charles II., who had some yachts built for him by Sir Phineas Pett, wagered \$500 that a yacht of his would beat a Dutch one owned by his brother, the Duke of York, after which James II. But the growth of yacht sailing was slow, and it is not until 1720 that an authentic record of a yacht club is found, in which year the Cork Harbor Water club, now known as the Royal Cork Yacht club, was formed. In 1812 a similar club, the Yacht club, was formed at Cowes by some fifty yachtsmen. This club in 1820 attracted the notice of the Duke of Clarence, afterwards William IV., when its title was altered to the Royal Yacht squadron, Cowes. Fourteen years later William IV. presented the first royal cup to this club. But in 1851 only 500 yachts were in existence. Since the international yacht race of that year the increase in the number has been immense.

In America, the Chronicle says, "the sport may be said to have commenced in 1814, in which year the New York Yacht club was formed, and the history of that club is practically the history of American yachting."

IN DEFIANCE OF ANCESTRY

By M. LOUISE CUMMINS

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure.

"There's nothing," Ellen O'Connor confided to her teneup as she poured the fragrant fluid into the saucer—"there's nothing so comforting as a drop of something warm. There's Miss Jane. 'Tis sorer than any crab apple she is before breakfast. But just let me wet the bit of tay or coffee! You can see the puckers going out of her face with the first sup, and be the time she fills out the second cup you'd think 'twas in a different world she was living."

It must be said in defense of Miss Jane Norriss that, though her waiting woman's soliloquy was true, dressing in a cold room, where spindle legged furniture, worth its weight in gold, was fostered and supplemented by cheap pine, was not conducive to cheerfulness.

Also upon Miss Jane for the past thirty years had fallen the burden of making both ends meet out of a very slender income for herself and Miss Penelope.

But as she walked through the village of Plattville Miss Norriss' thin, aquiline nose held itself as high as when her family had represented the wealth of that select community. They were still the Norrisses. That was sufficient.

Never by the flicker of an eyelid had Miss Norriss acknowledged that she was aware of the existence of their neighbor, Mr. Jabis Babson, yet for the past three years he had occupied the handsome old house adjoining her own. It was undoubtedly one of the trials of Miss Norriss' life that her aristocratic fingers were compelled upon the Sabbath day to drop their ten cent piece into a contribution box held by the plebeian hand of her obnoxious neighbor. Upon such occasions her eyes were steadfastly fixed on the stained glass window opposite, a gift from her Grandfather Pettigill, while every spiral ornament in her bonnet quivered as if it were a sentinel defending the Pettigill-Norriss family pride.

Miss Penelope could hardly tell when she began to regard Mr. Babson with a



WATCHED FOR THE LIGHT WHICH DID NOT APPEAR.

feeling far different from aversion. It might have been upon a certain Sunday when, having mislaid her small coin, she raised her eyes in a flutter of embarrassment only to meet a look so admiring that the money was forever lost to the parish of Plattville. That night in her own room Miss Penelope took out her terrible secret and thought over it tremblingly. She had seated herself at the window with her candlestick on the wide sill. Suddenly she became aware of a similar illumination in the adjoining house. Scarcely knowing what she did, Miss Pen moved her light along the window ledge. The movement was immediately answered. With a heart beating to suffocation she raised it high above her head, her cheeks flushing like a girl's as she saw the small flame opposite take the same course.

After that the days to this little colonial dame were something to be got through as best she could. At night all the thoughts of her heart were told in the interchange of signals. But there came an evening when Miss Penelope watched through long, silent hours of agony for the light which did not appear. A dull red glow showed through the lowered shade. At midnight a carriage drove up and stopped at Mr. Babson's gate. Then a sudden fierce resentment against her sister filled Miss Pen's soul. He was ill, dying perhaps, and she was barred out.

It was near dawn when the lamp's dull glow disappeared and the small point of flame caused by a candle showed near the window. Miss Penelope fell on her knees, with heavy breaths tearing her throat, while her clasped hands were raised in mute thanksgiving.

In the morning Ellen was full of the latest neighborhood news while she waited on the ladies at breakfast.

"Oh, sure 'twas like to've died, Mr. Babson did, in the night, ma'am," she began. "He was took bad with pains in his side about 9 o'clock, and Mrs. McGrath sent Peter McGill flying for the doctor. When they got back 'twas on the flat of his back the master was, Peter says, not knowing man nor noe-

tal, and Mrs. McGrath rubbing him with her two hands. And when he came out of that 'twas only raving about a candle he was and putting it in the window until to quiet him"—"Ellen?"

Miss Norriss' voice interrupted her serving woman in quick alarm. Miss Penelope had fallen forward in a limp heap with her head on the breakfast table.

"Half an hour she lay white and weak on her bed, while Miss Norriss sat stiffly beside her.

"I think," Miss Penelope said in a faint voice, "that I must have loved him from the very first."

Miss Norriss' thin nose drew down until the bone showed white through the skin.

"Dear!" Miss Penelope stretched out one slender hand—"if he lives I think I ought to have the right—to take care of him."

In silence Miss Norriss rose and left the room.

But Ellen bore a note to the house next door that afternoon. Peter McGill brought the answer within five minutes, with a huge bunch of roses, a special pale pink variety of Mr. Babson's own cultivation, which he had named the Colonial Dame.

Mr. Babson still passes the contribution box in church, but he now returns to a seat beside a lady in silver gray silk, whose face holds the bloom and happiness of youth. Miss Norriss sits very straight at the other side of the lady in question, her eyes fixed resolutely on the stained glass window, as if she would propitiate the ghost of the departed Pettigill.

The Suburban Home.

The suburban house expresses freedom from restraint; it is the home of children; it means purer air; it means more room to move around in; it means gardens, and it implies a social life which years of city living may never engender. These are matters of first importance, and when to these is added the material advantage of lower rents, the superiority of the suburban house over the city dwelling is established. There are long rides by trolley or train; there is the necessity of keeping early hours; there are difficulties with limited grocery, butcher and bakery service; there are other practical drawbacks. But over and beyond these is the abiding space of freedom of movement, of ample air and sunlight, of a place to live in.

And that is exactly what a house is for. It is neither to look at nor to serve as an ornament to a highway. That it should be ornamental and should be viewed with interest are matters of course that are extremely desirable, but after all it is the house within that counts; that makes suburban life bearable, adds to its joys, increases its advantages, cements its superiority to every other sort of living unless it be the country life pure and undefiled.—House Beautiful.

A Marvelous Memory.

Cardinal Mezzofanti was possessed of a very wonderful memory, which he applied to the learning of a great number of languages. Lord Byron described him as "a walking polyglot, a monster of languages and a Briareus of parts of speech." He could learn a new language in the course of three weeks on occasion so as to be able to talk fluently with those whose tongue it was. At the age of fifty-four Mezzofanti knew fifty languages. Before his death he is said to have known seventy or eighty. More of these were European than most people would imagine to be the case. For instance, Wallachian, Illyrian, the Roman of the Alps, Lettish and Lappish figured among the twenties in his list, for the remainder of which he went to other continents. Mezzofanti's system of learning languages was simple enough where books were available. He read the grammar through, after which he was his master, for he never forgot what he had read. Many of his languages were learned from prisoners whom he visited in their affliction.

The Monocle Habit.

The single eyeglass, or monocle, never found many admirers in this country, and only a few transplanted Englishmen cling to it. An oculist, discussing the use of the monocle, said: "Dr. Kitchener back in 1824 thought it a good thing. He advised its alternate use, now in the right eye, now in the left one. He said in his book that he had cultivated the habit of picking up the glass each time he wanted to use it with a different hand. Of course picked up with the right hand it had to go into the right eye, and vice versa. As a matter of fact, the single eyeglass is injurious. It throws all the work on one eye. It destroys the harmony of the optic muscles and nerves. I know an Englishman who has worn for a myopic affection a monocle in his left eye for twelve years. The left eye is all right, but with the other the man can see practically nothing. The habit of the monocle continues to live among the English swells."

Yet He Wasn't Tired of Her.

A certain English musician is a good story teller, according to a London journal, and has a fund of amusing personal experiences to draw upon. One of the great musician's best stories is about a provincial church organist who was once a pupil of his. The young man was appointed to an important church in the Midlands. In course of time he married. During his absence on his honeymoon his volunteer were much missed by the congregation. They had always been appreciated and their renewal was looked forward to. "Imagine," says Sir Frederick Bridge, "the intense amusement of the people when the newly married organist gave as his first voluntary upon his return Handel's 'Walt Her, Angels, to the Skies.'"

50c. French Flannels, 35c

This tells the story of another fortunate purchase. The wholesaler made an error in judgement and found his season closing with too many French Flannels on hand.

It's just our selling time. We saw a chance to save you money on Winter Waistings and picked it up at once.

The figure at which we closed the deal makes possible this unusual price.

15 patterns Fine French Flannels, in newest Reseda, Green, Blue and other stylish combination colors, our regular 50c. quality per yard **35c.**

LIGHTER WORK.

The Carpet Sweeper makes the hard work of sweeping much lighter work. It has been called, one of the greatest labor saving machines of the age.

There's no sweeper that will make the work quite as light or do it quite as well as BISSEL'S. It has none of the troublesome features found in other makes, requires no oiling, no adjusting for sweeping different grades of carpet, and runs so easily a touch will set it in motion. Economical too—one will outlast forty brooms. They make most useful Christmas presents.

BISSEL'S Fine Carpet Sweepers, in fine highly polished natural wood from \$2.25 to \$3.25.

FLANNELETTE BLANKETS.

The Flannelette Blanket has become a bedding fixture in nearly every home. Their excellent service and moderate cost making them very popular.

In such household necessities you find the full benefit of trading at this store. Our ability to handle large quantities which have been bought for cash making possible prices which are only found here. We have a full assortment on hand now. Best to your buying at once as repeats promise higher prices.

Fine Grey or White Flannelette Blankets, 10/4, 11/4, 12/4, at per pair, **75c., \$1.00, \$1.25.**

The RITCHIE COMPANY

BELLEVILLE.

Limited.

Indispensable in Winter.

There's a need in every home for

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

A few doses, at the first sign of a cold, will allay all throat irritation—take away hoarseness—check the inflammation—strengthen the lungs—ward off the cough. All the healing, soothing, curative properties of Canadian Spruce Gum—combined with aromatics. Pleasant to take. 25 cts. bottle.

Farming For Profit...

Every Farmer should keep these three words constantly in mind and conduct his farm on strict business principles. Guess work and haphazard methods are no longer used by successful and up-to-date farmers.

By reading THE WEEKLY SUN, the Farmer's Business Paper, you will get the very latest and most accurate information regarding your business.

THE SUN's market reports are worth many times the subscription price to you.

Every Farmer in Canada should realize the full value of the service THE SUN has rendered him in a public way. It was due to the action of THE SUN in giving voice to the opinions of the farmers that the law relating to cattle guards, drainage across railways, and farm fires caused by railway locomotives has been amended.

We will send THE WEEKLY SUN from now to 1st January, 1905, in combination with

THE NEWS-ARGUS FOR \$1.75

A Course in Advertising One Dollar.

IMPRESSIONS, a monthly journal of business making ideas and which during the year gives a thorough treatment of the different phases of advertising, will be sent to any address in Canada or the United States for One Dollar. Send ten cents for a sample copy. It will be worth a dollar to you

IMPRESSIONS, ST. CATHARINES, ONTARIO.

Lumber and Shingles

for sale at Anson.

R. G. KINGSTON.



There's a way to provide

for your family after your death, and the head of every family should make such provisions. There never was a better time to take out a

LIFE INSURANCE POLICY than now. The older you get the more it costs. Let us talk the matter over with you.

BURROWS, of Belleville

Life and Accident Insurance Agent.

Xmas Fruits

are now in store. We direct attention to our exhibit of

Valencia Raisins,
Seeded Raisins,
Sultana Raisins,
Vostizza Cleaned Currants,
Patras Cleaned Currants,
Dranied Peels,
Figs, Nuts, Essences, etc.

They represent the best goods that are offered to the trade.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS, BELLEVILLE - ONT.

Belleville's Big Boom.

A BIG

WALL PAPER BOOM at Belleville.

100,000 rolls of choice all new 1903 Wall Papers to be cleared at actually half the regular prices, in order to make room for alterations in our store and for the placing of 1904 Wall Papers.

Every department is now crying for more room for Christmas, and as 12,000 sq. feet of space is now occupied by Wall Papers we feel we must make haste to secure at least half this room, and so we open fire with 100,000 rolls of the hottest ammunition you ever touched.

Prices cut in two and quartered, and in addition to all this we are giving away free, Bording, two yards with each double roll of paper you buy.

This is a genuine Clearing Sale of 1903 Papers at less than half their regular prices and quarter what you would pay for the same goods elsewhere.

It is a known fact that we always meet our advertising. Let us again prove this to you.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY, Decorator, Belleville.

Wall Paper, wholesale and retail. Send for Samples if you cannot come.

Farmers, Attention.

Having secured a long lease of the Albion Hotel, Belleville, I intend to make it the best farmers' hotel in this city. In winter the house will be heated throughout by steam, so as to be comfortable in the most disagreeable weather. Our dining room will be supplied with the best to be had. Our stable is the largest in Ontario. It is built of brick and is supplied with water from a spring, so that horses can be watered without leaving stable. We solicit your trade, feeling sure we can please you in every way.

G. H. DROWLEY, Prop.

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears will prevent the attack. It never fails, and is pleasant and safe to take.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN DENTISTRY of the University of Toronto. Graduate of and Late Demonstrator in the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Office—Over Parker's Drug Store. Open every day and evening.

J. McC. POTTS, M.D., C.M.

GRADUATE McGill University. Late House Surgeon Montreal General Hospital formerly resident accoucheur Montreal Maternity Hospital and Assistant in diseases of Women in General Hospital. Licensee Illinois State Board of Health, and Member College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office and Residence—Front Street, Stirling.

HALLIWELL & BOLDRICK. BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, &c. OFFICES—Stirling and Bancroft. J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A. HARRY L. BOLDRICK.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licensee Ontario College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office and Residence—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office, over the Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

W. J. McCAMON,

BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office, McNamara Block, Cor. Front and Bagg Street.

JOHN S. BLACK,

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE No. 239. I. O. O. F. Meets in the Lodge room, corner Bagg and Front Streets, every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L.D.S. TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month, until further notice. The Dental Engine, Vitrified Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth. Rooms at Scott House.

SAVE MONEY

By JOINING the MUTUAL LITERARY-MUSIC CLUB OF AMERICA. 25 Cents pays for three months' membership. Each member receives the official club organ every month, including 6 pieces of high-class vocal and instrumental new music each month. It is a piece in all; also a Certificate of Membership which gives the privilege of Club Room in New York City, and of buying literature, music or musical instruments of any description at wholesale prices, saving from 20% to 80% on your purchases. Don't fail to join at once. You will get much more than your money's worth. MUTUAL LITERARY-MUSIC CLUB, Dept. 1, 150 Nassau St., N.Y.

Note Heads, Envelopes, Billheads, Circulars, Cards, Posters, —AND— ALL KINDS OF PRINTING —AT— NEWS-ARGUS Office

Oldest, Largest, Most Widely Circulated and Only National Agricultural and Home Paper in Canada.

FARMER'S ADVOCATE

and Home Magazine PUBLISHED WEEKLY

After January 1st, 1904.

PRICE \$1.50 Numbers.

New subscribers get balance of this year's subscription, including magnificent Christmas number, sent in your subscription at once. Don't miss a single issue. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal terms given. Sample copy free.

The William Weld Co., Limited, LONDON, ONT.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers—Three lines each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows: GOING EAST. Mail & Ex. 6.37 a.m. Accom. 10.35 a.m. Accom. 6.43 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8.43 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1903.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The cheese factories have all closed for the season.

Plenty of Rubbers at J. W. Brown's.

The East Lynne Co. will appear in the Music Hall to-morrow night.

Miss Gladys Trumpp, of Adolphus-town, is visiting relatives in town.

The cold weather of the past few days has completely frozen over the mill pond.

Mr. Isaac Denike, of Campbellford, was visiting friends in Stirling the first of the week.

The Sine Creamery will commence operations for the season on Tuesday next, Nov. 24th.

New Empress Shoes at J. W. Brown's.

Winter appears to have come to stay, though there has been no rain to fill the swamps with water.

WANTED—Good general servant. High-est wages paid to competent person. Apply Box 1013, Belleville.

The deer hunters have all returned bringing with them some very fine specimens, and venison is now on the bill of fare.

The members of Stirling Lodge No. 239, I. O. O. F., are requested to attend next Wednesday evening, as there is special work on.

Fancy Juliet Slippers at J. W. Brown's.

The pupils of the High School intend giving an entertainment on the evening of Friday, Dec. 18th. Something good is promised. Do not forget the date.

The year 1904 will be leap year, the first since 1896. February next will also be a month without a full moon,—an occurrence which takes place every nineteenth year.

Beef in quarters from 4c. a lb. up. Pork very cheap per cwt. from R. McDONELL.

Posters are out for a lecture and concert in the Orange Hall at Wellman's Corners on Friday evening, Nov. 27th. Mr. W. J. White, of Toronto, one of Canada's leading artists, has been engaged for the evening, and Rev. S. A. Duprau will deliver a lecture.

A hunting party composed of Mark, Allen, David, Adam, and Edmund McGarvey, Matthew and David Emory, James Hamilton, James Gray, James Conley, and Willie Dettlor, eleven in all, shot twenty-two deer at Burnt Lake during the hunting season.

A few fine heifers for milking purposes, and 30 shoats for sale at a bargain. R. McDONELL.

John Nolan, who was taken to Belleville last week, was sentenced to six months in the Central Prison. The Ontario says he was only released two months ago, after serving a six months' term, so that the Central must be getting to feel like "home, sweet home."

A parlor-meeting, given by the ladies of the W. C. T. U., for the young people of the town over fourteen years of age, will be held in the home of Mrs. Jas. Currie, on Wednesday evening next, Nov. 25th, from eight to ten. Plenty of amusements and music will be provided, and a good programme given, also lunch furnished. All the young people are cordially invited.

A Kingston township farmer has sixteen cows, from which, so far this season, he received \$640 for milk supplied a cheese factory. This is an average of \$40 a cow, or the full value of the animal. No doubt many farmers in this district can show just as good or better results. There is no need to ask the question, "Does farming pay?"

A Double Entertainment

Will be held in the Orange Hall, 8th Line, Rawdon, on Thursday evening, Nov. 26th. Part I.—An eloquent and instructive lecture delivered by the Rev. Dr. Nimmo, on "The Destruction of St. Pierre." Part II.—A concert, consisting of comic songs, choice selections of instrumental music, dialogues, recitations, etc. Luncheon served between parts. Admission, adults 25c., children 15c. Doors open at 6.30; lecture begins at 7.30.

Mr. Jabel Robinson, M.P., the farmer representative for Elgin West, and President of the Canadian Grange, in a letter expressing his appreciation of the position taken by The Weekly Sun regarding the Cattle Guards and Drainage Bills, says:

"The Weekly Sun has given much aid to myself and other members of Parliament in our endeavor to secure legislation favorable to the farmers of Canada, re Cattle Guards, Drainage, etc. We may thank the Sun for many of the laws that we placed on the Statutes last Session in aid of the farming community."

The farmers all over the country are showing their approval by subscribing to The Sun in combination with their local paper. The price of the News-Argus and Weekly Sun combined is only \$1.80. Leave your order at The News-Argus office.

Belleville electors will vote in January on a by-law to raise \$50,000 for the purchase of the gas works.

NOTICE—The brick dwelling occupied by Mr. John McGee, on Gore St., will be ready for another tenant next week. Apply to JAS. BOLDRICK.

The Canadian Manufacturers' Association have appointed a committee to arrange to have a uniform Civic Holiday throughout Ontario. Where so many towns celebrate the event it is felt that it would be in the interest of business men generally to have the holiday occur on the same day.

FOUND—Where the tent-meeting was held, in West Huntingdon, a lap rug. The owner can have the same by calling on Mr. Robert Thompson, West Huntingdon, and paying for this notice.

The Adra Lutan Concert Co. will appear in the Stirling Music Hall on Tuesday, Nov. 24th. The company is comprised of Miss Lutan, soprano, who has appeared before Royalty. At the last concert given to Lord and Lady Minto she was the soprano soloist. Mr. Smith has a deep baritone voice. Miss Irene Hitchcock-Bartlett is pianist and elocutionist, imitating the different birds perfectly. She is also a humorist. Admission 25c. and 15c.

Wright—McCaughan.

A very pretty home wedding was celebrated at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wickett, Foxboro, when Mrs. Wickett's only sister, Anna Victoria McCaughan, of Stirling, was united in marriage to Carlton G. Wright, of Stirling, on Wednesday evening, the 18th inst.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. S. Sutherland Burns, B.A., of St. Andrew's Church, Stirling. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. Thos. McCaughan, of Campbellford, and was becomingly given away, and wore a coronet of white blossoms in her hair. Her chief bouquet was of large white carnations. Miss Nettie Homan, who attended the bride, wore a pretty gown of pale blue, and carried a bouquet of scarlet and pink carnations. Tena Conley and Kathleen Lanigan, two little cousins of the bride, in pretty white frocks, acted as flower girls, and gracefully sustained their part in the ceremony. Mr. Clarence Lanigan ably assisted the groom. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Thos. McCaughan of Campbellford.

The whole house was prettily decorated. The arch in the drawing room was artistically banked with evergreens and white flowers, and from its centre was suspended a bell of the same decorations, under which the young couple stood while the ceremony was performed. After congratulations were offered, the guests adjourned to the dining room, where a sumptuous wedding supper was served. This room was beautifully decorated in green and pink, the tables being set in the form of a horse-shoe.

The many handsome presents which the bride received testified to the high esteem in which the young couple are held by their many friends. The bride's going away gown was a stylish blue cloth. Mr. and Mrs. Wright carry with them the best wishes of many friends for a long and happy wedded life. Upon their return they will take up their residence in Stirling.

Mistaken For a Deer.

A despatch from the north says:—Lorenzo Loveless, who lives in Combermere, was on Wednesday last shot by his brother, in mistake for a deer. He was carrying a paper-covered parcel, and while passing through the woods the white paper was seen by Wm. Loveless, who fired, thinking it was the tail of a deer. The result was that Lorenzo fell, shot through the abdomen. The unfortunate man was taken to the home of Mr. Miller, where he was attended by Dr. Yeomans, of Belleville, who was hunting in that vicinity. At last accounts Loveless was still alive, but there were only slight hopes of his recovery.

OBITUARY.

Died, October 15th, 1903, at his residence, Pah Farm, Waipara, New Zealand, after a long illness, Mr. Wm. S. Hart, 57 years. Deceased resided in Canada for several years, first in the township of Sidney, Hastings Co., and afterwards at Goderich, Ont., where he was in the milling business with Mr. Rees Price. He was a native of Leicestershire, England, and returned to New Zealand, where he had gone early in life about 18 years ago.

Secret of Success.

The success which the Toronto Star has achieved during the past four years has been the subject of much comment in the newspaper and business world. From an average daily circulation of a little over 14,000 for the year 1902, the Star has now an average daily circulation of over 21,500. It has so grown in popularity, with the general public that it is now carrying more advertising than any other paper, evening or morning, in the city.

The reason for the popularity of The Star, however, is not far to seek. If you are a reader of The Star, you will have noticed that its news columns are put up in a way that makes the news easy to read. Its daily woman's page, with its fashion cuts, is very attractive; and accurate, its editorial columns are fair, sane and strong, and free from partisan bias, while its sporting columns cover the whole field of sport.

The Star's success, therefore, is but the natural result of a newspaper policy which consults the taste of all classes. Its subscription price is \$1.00 a year, with the balance of this year thrown in to new subscribers.

We make a special clubbing rate of \$1.50 for News-Argus and Daily Star, balance of the year free.

Hon. John A. Davidson, Provincial Treasurer of Manitoba is dead.

Ayer's

You can depend on Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore color to your gray hair, every time. Follow directions and it never fails to do this work. It stops falling of the hair, also. There's great satisfaction in knowing you are not going to be disappointed. Isn't that so?

"My hair faded until it was about white. It took just one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore it to its former dark, rich color. Your Hair Vigor certainly does what you claim for it."—A. M. BODDAS, Rockingham, N.C.

50c. a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Fading Hair

THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI.

Trp That Compares Favorably With the Mississippi of Earth.

He who has made a voyage from St. Paul to St. Louis by boat in the springtime or the autumn has seen the finest river scenery that may be observed from the deck of a steamer excepting that of the Hudson and the Rhine. Yet few people are aware of the pleasure and beauty of such a trip. I have floated down nearly all of the great rivers. The Amazon from Manaus, the great rubber market, about 1,500 miles from the sea, is a vast, ugly volume of water without any beauty whatever. The Orinoco from Ciudad Bolivar is a small edition of the Amazon, although the tropical jungles which line its banks are mysterious in their denseness and are supposed to conceal all sorts of wild beasts and creeping things. The Parana, which flows from Paraguay down past Buenos Ayres and Montevideo, is more like the Mississippi than any of the others except that it lacks the bold cliffs and charming towns and villages that overlook the Father of Waters. The Magdalena of Colombia, the fourth largest river in South America, is a turbid stream that is either very low or very high, according as you travel in the rainy or dry season of the year. Its banks are lined with tropical forests, often impenetrable, and it changes its course as often as the Missouri. It has a wild sort of splendor, but it does not compare with the Mississippi in any respect.

In Europe the Danube is more like the Mississippi than any other river and drains a similar country. The passenger boats are much superior because the proprietors cater to the tourist patronage. For several centuries the governments of the provinces through which the Danube runs have been improving its channel and walling up its banks so that along at least half its course it is now more of an artificial than a natural stream. At one point where it flows through a mountain gorge in the Balkans the scenery is more striking than any along the Mississippi, but for the rest of the way the latter is much superior. The Volga in Russia is a good deal like the Missouri, a tiny, muddy stream, with clay banks that are not at all attractive. The Rhine, of course, everybody knows about, and for romance, ruins and other artificial attractions and traditions it is incomparable.

The Nile has been utilized by tourist agencies greatly to their profit and equally to the pleasure of their patrons, although there is very little natural scenery, and the greatest attractions are the venerable ruins, the mysteries of the desert through which it flows and the picturesque Arab settlements that line its banks. If similar accommodations for travelers that are now found on the Nile could be placed upon the Mississippi and the boats managed with equal skill and liberality the enjoyment of the voyage would be much greater, but I suppose people will continue to visit and admire the attractions of Europe no matter what may be said of those that lie nearer home.

It is said at Ottawa that the Federal Government has determined to set on foot a survey of the entire length of all portions of British North America as to the title of which there is no doubt. Steps will be taken at once to declare Canada's sovereignty over Hudson's Bay and adjacent waters.

The Loan & Savings Co.

LIMITED. CAPITAL, \$250,000. WITH POWERS TO ISSUE \$1,000,000 BONDS.

You may borrow any amount with which to buy a home, a farm or pay off a mortgage or on your personal note with absolutely no interest to pay.

Taking 20 years or less to pay it back in small monthly payments without interest.

Why pay RENT or be troubled with MORTGAGES when THE LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY will furnish you with the money to buy your home or pay off your mortgage in any locality and charge you NO INTEREST.

No matter where you live lose no time but consult at once

THE LOAN & SAVINGS CO., LTD. Head Office, 20 St. Alexis St., MONTREAL, CANADA.

Stricter investigation courted. E. W. BROOKS, Glen Rose, Ont. Agent for County of Hastings.

THE PEOPLE'S

POPULAR CASH STORE.

Fill your Winter Wants at G. N. MONTGOMERY'S.

In MEN'S UNDERWEAR you need not go elsewhere. He has some values superior to any ever shown before. Don't miss looking at our 25c. line. They are special. A very complete range and prices we guarantee.

LADIES' HOSIERY.—Now is the time to make your purchase in heavy, Wool Hose, before you catch cold; and to do so you always want to get the best. Try G. N. MONTGOMERY'S, he has some values that will set you thinking.

Men's Kid Gloves and Mitts, Driving Mitts, Wool Gloves and Mitts. Our values are pocket catchers.

FLANNELETTES AND SHIRTINGS.—In these our assortment is very large, and you can save money when buying at this store. Our prices range from 5c. to 15c. yd.

FLANNELETTE SHEETS.—We have some at very low figures. You all want them. And now is the time to buy when they are cheap.

TABLE LINENS AND TOWELLINGS.—At 25c. we have a winner, 62 inches. At 35c., something you all want for the money. At 45c., very special value, 64 inches. At 50c., pure linen, bleached. At 75c. and \$1.00, with napkins to match.

TOWELLINGS from 4c. yd. and upwards.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.—We don't need to mention our values. Ask to see them when here. Our values talk for these goods, and we want you all to see them before buying elsewhere.

LADIES' STOCK COLLARS.—All new this week, and something you will want when you see our large assortment, at prices from 25c. to \$1.00. ea. All of the very latest styles.

LADIES' WRAPPERS.—We have mentioned very little about them before, and now our stock is most complete. Now is the time every lady wants one, and G. N. Montgomery's is the place to buy.

LADIES' FLANNELETTE UNDERWEAR is going fast. We have some odd lines and they must be cleared out to make room for our Xmas goods. Special bargains.

FANCY TABLE SPREADS AND BED QUILTS.—Our values are the best made and prices cap them all.

GROCERIES.

PURE AND FRESH.

Don't forget when coming to town with your Poultry, Dried Apples, Butter and Eggs, where to go. Try G. N. MONTGOMERY. You will be more than satisfied with his values.

Try his 25c. Tea. He has something very special. You cannot get any better.

COFFEES.—He has the very best. Every pound guaranteed. Call for a sample. It will please everybody.

Dinner Set Free To Our Customers.

Special offer to our many customers who want to purchase a Dinner Set Free. To do so, take a coupon for every 25c. cash purchase at this store, and you will soon draw a Fine Porcelainware Dinner Set. Notice these Dinner Sets to be given away, in our window.

G. N. MONTGOMERY.

Don't forget where we are MILNE'S OLD STAND.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF FINE PRINTING AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

THE SOVEREIGN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

of Canada, Ltd.

Head Office, - Toronto.

Issue all approved forms of Policies at Lowest Rates.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

T. G. CLUTE, Agent.

Office on Mill St., Stirling.

News-Argus to Jan. 1st, 1905 \$1.00.

The O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited, TORONTO, ONT.

Uric Acid said to Shorten Life

All People Suffer More or Less from its Effects. This Statement Made by a Prominent Doctor.

If you feel dull, have headaches, and things seem to go wrong, it is because some small passage in your head, if a sharp pain takes you in the shoulder when you are putting on your coat, it is because the lining of a vein or artery has such a coat of said crystals that it has become brittle. If you feel great pain when the lining of a vein or artery has become swollen, it is called rheumatism. If you feel you are growing old before your time, it is because you are filled with these little crystals of acid. They have changed the veins and arteries from delicate, pliable ducts that follow every movement of the muscles without interfering or paining, to stiff tubes which cannot carry the amount of blood they should. The heart becomes coated with these crystals, thus reducing its power, until finally the victim dies of heart-failure. It clogs up the brain, and death is due to congestion. It clogs the blood-vessels of the lungs, and helps consumption.

The kidneys are the filters of the system; when they are in a normal condition of health and strength they carry off the deadly poison. But they, too, become overworked and impaired by the ravages of uric acid. From gums, balsams, roots and barks found in the islands of Borneo and Sumatra a wonderful remedy has been compounded. This preparation acts directly on the kidneys and urinary organs, clearing them of all uric acid, and thus restoring them to a normal degree of activity. It dissolves the uric acid crystals and they are carried away. This remedy has been named the O. R. Kidney Cure, (Old Reliable), from the fact that it never fails. By its use you will prolong your life, as 60 per cent. of the diseases from which people die are caused by the presence of uric acid in the system. The O. R. K. C. is put up in bottles containing full ten days' treatment and can be had from all druggists at 50c. per bottle, or will be sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of price, from

THE WORLD'S MARKETS.

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Nov. 17.—Wheat—The market is quiet, with a little change in prices. No. 2 white and red winter wheat, quoted at 77 to 77½c low freight; No. 2 spring is quoted at 73c east, and No. 2 goosie at 70 to 71c east. Manitoba wheat is steady. At upper lake ports No. 1 Northern is quoted at 85½c, and No. 2 Northern at 82c. No. 1 hard nominal at 90½c lake ports.

Grain.—The market is quiet at unchanged prices. No. 2 white is quoted at 29 to 29½c west, at 29½c low freight to New York. No. 1 white, 30½c east.

Barley.—The demand is moderate, with offerings fair. No. 2 is quoted at 43 to 44c middle freight; No. 3 extra at 42c, and No. 3 at 39 to 40c middle freight.

Rye.—The market is quiet, with prices steady. Cars are quoted at 50 to 51c outside.

Peas.—Trade is dull, and prices unchanged. No. 2 white is quoted at 61 to 62c high freight, and at 63c east.

Corn.—The market is quiet, with prices easy. No. 2 yellow American is quoted at 53½c on track, Toronto; No. 3 yellow at 52½c, and No. 3 mixed at 52c, Toronto.

Buckwheat.—The market is unchanged, with quotations 42 to 43c at outside points.

Flour.—Nine per cent. patents are steady at \$1.10 middle freight, in buyers' sacks, for export. Straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade quoted at \$3.40 to \$3.60 in bbls. Manitoba flour is steady; No. 1 patents, \$4.55 to \$4.60; No. 2 patents, \$4.25 to \$4.30; and strong bakers', \$4.15 to \$4.20 on track, Toronto.

Milled.—Bran steady at \$1.6, and shorts at \$1.8 here. At outside points bran is quoted at \$13.50, and shorts at \$17. Manitoba bran, in sacks, \$18; and shorts at \$20 here.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples.—The market quiet, with prices steady. Winter fruit quoted at \$2 to \$2.50 per bbl. in car lots, and at \$2.50 to \$3 in small quantities.

Beans.—There is a quiet trade, with prices steady. Prime beans are quoted at \$1.70 to \$1.75 per bush.

Dried Apples.—The demand is fair, with prices unchanged, at 4½ to 5c per lb.

Honey.—The market is quiet at 6 to 6½c per lb. for bulk, and at \$1.25 to \$1.50 for comb. Choice clover honey, 7 to 8c per lb.

Hay.—Demand is fair, with receipts only moderate. No. 1 timothy quoted at \$9.50 to \$10 on track, Toronto, and mixed at \$7 to \$7.50.

Straw.—The market is quiet at \$5.50 per ton for car lots on track.

Hops.—The market is quiet, with prices firm at 22 to 25c.

Potatoes.—The offerings are moderate, with prices unchanged. Cars on track are quoted at 55 to 58c per bag for good quality.

Poultry.—The demand is fair, with offerings moderate. Turkeys are quoted at 9 to 10c per lb., and geese at 7c per lb.; ducks, 8 to 9c per lb., or 75 to 90c per pair. Chickens, 8 to 10c per lb., or 50 to 75c per pair; old hens, 40 to 50c per pair.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter.—The market is steady, with receipts equal to the demand. The demand continues good for choice qualities. We quote:—Finest 1 lb. rolls, 18 to 19c; choice large rolls, 16 to 17c; fresh dairy tubs, 16 to 17c; secondary grades, 13 to 14c; creamery prints, 22 to 23c; solids, 19 to 20c.

Eggs.—Market firm. We quote:—Strictly new laid 23 to 24c; ordinary store gathered, 20 to 21c; limited and cold storage, 17 to 18c. By—No. 1, 11½c; No. 2, 10½c.

Cheese.—Market steady. We quote:—Finest, 11½c; seconds, 10½ to 11c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs. are unchanged, with car lots quoted at \$6.75 to \$7 here. Cured meats steady, with a fair demand. We quote:—Bacon, long clear, 10 to 10½c, in ton and case lots. Mess pork, \$17; do, short cut, \$19.50 to \$20.

Smoked Meats.—Hams, light to medium, 13½ to 14c; do, heavy, 13 to 13½c; rolls, 11c; shoulders, 10 to 10½c; backs, 15c; breakfast bacon, 14c.

Lard.—The market is quiet, with prices unchanged. We quote:—Tierce, 8½c; tubs, 8½c; pails, 9c; compound, 8 to 9c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

St. Louis, Nov. 17.—Wheat closed—December, 80½c; May, 78½c.

Duluth, Nov. 17.—Close: Wheat—To arrive, No. 1 hard, 78½c; No. 1 Northern, 77½c; No. 2 Northern, 74½c; December, 74½c; May, 76½ to 76c.

Milwaukee, Nov. 17.—Wheat—Weak: No. 1 Northern, 81c; No. 2 Northern, 78½ to 79c; December, 76 to 76½c.

Rye.—Steady. No. 1, 56½c. Barley—Dull: No. 2, 64 to 65c. By—No. 1, 60½c. Corn—Steady. No. 2, 46½c; December, 42c.

Buffalo, Nov. 17.—Flour—Steady. Wheat—No offerings. Corn—Lower: No. 2 yellow, 50½c; No. 2 corn, 48½c. Oats—Weak: No. 2 mixed, 37½c. Barley—55 to 61c. By—No. 1, 60½c. Canal freight—Steady.

Minneapolis, Nov. 17.—Wheat—Dull: No. 2, 74c; No. 3, 70c; No. 4, 68c. Corn—Lower: No. 2, 48½c; No. 3, 46½c; No. 4, 44½c. Rye—Steady. Flour—First patents, \$4.50 to \$4.60; second patents, \$4.50 to \$4.75; first clear, \$3.50 to \$3.60; second clear, \$2.40 to \$2.50. Bran—in bulk \$13.50.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 17.—There was a noticeably increased activity in the cattle trade at the city market today, and a better feeling seems to prevail all round than has been the case the past two or three weeks. There was a good run of stock, a fair to active demand in most lines, and a slightly upward tendency in prices. The run comprised 89 loads, with 1,069 head of cattle, 2,343 sheep and lambs, 2,500 hogs, and 64 calves.

Exporters.—There were a few loads of export cattle offering, but more were wanted. Several lots of unfinished short-keep steers were bought for export, as being the best available.

These were a little too light and unfinished, but sold at \$4.20 to \$4.25 for the top.

Butchers.—There was a little better demand for good butchers' cattle, and a readiness to pay better prices for choice cattle. The decline in Tuesday's market was fully recovered today. Choice butchers' sold at \$4.10 to \$4.25, ordinary run of fair butchers' cattle at \$3.75 to \$4, common and rough butchers' were a slower sale, and fetches from \$1.75 to \$2.75.

Feeders.—The features of to-day's market was the active demand for short-keep feeders. One buyer said he could have taken 20 loads of the right sort had they been available. Good quality short-keep sold at \$4 to \$4.25.

Stockers.—There was a little better demand for light stockers.

Sheep and Lambs.—The sheep trade was dull, lambs firm, and calves dull.

Hogs.—The market is weak, but no change in the quotation to-day. Prospects, however, for lower prices at the end of the week.

Export, heavy \$4.10 to \$4.25
Export, light 4.00 4.10
Bulls, export, heavy 3.75 4.25
do light 3.00 3.50
Feeders, 800 lbs. and upwards 3.00 3.60
Short keep, 900 to 1100 lbs. 3.75 4.00
Stockers, 400 to 800 lbs. 2.50 3.12½
do 900 lbs. 2.75 3.50
Butchers' cattle,
choice 3.75 4.10
do medium 3.30 3.50
do picked 4.00 4.30
do bulls 2.75 3.00
do rough 2.50 2.60
Light stock bulls,
cwt 2.25 2.50
Milch cows 30.00 52.00
Hogs, best 5.40
do light 5.15
Sheep, export, cwt. 3.25 3.40
Spring lambs 3.75 4.12½
Bucks 2.60 2.75
Bulls 2.25 2.75
Calves, each 2.00 10.00

CANADA WON'T EXHIBIT.

Live Stock at the St. Louis World's Fair.

A Toronto despatch says:—Unless the present restrictions as applied to the importations of pure bred animals into the United States can be greatly modified, and the St. Louis Exhibition authorities change considerably the regulations pertaining to Canadian live stock, the Canadian breeders recede from their unanimous stand, the Dominion will not be represented in that department of the World's Fair. A thoroughly representative meeting of breeders at the Rossin House on Wednesday night discussed the matter, and concluded that the Government might better employ the \$100,000 grant for the purpose of enabling Canadians to make a creditable show in holding a stock exhibition on this side of the border.

ANOTHER TREATY.

May Be Necessary to Settle Alaska Case.

An Ottawa despatch says:—It will probably require another treaty between Britain and the States to complete the delineation of the disputed boundary between Canada and Alaska. There was something between 100 and 150 miles of the line that the Commissioners did not think they had data sufficient to exactly locate. Canada would rather have seen the whole matter cleared up while Lord Alverstone and the other representatives were about it. Perhaps, though, a joint commission of surveyors may be able to present an unambiguous report, and in that event the outlay would not be needed for another expensive arbitration.

AUSTRALIA'S NAVAL BILL.

Has Passed Final Stages—Lytton Congratulates.

A London despatch says: Premier Seddon, of New Zealand, has cabled Colonial Secretary Lytton that the Naval Agreement Bill has passed the final stages of the Legislative Council, and is now law. Mr. Lytton, in replying, said he considered it a striking proof of the attachment of New Zealand to the cause of Imperial unity.

THOS. SHAUGHNESSY DEAD.

Father of C. P. R. President Expires in Milwaukee.

A Milwaukee, Wis., despatch says:—Thomas Shaughnessy, for 62 years a resident of Milwaukee, and father of Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, died on Saturday, aged 86.

LIVERPOOL AROUSED.

Objects to Goods Made by United States Convict Labor.

A London despatch says:—Liverpool is aroused by cargoes of goods made in the United States by convicts and sold in England because they are not allowed in the home market.

GLORY WHALEN MURDER.

Man in Manchester Confesses the Crime.

A Toronto despatch says: A man who claims to be the murderer of Glory Whalen has turned up at Manchester, England, but there is little known at present to connect him with the crime.

Attorney-General Gibson on Friday received a cable from the Manchester police conveying the information that a man giving the name of William Joseph Garay Sparks, who was in jail there on a charge of committing an unnatural offence, has confessed that he murdered Glory Whalen near Collingwood last June.

The despatch gave no particulars as to whether Sparks was white or colored. It will be remembered that suspicion fell upon a negro tramp who had been seen in the district with a white companion and who vanished immediately after the crime was committed. Numerous arrests of suspicious characters were made in the wake of the crime, but the vigilance of the police this is the first suspicion of a clue that has been discovered.

Immediately upon receipt of the cablegram, Attorney-General Gibson gave orders that the necessary extradition proceedings should be taken, and should the facts bear out Sparks' confession he will certainly be brought to Canada for trial. An investigation will be ordered to find out Sparks' record, and if it is such as to make it apparent that he was connected with the murder of Glory Whalen, it is thought extremely unlikely that the British authorities would insist upon holding him for a lesser offence in England. They would probably turn him over to the Canadian authorities for trial on the more serious charge, and have him rearrested should he be acquitted.

DRAGONIROFF DISMISSED.

Czar Summarily Dismisses ex-Governor of Kiev.

A Moscow despatch says: Gen. Dragoniroff, the retired Governor-General of Kiev, has left here for his estates, the Czar having no further use for his services. The circumstances of the summary dismissal of the General have just leaked out, and strikingly illustrate the humanitarian ideas of the Russian ruler. Dragoniroff, who enjoyed unbounded favor at court, and was the most popular man in the Russian Army, lost favor and his office because he did not show moderation in punishing the recent strike riots at Kiev, which practically involved all the working people of the town. Hearing that the strikers might cause a repetition of the Kishineff scenes, Dragoniroff called out the artillery and caused a wholesale slaughter of the rioters. It is said that several hundred of them were killed. When the Czar heard the facts he at once dismissed Dragoniroff with the words:—

"I cannot have that man at Kiev any longer. His hands are stained with human blood."

GERMAN LOCOMOTIVES.

Eight More Ordered by C. P. R. Have Reached Boston.

A Montreal despatch says:—Eight more of the German locomotives, several of which have already been delivered to the Canadian Pacific Railway shops in this city, and Canadian steamers, arrived in Boston on Thursday. They will be shipped by rail to Montreal. Each locomotive weighs 40 tons. The whole order of twenty locomotives placed with the German firm will be in the hands of the company in this city by the middle of December. Two or three of these German engines are already in active operation, and are giving satisfaction.

BUY LESS FROM GERMANY

Commissioner Says Many Lines Suffer by Surtax.

An Ottawa despatch says: The surtax of one-third, applied to all imports from Germany last month, will undoubtedly result in a decrease of Canadian purchases of goods from that country. The Commissioner of Customs thinks that it will hit especially hard the trade which German firms did in sugar and cement with this country, also in woollens. It is satisfied that a large share of the imports in these lines will come instead from other countries.

BARS GERMAN TROOPS.

Britain Refuses to Pass Them Over Her Territory.

A Berlin despatch says: Seeing the great pains the Germans took in annoying the English in every way during the late war, the extraordinary bitterness now shown at the British refusal to let German troops through their territory scarcely seems reasonable. The staid Vossische Zeitung with acrimony, says:—"Germany does not need to land her troops at Port Nolloth. Friendly and spontaneous assistance from the Cape Government no man in the country expects. Who knows what difficulties England is preparing for us in our colonial territory?"

SITE FOR MUSEUM.

Government Purchases Estate in Ottawa for \$73,000.

An Ottawa despatch says:—The Government on Wednesday purchased Apple Place, on Argyle Avenue, the old homestead of the Stewart family, for \$73,000. It is to be used as a site for a new museum, and is a magnificent site. The intention is to erect the new Dominion Museum upon it.

CORRECTIVES FOR SWINE

KEEP THEIR DIGESTIVE ORGANS RIGHT.

Tonic Used by One of the Most Successful Feeders in the United States.

Hogs that are closely confined and highly fed require a corrective of some kind to maintain the digestive system in a normal condition of health, and the fatter the pig the greater the necessity, says Live Stock Commissioner, P. W. Hodson. When the digestive organs become clogged with fat their ability to digest and assimilate is weakened. When a hog is running at large, he does not root up the pasture from pure love of exercise, nor does he dig because of innate curiosity. His roots to obtain something for which his system craves. It is this craving that causes a confined pig to gnaw and tear at the trough and sides of the pen; and hogs have been known to tear apart brick walls in order to get at the mortar. The cause of this unnatural craving is not well understood. It may be due in part to a lack of ash in the food; for, as has already been stated, a hog may be getting all the grain he can eat and yet be partially starved, because certain requirements of the system are insufficiently supplied. It has been attributed by some to the presence of intestinal worms; and by others to some form of indigestion. Whatever may be the cause, the result is the same, and by these substances, one thing is clear, that, when they are supplied, hogs are healthier, eat better, thrive better, and, consequently,

PAY BETTER.

Charcoal is probably one of the best correctives; and, when it can be readily obtained, it will pay to keep a supply in some place where the hogs can get at it whenever they like. The following preparation is that used by Mr. Theodore Louis, one of the most successful hog feeders in the United States, and should be an excellent tonic:—

Take six bushels of corn cob charcoal, or three bushels of common charcoal, eight pounds of salt, two quarts of molasses, one quart of wood ashes. Break the charcoal well down, with shovel or implement, and thoroughly mix. Then take one and a quarter pounds of copperas and dissolve in hot water, and with an ordinary watering pot sprinkle over the whole mass and then again mix thoroughly. Put this mixture into the self-feeding boxes and place where hogs of all ages can eat of their contents at pleasure.

The charcoal furnishes the required mineral matter which may have been lacking in the food, and is also an excellent corrective for digestive troubles, while the copperas is a valuable tonic and stomachic. If the charcoal is at all hard to get, its place is taken almost as well by soda or earth rich in humus. It is questionable, indeed, if there is anything better than soda or vegetable mold taken from the woodlot. If a small quantity be thrown into each pen daily, it is to be expected how much of it the hogs will consume; and the improved health and thrift of the animals will be a revelation to the feeder that has

NEVER BEFORE TRIED IT.

Ground bone, wood ashes, soft coal, old mortar, rotten wood, etc., are also among the substances used and recommended for this purpose. Prof. Henry reports some interesting experiments to test the value of bone meal and hard wood ashes, when given as a supplement to an exclusive corn ration. None of the pigs showed an entire satisfactory growth, but the difference in favor of those getting bone meal or ashes was very marked. The pigs fed exclusively on corn were most plainly dwarfed. When slaughtered the several lots showed no difference in the proportion of fat or lean, nor was there any difference in the size or character of the various internal organs. The bones, however, were a most interesting study. The table given below shows clearly the more economic use of the greater strength of bones in the case of the animals furnished with ashes or bone meal. It is quite evident that corn meal, salt and water do not supply all the elements essential to building a normal framework of bone and muscle.

Result with pigs living on corn meal with or without bone meal and hard-wood ashes in addition, Wisconsin Station.

	When fed corn meal only	When fed corn meal and bone meal	When fed corn meal and wood ashes
Corn meal required to produce 100 lbs. of gain, lbs.	487	491	629
Average breaking strength of thigh bones, lb.	680	581	301
Average ash in thigh bone, grams...	166	150	107

A copy of bulletin No. 15, entitled "Bill No. 200, Reprinted as Amended: An Act Respecting the Inspection and Sale of Seeds with Explanations and Comments" has been received. This bulletin is issued for general distribution for the purpose of serving as a notice to the interested public, and also to provide means for closer study of the Bill in its relation to the export of seeds, seed producers, seed merchants and seed consumers. The Bill is amended by the Committee of the Whole during the recent session of Parliament, provides that seeds of cereals, grasses, clovers or forage plants which contain the seeds of certain noxious weeds named in the Bill, will be prohibited from sale. It further provides for uniform methods of grading, according to fixed standards of purity and vitality, the Timothy, Alsike, and Red Clover seeds offered for sale in Canada. A copy of the pamphlet may be had free of charge by writing to the Division, Branch of the Commissioner of Agriculture and Dairying, Ottawa. Letters addressed as above do not require postage.

HOTEL WRECKED.

Terrific Explosion of Acetylene Gas at Ridgeway.

A Ridgeway, Ont., despatch says:—At ten minutes after five o'clock on Wednesday evening the acetylene gas machine in the basement of the Lazzar House, Main Street, exploded with a terrific noise, wrecking the entire building and tearing a wide gap in the front facing on the street. The fire alarm was sounded and firemen and citizens were promptly at work rescuing the injured and carrying them into neighboring stores, where physicians rendered all assistance possible. Five men who were in the hotel office were carried out.

THE DEAD.

W. Atkinson, a representative of the London Advertiser, who was canvassing the town, only lived a short time; Alex. Weir, boarder at the hotel, leg crushed and otherwise injured, died at 10 p.m.

THE INJURED.

William Barclay, auctioneer, and a boarder at the hotel, had wound in the head, and injured internally; Ex-Mayor T. P. Watson, two bad wounds in the head and injured internally; J. W. Mackenzie, farmer, of Howard, seriously injured in the side, arm, and leg.

The force of the explosion broke the plate glass windows in several of the stores in the Union Block, across Main Street from the hotel, and also the glass in the stores immediately adjoining the hotel. Several people were injured in the store wars, and injured by the flying brick mortar, and glass. The noise of the explosion was heard several miles away in the country, and many farmers drove in to learn the cause. Half a dozen men who were in the bar-room had narrow escapes, as the bar was shattered, but they got out by a side door. There was a stove burning in the office at the time, but the prompt efforts of the firemen prevented the additional horror of fire.

Landlord Pursell, of the hotel, says that his attention was called by a rattling noise, and that the lights were going out, and that he started to go down into the basement, and had just placed his hand on the door in the hall leading there to when the explosion occurred. Mr. Pursell was knocked down and seriously injured about the head.

The building, which is owned by James Anderson, V.S., of Galt, is a three-story balloon brick, and the loss will be a heavy one.

HIS LEG WAS BROKEN.

Accident to the Commander-in-Chief in India.

A Simla, India, despatch says: Lord Kitchener, Commander-in-Chief of the British forces in India, has met with a serious accident while riding home alone from a country house near here. As he was passing through a tunnel his horse became frightened and collided with the walled side. One of Lord Kitchener's legs was broken in two places. Some time afterward, coolies passing through the tunnel found the Commander-in-Chief lying there helpless and brought him to Simla. He is now reported to be doing well.

Although accustomed to the tunnel, Lord Kitchener's horse was frightened by suddenly coming upon a native. The animal swerved and jammed its rider against a beam in the side wall. His leg was twisted and both bones snapped above the ankle. Upon discovering the identity of the injured man, the native bolted and left him lying on the ground, and the horse was reduced to a maimed condition for half an hour. The broken bones have been set, and, after having passed a good night, the General is in a cheerful mood.

It appears that Lord Kitchener had informed the members of his staff that he was not going out for a ride, but later changed his plans, and he was alone when the accident occurred.

LABORERS KILLED.

Terrible Accident on the Canadian Pacific Railway.

A Winnipeg despatch says: A terrible accident occurred at Newford, a construction point of the new Kirkland branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway, on Friday afternoon. A work train, with a caboose in front, crashed into a number of cars on the switch, which had been left open. There were 160 laborers on board, and the train was bringing the men after the day's work was done. The caboose of the work train was telescoped by a flat-car and five of the occupants killed or injured. One man was instantly killed, another lost both legs at the moment of the impact, and lived until he reached Brandon hospital. A third is in a very low condition. The four killed and most seriously injured are Galtians. George Elliott, an Englishman, sustained a broken knee cap and internal injuries. He will probably recover. All the victims were brought to Brandon.

POLICE MUST MOVE.

Boundary Decision Gives Pleasant Camp to Americans.

An Ottawa despatch says: Owing to the delimitation of the Alaska boundary made by the tribunal which recently sat in London, the Northwest Mounted Police may have to abandon two of their posts in the Chilkoot trail, the one at Wells, where the Chilkat and Kléhi Rivers join, and the other at Camp Pleasant, where Glacier River and Kléhi River meet. The Alaska tribunal decision gives the United States twenty miles more of territory north west of Chilkoot Pass than that enjoyed under the provisional boundary. Pleasant Camp, the more northerly of the two posts, is in a beautiful location, and the buildings erected by the U.S. were of a substantial and comfortable type.

FINGER PRINTS ON CANDLE

How London Police Caught Great Jewel Thieves.

A London despatch says:—Four men were arrested simultaneously in connection with the great robbery of West End jewelers two months ago, when they got away with \$80,000 worth of valuables. The thieves seemed to have left no clue, but the detectives found finger prints on a piece of candle. These were photographed and then compared with the police records. Those of a well-known thief, and he and his confederates were traced and watched. They returned to their London haunts some days ago. In their beds on Sunday morning by detectives disguised as milkmen. Part of the stolen jewelry was recovered.

TICKS FROM THE WIRE

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of CANADA.

A heavy fall of snow is reported at Winnipeg.

Wentworth County Council has expended \$15,000 on roads this year.

About twelve miles of cement walks have been laid in London this year.

Landal & Co.'s shoe factory at Montreal was burned on Saturday, loss \$60,000.

Hamilton Trades and Labor Council will form a workmen's party for municipal politics.

Hamilton brewers think that the charge of 12 cents per thousand gallons of water is excessive.

Christmas excursion rates go into effect on the railways in Manitoba and the west on December 1.

The Government may arrange for the exchange of press messages between Canada and New Zealand, and Australia may also come in.

Winnipeg merchants express their selves as well satisfied with the year's trade and hopeful of future prospects.

For the four months ending October 31st, as compared with the same period last year, the foreign trade of Canada shows an increase of \$22,000,000.

The contract for the new public building at Sault Ste. Marie had been awarded to Messrs. McPhail, McCarty & Kenneth Wright. The price is \$54,000.

R. A. work train ran into a string of cars on an open switch, on Saturday. Two men were killed and three others seriously hurt.

The members of the 14th Regiment, who performed garrison duty at Kingston in 1885 during the North-west Rebellion, are forming an association to press their claims upon the Government for a Northwest medal and scrip land.

UNITED STATES.

Frederick J. Haas, who claimed to have been the first brewer of lager beer in America, is dead at his home in Trenton, N. J.

In spite of the efforts of his invalid wife to prevent him, Henry Wilby, drinking carbolic acid. He had lost his job through a strike.

Miss Hettie Bodine, teacher, of West Barre, N.Y., is under arrest for pulling a ten-year-old boy's tongue loose when he was "making faces" at her.

With the arrival of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., Monday, at New York, the world's richest heiress was born, being in line for \$23,000,000.

A human hand severed from the arm at the wrist, was the object which the postmistress at Central, South Carolina, drew from a neatly wrapped box which was sent her.

Two inmates dead, three dying, twenty fully developed cases and twenty suspected cases is Wednesday's record of the epidemic of diphtheria at the New York State Reformatory.

Dr. Levi D. Seelye, professor of pedagogy in the New Jersey State Normal School, advocates the return in public schools to corporal punishment which was abolished by the Legislature more than thirty years ago.

Driven to desperation by remarks about the poor quality of her clothing and having been reduced from plenty to poverty, Charlotte M. Thomas, a stenographer, killed herself the other day in the Arnold Constable building, New York.

A bill prescribing the death penalty for the crime of killing the President of the United States, the Vice-President of the United States, ambassadors, or ministers of foreign countries accredited to the United States is before Congress.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The first turbine-driven warship has been launched at London.

Announcement was made before the Egyptian Exploration Fund of a remarkable discovery of ancient Egypt dealing with the sayings of Christ.

The London Times publishes the petition which exiled Finlanders were prohibited from presenting to the Czar. It shows the lamentable condition of Finland.

GENERAL.

A Russian army corps has been ordered to the Balkans.

King Alfonso of Spain, will soon visit Rome, Berlin, Paris and London.

Watch dogs are being employed to guard the German Government dock yards.

A Berlin correspondent says it is rumored that Count Lamsdorff, Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, has resigned owing to his dissatisfaction with the Czar's policy in the Far East.

"When Physicians of High Order" recommend its use to nervous and dyspeptic people you may safely assume "it's all right."

"SALADA"

Ceylon tea is delicious and economical. Black Mixed or Natural Green.

Sold only in sealed lead packets. By all Grocers.

WILLING TO TRY.

Tramp—Please, mum, my partner found an old ice-cream freezer down in the gully.
Housekeeper—I threw it away. It was no use.
Tramp—Well, we've been examining it, and you'll find some cream and some ice and some sugar and laving, and send you down to turn it, I think we can make it.

MAKES A BIG DIFFERENCE.

They had been talking as they walked. She had remarked parenthetically: "Oh, it must be terrible to a man to be rejected by a woman." "Indeed it must," was his response. Then, after a while, with sympathetic disingenuousness, she exclaimed: "I don't think that could ever have the heart to do it." And there came a silence between them as he thought it over.

UNFIT FOR WORK.

THE RESULT OF SEVERE KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLE.

After Years of Much Distress Mr. W. F. Kennedy Has Been Restored to a Life of Activity.

There is probably no man in the township of Pelham, Welland County, better known than Mr. Wilbur F. Kennedy. He is a prosperous farmer and the owner of a large cooperative and is held in the highest esteem by all who have his acquaintance. Mr. Kennedy is now seventy-two years of age, and is as active and rugged as many a man years younger. For years, however, he was a great sufferer from kidney trouble and he cheerfully gives credit for his present good health to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Kennedy says: "Ten years ago, as the result of exposure, I think, I was stricken with kidney and bladder trouble in a severe form. The complaint at times caused me most intense suffering and great personal discomfort as I would often be unable to sleep a dozen times in the night. I tried many kinds of treatment and some of the best physicians, but their skilled efforts were unavailing, and as a result I lost in flesh, grew very weak, and was troubled also with insomnia. I grew despondent and felt that I was doomed to a life of suffering, if not an early death. At this stage I was prevailed upon to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. After using four boxes I could see a distinct improvement in my condition, and I gladly continued the use of the pills until all the symptoms of the trouble had passed away, and I was again strong and healthy. It is no exaggeration to say that at the time I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was so weak that I could not lift twenty-five pounds, while now I am quite strong and active, as much as any man of my age. I believe the pills not only released me of the misery I suffered, but have added years to my life."

Anaemia, rheumatism, kidney trouble, heart ailments, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, and the many ailments peculiar to women are speedily cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, simply because these pills make new, rich red blood, and thus reach the very root of the trouble. There are pink colored imitations of this great medicine, but the buyer can protect himself against these imitations by seeing that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all dealers in medicine or by mail from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

A MODEL RAILWAY.

What Our Travelling Representative Says of the G. T. R.

A recent trip to "The States" brought "Truth" in contact, among other things, with the Grand Trunk Railway, and its incomparable dining car service. A brighter, cleaner, more efficient plan of eating while journeying, does not exist on any railway anywhere, and "Truth" has travelled on most of the leading lines of the world, and is therefore in a position to know. The "Club" breakfasts are an excellent feature, which appeals to many travellers. The attendants are courteous and obliging, and don't appear to be always looking for a "tip."

The great heavy double track of rails between Toronto and Suspension Bridge makes it possible to run that distance without delays of any kind, and you are landed at your destination right on time to the minute. The great improvements on the main line east, between Toronto and Montreal, have been very costly, and have in some cases meant the almost entire reconstruction of the road. The line has been straightened, the grades lessened, and "Truth" is told that very shortly a train will be put on between Toronto and Montreal that will make the distance in very much less time than

even The International Limited does now. "Truth" seldom travels on railway passes; the above statements can therefore be considered perfectly unbiased, and are made purely because of the excellent facilities afforded the general travelling public, and because of the pride "Truth" feels in one of our great national highways.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company certainly made no mistake when they ordered over the reins of control to Mr. Charles M. Hays, for a more capable, all-round railway man does not exist to-day.

The Passenger Department is most efficiently directed by G. T. Bell, W. E. Davis and H. G. Elliott in Montreal, Geo. V. Vaux in Chicago, and J. D. McDonald in Toronto. We bespeak great things for the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway on its completion.

DEVONSHIRE CREAM.

What is known as Devonshire cream is a species of pasteurized cream and is made as follows:—

"The milk must be taken direct from the cow and strained into the pans in the usual way. It should set in a cool dairy, and I believe for want of this cool apartment many a good housewife has failed to turn out the genuine article. Good, sound pans must be used, as they have to bear constant heating. There is an objectionable plan in some establishments of leaving the milk in the sheds for a time after it is drawn from the cow. Drafted cream made from such milk will not turn out a good flavor, as there is sure to have been more or less tainting of milk while standing about. Just now many Devonians milk out in the open field, and if the cows are quiet the plan has its advantages, for there is no tainting of milk there."

"This requires the most care; indeed, there is nothing else in the whole process but a mere tyro could manage. As soon as the milk is cold, or, say, about nine or twelve hours after brought from the cow, the pans are lifted to the fire. In big dairies there are what are known as Devonshire stoves, especially made for the purpose. The stoves so made, heat water in which a number of pans may be set so as to scald a quantity of milk with little trouble. In smaller dairies the kitchen range does duty, the pans of milk being set in vessels of boiling water, or the pans may be set on a heated range. In any case the object is to scald the milk, and to do it promptly and exactly. It should be such a temperature that causes a little movement on the surface—a very slight simmer suffices; then it may be removed back to the dairy to get cold. When cold, the cream is taken off at convenience, and that is clotted cream, which is rightly, so highly esteemed. In cold weather the milk is all the better left for twenty-four hours or even thirty-six, before scalded."—Hoard's Dairyman.

THE SENSIBLE MOTHER.

When little ones are ill the sensible mother no longer doses them with nauseous, gripping purgatives, nor puts them to sleep with the so-called "soothing" preparations which always contain harmful opiates. Baby's Own Tablets have been used by thousands of mothers who cheerfully testify that they are gentle in their action, absolutely safe, and make little ones sleep soundly and naturally, because they remove the trouble that made baby irritable and fretful. On this point Mrs. T. Watson, Sarsfield, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets, and find them a very valuable medicine for young children. When baby is cross or fretful I give her a Tablet and it soon puts her right."

These Tablets cure all the minor ailments of little ones. They are good for all children from birth onward. Sold by medicine dealers, sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A PERMANENT ATTRACTION.

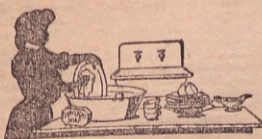
Clara—Are you not afraid that some one will marry you for your money?
Dora—I would rather be married for money than for beauty.
Clara—Of all things! Why?
Dora—Beauty fades, but money can be kept at interest.

HIS SON WAS "IT."

"Everybody," said the home-grown philosopher, "wants to get something for nothing." "Which reminds me," remarked the elderly gentleman, "that I must get a birthday present for my 19-year-old son."

CALM BEFORE THE STORM.

Husband (reading)—This paper says that the greatness of a father often proves a stumbling block of the advancement of his children.
Wife—Well, thank fortune, our children will never be handicapped in that way.



More than half the battle in cleaning greasy dishes is in the soap you use. If it's Sunlight Soap it's the best!

ALL IN THE FAMILY.

Ho—Will you be my wife.
She—Certainly not.
He—Then will you grant me one favor?
She—What is it?
He—Be a mother to me. Father is going to propose to you to-night.

HAD A GIRL, THOUGH.

Friend—I thought you had a girl.
Mrs. Suburb—I have.
Friend—But you are doing the work?
Mrs. Suburb—Yes; the girl is a consumptive and was ordered into the country for her health. We couldn't get any other kind to come here.

Mr. Singleton: "Miss Willing—Nellie, you don't care if I drop the 'Miss' and call you Nellie, do you?"
Miss Willing: "No, indeed. Why, only yesterday I remarked to mamma I was getting awful tired of being called 'Miss.'"

GRAND WORK IN NEWFOUNDLAND

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE CLEARING OUT KIDNEY DISEASE.

Richard Quirk, One of a Score Cured in One Neighborhood, Tells How Pains of Twenty Years Standing Vanished Before the Great Kidney Remedy.

Fortune Harbour, Nfld., Nov. 16.—(Special).—There are a score of people in this neighborhood who suffered from lame back and other symptoms of Kidney Disease and who are now strong and healthy, thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills. One of the most serious cases cured is that of Mr. Richard Quirk, and in an interview he says: "I suffered for more than twenty years from Lumbago and Kidney Disease. I almost always had a severe pain in my back, so severe that during intervals for years I was totally unable to work."

"Doctors and medicines gave me little relief and after ten or twelve years I had almost made up my mind that my trouble was incurable. Then reading of cures by them led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I had not taken half a box before I experienced relief and after using seven or eight boxes I was a perfect cure and a new man. The cure was permanent."

Cure your Backache with Dodd's Kidney Pills and you will never have Bright's Disease.

A visitor to Shakespeare's birthplace, Stratford-on-Avon, whose heart was in better condition than her head, walked about the town really thrilled with rapture and awe. When she reached the little railway station, where her train had not yet arrived, her enthusiasm was not abated, and she looked about her with brimming eyes. "Ah," she said, "I think this place affects me more than all! Here I must have come to take the train to go up to London!"

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart acts directly and quickly, stimulates the heart's action, stops most acute pain, dispels all signs of weakness, fluttering, sinking, smothering, or palpitation. This wonderful cure is the steady ship which carries the heart-sick patient into the haven of radiant and perfect health. Gives relief in most acute forms of heart disease in 30 minutes.—11

"I'm afraid my hay fever is coming on," said Kloseman, trying to get some medical advice free of charge. "Every once in a while I feel an itching in my nose, and then I sneeze. What would you do in a case like that, doctor?" "I feel pretty sure," replied Dr. Sharp, "that I would sneeze too."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Visitor—"You haven't got half as nice a cemetery here as we have in Elmville." Prominent Citizen (of Elmville)—"No, I've always heard that the cemetery is the only part of your country which holds out any inducements for permanent residents."

Worry won't cure a cough. When you find a cough holding on—when everything else has failed—try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It is guaranteed to cure. Try a bottle. If it doesn't cure you we'll refund your money.

Prices 25c., 60c. and \$1.00. S. C. WELLS & CO., Toronto, Can. LE Roy, N.Y.

HOW IT HAPPENED.
"Yes'm," said the unwashed, mad, "you ain't making no mistake in thinkin' I've seen better days. Out I lived in er house uv granite, and—"
"And how did you happen to lose such a home?" asked the kind lady.
"Twas like dis, ma'am," replied the hobnob, "my term expired and dey turned me out."

DREGS IN THE CUP.

Blinks—Well, old man, I hear you are installed in your new house at last.
Jinks—Yes; and the installment man is beginning to get his work in deed.

"Prisoner, why did you strike this man?" "If you please, your honor, he came to me suddenly and said, 'How old is Ann?' 'Well, what hurt did that do?' 'Why, you see, your honor Ann is my wife.'"

\$100 Reward, \$100

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally, in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, or by mail, Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WHAT THRIFT WILL DO.

We busy housewives do not think enough about thrift in the expenditure of strength, writes S. H. H. We think of it in spending money and in saving it, but while we may decrease our household expenses temporarily by being saving, yet we may increase them by overwork and by making confirmed invalids of ourselves. If I can help one housewife who is making too rapid strides toward this end of being an invalid, to stop and consider along this line, I will be fully repaid for my effort in writing. I see so many invalids because of lifting, or from too heavy sweeping and from doing without conveniences. Don't do it, my sister housewife.

It is right and wise for every housekeeper to provide herself with reliable kitchen conveniences. We all have to go in our kitchens sometimes, perhaps to prepare a meal, hence money is well spent in getting labor-saving aids of real merit. It is an extravagance to load the kitchen down with a quantity of cooking utensils never used. It is money wasted and work increased. One necessity is plenty of nice tea towels and dish cloths, and to keep them hygienic and pure and healthful they need to be washed out in a nice warm suds every day. This cuts the grease and cleans them quickly.

This is where thrift and good management comes in—in seeing that your china and silver are wiped daily with neat towels, not with sticky, half-clean ones, for servants often use them; the rather than wash up. Thrift brings us the means of helping others. A thrifty wife is better than a rich one. It is said that a woman in spending an income economically is as large a factor in the family success as the man who acquires it.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Mr. Timmild—How would a girl feel if she received a proposal by letter?
Friend If she didn't care for you, she'd feel insulted.
Mr. Timmild—Um—well—er—suppose she did care for me?
Friend—She'd say "yes" by telegraph.

Take One of Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills after dinner. It will promote digestion and overcome any evil effects of too hearty eating. Safe, prompt, active, painless and pleasant. This effective little pill is supplanting all the old school nauseous purgatives 40 doses, 10 cents.—13

CHOKING HIM OFF.

"There's no use talking," began old man Grows, as he sat opposite Mrs. Grows, the second at the dinner table, "my first wife's cooking—"
"That will be about all from you, Mr. Grows," interrupted his present other half. "Never let me hear you speak disrespectfully of the dead."

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

CAUGHT ON THE REBOUND.

"No," said the fair proprietor of the refrigerator heart, "I cannot be your wife, but I'll be a sister to you."
"Thanks, awfully," rejoined the youth who was left at the post. "If there is one thing I need more than another, it is an elderly sister to look after me and prevent me from making a fool of myself."

INFORMATION WANTED.

"When woman is the acknowledged intellectual peer of man," said the lady with the square chin, "I wonder if there will be such a thing as love?"
"Why not?" queried the scanty-haired bachelor. "What has love got to do with intellect?"

"Mr. Mills," said the spokesman of the workingmen's committee, "we have come to tell you, sir, that we want shorter hours and—"
"Very well," interrupted the busy manufacturer, "we'll begin right off with shorter dinner hours."



Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea is "par excellence" the quality tea of Canada.

Made from the most delicate leaves of the tea plant—cured by strictly scientific processes.

The taste is always the same—rich and almost thick—the bouquet odorless and aromatic—a tea for the most exclusive function at a moderate price.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Black, Mixed Ceylon Green 40c. Should be Fifty Ask for the Red Label

When you buy a WASHBOARD see that it bears the name

X "Household Favorite." EDDY'S "SPECIAL" "Waverly." ESTABLISHED 1890. GLOBE.

INSIST ON GETTING ONE OF THE ABOVE WELL-KNOWN BRANDS

The Best That Can Be Had.

USE EDDY'S FAIR & TUBS. USE EDDY'S MATCHES.

For Sale by Dealers Everywhere.

Most women suspect there is some mischief on tap every time their husbands smile.

Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and kindred ailments, take weeks before the healing qualities of South American Nerve. Thomas Hoskins, of Durham, Ont., took his preacher's advice, followed directions, and was cured permanently of the worst form of Nervous Prostration and Dyspepsia. He has recommended it to others with gratifying results. It's a great nerve builder.—13

She—"Who rocks the cradle rules the world—Remember that!" He—"Then—ah!—you come in and rule the world. I'm tired."

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

A city man never sees the sights at home until his rural relatives come along and point them out.

For Over Sixty Years

MR. WINDOL'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children's whooping cough, croup, colds, influenza, and all the ailments of childhood. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the ailments of childhood. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the ailments of childhood. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the ailments of childhood.

An inch of rain seems to be about a foot long to the man who is caught in it without an umbrella.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—A few days ago I was taken with a severe pain and contraction of the cords of my leg, and had to be taken home in a rig. I could not sleep for pain, and was unable to put my foot to the floor. A friend told me of your MINARD'S LINIMENT, and one hour from the first application, I was able to walk, and the pain entirely disappeared.

You can use my name as freely as you like, as I consider it the best remedy I have ever used.

CHRISTOPHER GERRY, Ingersoll, Ont.

NO CRUELTY.

Traveler—Yes; I was captured by the savages, and sentenced to marry a squaw.
Hostess—Horrible!
Traveler—Yes; but they had some mercy. They did not insist on a fashionable wedding.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Sharpe—"Yes, Parker invented the safest air-ship ever heard of." Slove—"But it refused to fly. You couldn't go up in it." Sharpe—"That's, of course, why I say it was the safest."

The Sufferers from Colds

are numbered by Millions, not including those whose annoyance by association amounts almost to suffering.

And yet it is a fact, and capable of demonstration as any Problem in Geometry, that Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powders, and his Little Cure Catarrhal and Colds, What are the Catarrhal Mucous going to do about it?

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure, relieves heart disease in 30 minutes.

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool
Montreal to Liverpool
Montreal to Liverpool
Montreal to Liverpool
Montreal to Liverpool
Montreal to Liverpool
Montreal to Liverpool
Montreal to Liverpool
Montreal to Liverpool
Montreal to Liverpool

Billiard Tables

The Best at the Lowest Price Write for Terms

REID BROS., M'F'g Co.'s 755 King St. W.

PATENTS IN ALL COUNTRIES

RIDOUT & MAYBEE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO PATENT LITIGATION. 103 Bay St., TORONTO. Send for Catalogue on Patents, etc.

EASTED & CO

77 King St., East, Toronto, Fur Manufacturers, JACKETS, CAPERINES, STOLERS, RUFFS, RAW FURS AND DENIMS wanted. Send for price list. 33-34

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded cloths would look better dyed. If no agents of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 153 BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO. MONTREAL.

Newspapers from the Old Country

and MAGAZINES, PERIODICALS, BOOKS, etc., dispatched to subscribers by first mails by W. E. DAWSON & SONS, Limited, Cannon House, Bream's Buildings, London, England. The largest Subscription Agency in the world. Send for our list. Free on application. Est. 1869. Prompt and reliable.

Poultry, ALL KINDS OF BUTTER, FRUITS

And Farm Produce generally, consign it to us and we will get you good prices.

THE Dawson Commission Co., 6-15 TORONTO. LIMITED

ELICITEST LINE—FASTEST TIME TO CALIFORNIA VIA UNION PACIFIC EVERY DAY

UNTIL NOV. 30th, COLONIST RATES TO ALL PRINCIPAL PORTS IN CALIFORNIA FROM MISSOURI RIVER TERMINALS—Council Bluffs to Kansas City inclusive—

\$25.00

From Chicago and St. Louis proportionately low rates are in effect by lines connecting with the UNION PACIFIC.

THREE THROUGH TRAINS DAILY

Tourist Sleepers a Specialty

For full information call on or address

H. F. CARTER, T.P.A., 14 Jones Building, Toronto, Canada.

F. B. CHAMBERLAIN, G.A., 126 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

WALL PAPER.

Big Reduction in Prices for the Fall Trade.

Extra Value in Short Lots. - PAPER FROM 3 CENTS A ROLL UP.

50,000 ENVELOPES

Just arrived, and we can offer special value in box lots.

Also, new lines in Plain and Fancy Stationery.

PAINTS AND OILS
DYES, in bulk and Package.

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

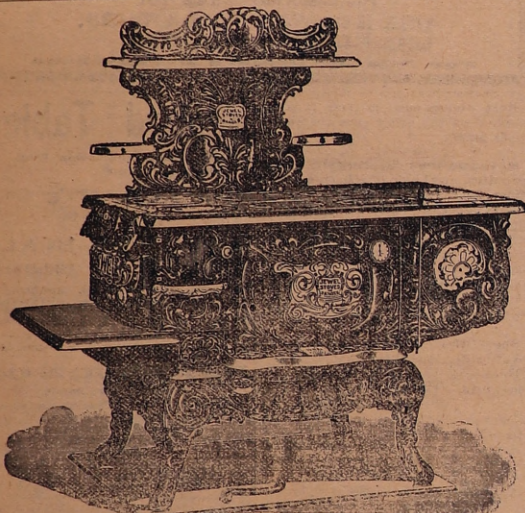
THE WEEKLY GLOBE

Canada's Great Illustrated Weekly.

A leading feature of THE WEEKLY GLOBE to be added this fall will be an

Eight-Page Illustrated Supplement ON SUPERCALENDERED PAPER.

For the production of this great paper an immense new electrotyping, photo-engraving and printing plant has been added to The Globe's mechanical equipment. This will make THE WEEKLY GLOBE unquestionably the most desirable home paper in Canada.



"Dominion Jewel" Range

LEADS

Made in all sizes to suit all tastes. In Style Finish Economy of Fuel and Up-to-Date.

FOR SALE BY H. & J. WARREN.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

W. C. MIKEL, B.C.L., Barrister, Solicitor &c., Belleville, Ont., Solicitor for the City of Belleville. Office removed to the City Hall where he will continue a general practice of law except as against the Corporation of the City of Belleville. Money to Loan at 4, 5 or 6 per cent. according to quality of security. Telephone No. 105

FARM FOR SALE

The subscriber offers for sale the West Half of Lot No. 2 in the 7th Con. of Rawdon, containing one hundred acres. Fifty acres cleared and under cultivation, balance in pasture and wood land. A spring creek and two wells on premises. Good brick house, frame barn, straw barn and drive house. A good orchard. For terms and further particulars apply on the premises to

JOHN T. HAGGERTY, Minto P.O.

For Sale Cheap.

A 2-horse Tread Power, in working order

R. N. BIRD,

Lot 28, Con. 8, Sidney, Stirling, P.O.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS, TO JAN. 1, 1905, \$1.00.

FARM FOR SALE OF TO LET.

Being Lots 11 and 12, in the 6th concession of Sidney, containing 200 acres. For further particulars apply to

RICHARD LEONARD, Owner, or Wm. Rodgers, Stirling, Marmora.

Farm for Sale.

A fifty acre farm, known as the McConnell Homestead, situated in the immediate vicinity of Springbrook. Upon the premises are a good frame house, frame barn, and frame driving shed and other outbuildings. The place is well watered, and within one-half mile of church and three-quarters of a mile of school. Sale on easy terms, and possession given at once, if required.

For particulars apply on the premises to MANLEY MCCONNELL, Springbrook P. O.

Palace Shaving Parlor.

The undersigned has now open to the public the finest Shaving Parlor ever opened up in Stirling. Having been in Peterboro' for the past year learning all the latest ideas of the profession, I am now prepared to do all work up-to-date. A call solicited. Shop opposite Post Office, formerly Parker Brothers' Bank.

W. W. HAGERMAN, Proprietor.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '04, 10c.

PATHS OF THE OCEAN

ORIGIN OF THE LANES TRAVERSED BY ATLANTIC LINERS.

The Northern and Southern Routes to and from Europe, as indicated by Lieutenant Maury—Maintaining the Danger of Collisions.

In reports of the arrival of an ocean liner the statement sometimes appears that she came "by the southern route" to avoid ice or that she made her first trip of the season "by the northern lane." To the ordinary reader the idea of lanes or pathways on what we have been taught to think of as "the trackless sea" seems somewhat paradoxical, but if you consult the charts in the office of a steamship manager or in the United States hydrographic office instead of the ordinary map you will find that there are four well defined highways across the north Atlantic as clearly marked to the navigator's perception as is a time worn turnpike on land to the eyes of the pedestrian.

It is over these great ocean thoroughfares that the Atlantic liners, with their tens of thousands of passengers and their hundreds of thousands of tons of freight, pass on their voyages between America and Europe. They are closely adhered to by all fast steam vessels and just as carefully avoided by sailing ships and by the fishermen who ply their trade off the Grand banks. The situation of a small craft on the liner's route would be comparable to that of a man driving a light car for the fast limited, for these main traveled lines have been set aside by custom and agreement for the Atlantic's lightning express. Nobody is delayed at sidings or confined to special tracks, however, for the rest of the ocean is left to the ordinary mariner.

It is only a few years since the tracks upon which the great liners shall run have been so clearly defined. Ever since the commerce of the north Atlantic assumed important proportions sailing masters have followed in a general way the great circle that curves northward from the west coast of England and Ireland until it reaches about 46 degrees north latitude in midocean, then bears southwestward past the coast of Newfoundland and Cape Race. Early experience proved that this was the shortest and so, of course, the quickest route between Europe and such ports as Boston, New York and Philadelphia.

While steam navigators kept fairly near this course it was natural enough that they should vary from it somewhat according to the theories of individual captains. With the multiplication of steamships and the rapid increase in speed the very fact that all the larger and swifter vessels kept to one particular part of the ocean greatly increased the danger of collision between them. When forty or fifty swift steamers were crossing the Atlantic at the same time in one direction or the other, all keeping to the same general course irrespective of the direction in which they were traveling, it was obvious that the possibility of two of them coming together in thick weather was too great to be contemplated pleasantly.

So Lieutenant Maury of the United States navy made the suggestion that all fast steamships should traverse certain fixed routes, which he indicated—paths following the great circle pretty closely, for it was natural that the steamship companies would not agree to the adoption of any route that involved a loss of time in making the ocean passage.

The most important provision suggested by Lieutenant Maury was that vessels going in opposite directions should observe the rules of the road by passing one another on the port side. To carry out this plan he proposed that west bound vessels should keep about one degree to the northward of those east bound. Thus the greatest danger from the following of indiscriminate routes—that of collision between fast ships—would be avoided. While it is desirable in point of time for ships to steer their course far to the north, the presence of ice and fog in the high latitudes makes it impracticable for them to do so during fully half the year. Accordingly, Lieutenant Maury provided for two great highways, one for summer, the other for winter, one about three degrees to the northward of the other and each with west bound and east bound tracks.

The rivalry between the different lines was so great at that time that each hesitated to give unconditional adherence to the plan, fearing that some other would gain an advantage. Two prominent steamship managers, however, quickly appreciated the advantages of Lieutenant Maury's plan and independently of their competitors gave instructions to their captains to follow the lines laid down by him. These two men were Clement A. Crane, then the head of the American Line, and Thomas H. Ismay, director of the White Star Line. As these two lines then owned the fastest and most perfect ships on the Atlantic, the influence of their example was very powerful.

There is no doubt that the adoption of these lanes has been of the utmost importance in increasing the safety of ocean travel and possesses distinct advantages aside from eliminating the possibility of head on collisions between the liners. Extra precautions are taken to keep the great highway clear of derelicts and other floating dangers or to give warning of their presence. Since the masters of sailing vessels know the steamer routes, they consult their own safety by avoiding them and by keeping a sharp lookout whenever it is necessary to cross them in either direction. —New York Mail and Express.

Spring Brook.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. Levi Mason on the afternoon of Wednesday, Nov. 25th. All ladies are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. McHardy, of Toronto, will conduct revival services here, beginning on Dec. 15th. Rev. Mr. Houck will in all probability commence the work a week before.

Deer hunters have returned from the north, and report splendid success. Thos. Clark, son of Mr. Nathan Clark, Killarney, Man., formerly of this place, is visiting among his old acquaintances and friends. He took charge of the evening service on Sabbath last, and preached to a well filled house.

There has been no school in the senior department for three weeks, owing to the teacher's illness, but she is on the convalescent list now, and hopes to soon be able to resume her work.

Mr. Samuel Munby and family, of this place, are busy packing their belongings in order to move elsewhere, as he has rented his blacksmith shop and dwelling to Mr. Ed. Sager of Norwood.

Wellman's Corners.

(From our Correspondent.)

Mr. Westcott has finished painting the Orange Hall. It is very nice, with its new coat of fawn, with border of brown. We have not seen the inside, but we are told it is very handsomely done.

There was a meeting of the Orange-men in their hall on Friday evening for the purpose of initiating members into the Royal Arch degree. Thirteen candidates presented themselves for the honor, but the "goat" shook its head, so five received the elevation and the rest were reserved for the next meeting. A number of visitors were present from other lodges, and at the close of the ceremonies coffee, sandwiches and cake were served. No one can say that No. 172 keeps late hours, for it was quite early when they got home.

Our deer slayers have returned home, each, as far as we have heard the result, with the full complement of venison that the law allows them.

We regret to hear that while Mr. B. Nix was away on his hunt he lost two valuable cows from an overdose of apples.

Special services begin here in the Methodist Church next Sabbath. Miss French of Campbellford, has been visiting at Mr. Joseph Hogle's. Mr. Norris Hogle, of Napanee, has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Wm. Hogle.

Miss Wilson is the guest of Mrs. John Snarr. Miss Olive Welsh of Springbrook, is visiting Miss Hadel Anderson.

Mr. John Pounder of Toronto is visiting his sisters, Mrs. Matthew Johnson and Mrs. Wm. Pounder.

Foxboro Notes

From Our Own Correspondent.

The Rev. Mr. Sexsmith, of Bayside circuit, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church last Sunday and conducted the missionary services. In the evening he told a great deal of his experiences on the Pacific coast, which was very interesting.

Some hunters returning from the north on Saturday evening tried to be cute, shooting at the milk cans, and putting holes through several. In one case two children of Mr. J. B. Gay were close to the milk stand on which the cans were standing. Richard Snider and Walter Gowsell have returned from the Northwest, where they have been for the past few months.

The anniversary services in connection with the Methodist church will take place Dec. 6th, followed by a concert on Monday evening.

The dedication of the new Presbyterian church will take place on Sunday, Dec. 20th, followed by a tea-meeting on Christmas night.

Mrs. Byron Rosebush is visiting friends in Stirling.

Decidedly cold weather has prevailed in the Northwest Territories, 18° below zero being reported from Calgary. A heavy fall of snow was reported at Winnipeg.

An Ottawa despatch says:—If the government decides on another session before appealing to the electorate it will probably begin in January. There will be no legislation of consequence beyond the passage of supply, and unless the Opposition is furnished with some sort of a text in the form of legislation they cannot keep things going very long. The meeting, in all likelihood, would be over long before the warm weather came on.

At J. BOLDRICK & SON'S Corner Store Furs Are on The Move, SURELY AND STEADILY.

Winter's surly blast is with us to-day, calling for warm Winter Overcoats and Fur Coats. People who visit our store are surprised to see such a fine stock of Valuable Furs, in a small place. We tell them, this place is the hub of the county. People around here believe in taking care of their body at least, and quite able to supply their family with proper comforts for Winter.

Our stock of Ladies' Fur Coats and Cloth Mantles are at every price, from \$4.00 up, to suit every sort of customer; and a visit from intelligent buyers we will consider an honor and a privilege, as we have the Furs for their discrimination in choosing from.

Our Ladies Coats comprise—PERSIAN LAMB in three grades. ELECTRIC SEAL, BOKHARAN, and ASTRACHAN.

All beautifully made and trimmed, and coats that fit.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

REXALL HOUSE-HOLD DYES.

These Dyes will dye Wool, Cotton, Silk, Jute or mixed goods in one bath—they are the latest and most improved Dye in the world. Try a package. All colors at C. F. STICKLE, Agent.

Canadian cooking apples are plentiful in the London and Liverpool markets, and are being sold at the same price as potatoes. A large quantity of Canadian apples are being transhipped to the Continent.

Canada's Great Illustrated Weekly.

In keeping with the progress of the age, CANADA'S GREAT NATIONAL HOME NEWSPAPER, THE WEEKLY GLOBE, will be very materially improved for 1904. Numerous important changes are in contemplation, but the leading feature will be the introduction of an EIGHT-PAGE ILLUSTRATED SUPPLEMENT ON CALENDERED PAPER. This will undoubtedly make it the most popular weekly of the people of the Dominion. For particulars see advertisement in another column of this issue.

Clubbing List

The News-Argus will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe\$1.75
The Weekly Mail & Empire, with premium picture1.75
The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with two premium pictures, and Map of Canada1.80
The Weekly Sun1.80
The Toronto News (Daily)1.80
The Toronto Star (Daily)1.80
The Toronto Globe (Daily)4.50
The Farmers' Advocate, balance of this year free to new subscribers, (weekly after Jan. 1)\$2.30

We specially commend the Advocate as the best agricultural paper published in Canada.

Specially low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

Auction Sales.

SATURDAY, NOV. 21.—At her residence, Front Street, Stirling, the Household Furniture, etc., belonging to Mrs. Harry Harris. Sale at 1 o'clock. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer. Also house to let.

TUESDAY, NOV. 24.—On lot 6, con. 6, Huntingdon, the farm stock and implements belonging to Mr. Alexander Mitts. Sale at 1 o'clock, sharp. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 25.—On lot 2, con. 7, Rawdon, the farm stock and implements belonging to Mr. John T. Haggerty. Sale at 1 o'clock, sharp. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

FRIDAY, NOV. 27.—On lot 22, in the 8th con. of Rawdon, the farm stock and implements belonging to the estate of the late John F. Meiklejohn. Sale at 12.30 p.m., sharp. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

SATURDAY, NOV. 28.—At her residence, Front St., Stirling, all the Household Furniture, stoves, etc., belonging to Mrs. M. Norris. Sale at 1 o'clock. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

Births.

RODGERS—In Rawdon, on Nov. 13th, the wife of Wm. Rodgers, Jr., of a daughter.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times weekly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in February.

"KANT KRACK" RUBBERS.

The New Improved Duck Rubber.

Every pair Guaranteed Perfect.

They are soft, light and pliable, but firm as a Rock. Will not crack nor break.

All shapes, high and low cut, buckle and lace. The heaviest sole on any Rubber now made.

Call before purchasing elsewhere and be convinced. We are sole agents for "Kant Krack" Rubbers.

We have a perfect range in RUBBERS this year, in quality, price and assortment:—

Women's Fine Rubbers, rolled edge, narrow toe, from 25c. up.

Women's Lined Rubbers, newest toe, from 50c. up.

Men's Lined Rubbers, newest toe, from 50c. up.

Men's Fine Rubbers, newest toe, from 60c. up.

See our Felt Boots and Slippers, Overgaiters, Loggings, Overshoes, Lamb's Wool Socks (Ladies', Men's and Children), Elastic Lined Boots in Misses' and Women's. These are beauties.

We have a splendid stock of FALL and WINTER FOOTWEAR.

Of course our Hand Made Work is in the lead.

Remember Superb Black Cat Polish.

CEO. REYNOLDS,

SHOE KING.

Highest price paid for Eggs.

HARDWARE!

If your house is cold come to us. We can give you Weather Strips made out of wood and rubber, for doors and windows. Stops the cold completely.

Just put in stock a nice line of Sleighs for Boys and Girls.

If you can't put a handle in your axe, come to me. We have them completed with handles, for both men and boys.

Just got in, a good line of market, lunch, clothes and bushel Baskets. Prices very low.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

NEWS-ARGUS

To Jan. 1, 1904, for \$1.00.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the News-Argus office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to. WM. RODGERS.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventors' Help" and "How you can succeed." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send us a sketch, model or photo for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Send us your sketch, and we will return a free estimate of the cost of securing a patent. Patents taken through Mun & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 625 9 St., Washington, D. C.

THE Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's Corner, by JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year. If paid in advance, if not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements: Charge PER LINE per week when inserted for 1 year, 6 mos. 3 mos. 1 mo. Whole col. down to half col. 7c. 5c. 4c. 3c. Half col. down to quarter col. 5c. 4c. 3c. Quarter col. down to 2 lines, 3c. 2c. 1c.

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$6 for six months; \$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2 for one month. One inch, \$6 per year; \$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2 for one month. Limited to six lines, \$4 per year. A column measure taken at the option of advertiser without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 2c. per line first insertion, 1c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOE PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

There May Be Cheaper Furs but the Furs at Fred. T. Ward's are RELIABLE FURS

sold on their merits, and the reputation we have gained of selling the Best Furs in Town. To purchase a poor Fur article because it is cheap is extravagance in the end. To purchase a good, reliable Fur article at a moderate price is economy. You can get the Economic Brand here in JACKETS, COATS, RUFFS, BOAS, CAPERINES, CAPES, CAPS, FUR LINED CAPES, GAUNTLETS, ROBES or anything good in the Fur Line.

OVERCOATS AND RAGLANS—We have the dressy kind here. The Coats that gives you the swell appearance for \$7.50 to \$18.00.

SELLING READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING.—We are doing a good share of it now. The right styles, the right make and the right price is here. We have the \$3.50 and \$4.00 Suits, but we would rather sell you something better. See our \$6.50 and \$7.00 Double-Breasted Waterproof Suits.

What about a CAP?

FRED. T. WARD,
YOUR TAILOR, FURNISHER & FURRIER.

For Children's Wear.

CLOAKINGS—Eiderdown Curl Cloth, sealette and bear, in white, cream, pink, crimson and grey, price from 50c. to \$1.75 and \$2.50.

In Fur Trimmings we have White and Grey Lamb, Wool Ruching, Swansdown, Thibet and Fur Fringes. A very large assortment.

Baby Hoods, in all materials, wool, fur, eiderdown, silk and velvet, 25c. to \$2.50.

Baby Wool Toques, silk trimmed, extra heavy fleeced lining, 50c. Two only, little boys' White Lamb Caps, \$1.75 were \$2.50.

Children's White Lamb Ruffs and Collars, 75c. and \$1.25. Children's Wool Boas, 25c. White Wool Shetland Falls, 10c.

Children's Wool Gloves and Mittens, 15c. and 20c. Children's Mittens, cardinal, navy and black, 12½c.

Boys' Heavy Ribbed Toques, 35c. Ladies' and Children's Wool Hoods, colors navy, black and cardinal, 35c. and 40c.

POULTRY WANTED.

Bring in your Chickens, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, DEC. 1st and 2nd. Must be dry picked, leave on tail and wing feathers, and do not draw them. Highest price.

C. F. STICKLE.

NOTE.—A few Men's Heavy Overcoats and Suits to clear at Half Price.

BARGAINS IN Dinner Sets.

All our DINNER SETS are now opened up and they are a fine lot. Sets from \$10.00 up.

Also a fine assortment of 6 and 10 piece BEDROOM SETS from \$2.50 up to \$5.00. These goods have to be seen before you can really appreciate them. Grand value.

CHINA.

The largest assortment, best quality and the lowest price ever offered in Stirling. A look will convince anyone.

Come and see tons of Crockery and China displayed.

JOHN SHAW.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1905, for \$1.00.

Your Opportunity

Never was better than now for seeing the grandest display of Furs ever shown in Campbellford.

Our Fur Emporium

Is filled with all the latest styles of JACKETS, COATS, CAPERINES, RUFFS, MUFFS, CAPS, ROBES, etc., in Persian Lamb, Grey Lamb Electric Seal, Bokharen and Astrachan, Columbian Coon, Wallaby, Bulgarian Lamb, Siberian Buffalo, and all other kinds.

Our HARNESSES and VEHICLES command your attention.

Come and see us.

J. E. DIAMOND,
CAMPBELLFORD.

FARM FOR SALE.

Being East half of Lot 13, in the 5th Con. of Thurlow, containing one hundred acres. Seventy-five acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation. A good sap bush on remainder. Good frame house. Barn 88 x 30. Large orchard. Terms easy. For further particulars apply on the premises, or by mail to Corbyville, P.O.

JAMES BOLDRICK.

Fire, Accident & Plate Glass Insurance.

Guardian Fire Insurance Co.
Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.
Liverpool, London & Globe "
Sun Insurance Company.
Gore Insurance Co.
Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.
Ontario Accident Insurance Co.

W. S. MARTIN.

Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '05, \$1.

Death of John S. Black.

The residents of Stirling and vicinity were greatly shocked on Tuesday evening to hear of the sudden death of Mr. John S. Black, Village Clerk. Mr. Black had been ailing for a period of two years but his family had no presentiment on Tuesday that the end was so near. On the morning of that day the deceased transacted business as usual at his residence, and it was not until the afternoon had commenced to wane that his condition assumed a critical aspect. At 4 o'clock signs of approaching dissolution began to manifest themselves, and at 5.30 Mr. Black had passed away.

Additional pathos is added to his demise from the fact that the day following his death had been fixed for the marriage of his elder daughter.

The late Mr. Black was the eldest son of the late Rev. John Black, a native of Gorey, Ireland, and one of the best known of the pioneer Methodist clergymen of Canada. His mother was Margaret Byrne, a native of Arklow, Ireland. On his paternal side Mr. Black was descended from German stock, one of his progenitors having been an officer in the large complement of troops raised by the Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel in 1688 to aid William of Orange in his struggle with James II. of England. On his mother's side Mr. Black was descended from an old Spanish Protestant family which was forced to leave Spain during the horrors of the Inquisition and seek a refuge in Ireland.

Mr. Black was born in St. Andrews, Quebec, on Feb. 15th, 1836. His early days were spent with his parents on the Methodist circuits in Ontario at which his father was stationed. He commenced his business career in Prescott, later removing to Shannonville, where he entered the general store of Mr. Hiram Holden. He remained there until 1866, when he settled in Stirling, where he commenced business on his own account in the store store at the corner of Mill street, which has since given way to the establishment of Jas. Boldrick & Son. He continued in this business for some years, afterwards securing an agency for this district for the Dominion Piano and Organ Co. of Bowmanville. In 1882 he accepted a position as accountant for the wholesale tea firm of Morgan, Davis, & Co., of Bowmanville. Two years later he returned to Stirling, having accepted a position with G. W. Faulkner. On the death of the late Mr. Andrew Glass he was appointed Clerk of the village of Stirling, and Secretary of the School Board, both of which positions he held at the time of his death.

For a great many years Mr. Black was connected with the Masonic Order, and for some time acted as Secretary of the local lodge.

In politics he was a staunch Conservative, and in religion a Methodist.

In 1868 he married Ella Jane, daughter of the late James Monroe Merriman, Collector of Customs at Colborne, Ont., by whom he had issue five sons and three daughters. Of the sons, four survive, and of the daughters, two. Besides his children, Mr. Black leaves a wife to mourn his loss.

The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the family residence to the Stirling Cemetery, where the interment will be made.

A doe with horns is somewhat of a curiosity, but two of them were shot near Bancroft during the hunting season.—Bancroft Times.

Mr. J. C. McCaragay, Fishery Overseer, of Belleville, was in town last week and placed a number of black bass in a lake near Combermere.—Bancroft Times.

Farmers' Institute Meetings.

The regular meetings of the North Hastings Farmers' Institute will be held at Stirling Music Hall on Friday, Dec. 4th, and at Madoc Town Hall on Saturday, Dec. 5th. The speakers and subjects have been arranged for as follows:

Mr. T. H. Masson, of Staffordville, will speak at Stirling in the afternoon on any of the following subjects—"The Hog as a Money Maker," "Care and Feed of Dairy Cattle," "Growing Corn for Silage." In the evening he will speak on "Changing Conditions in Canadian Agriculture."

Miss Laura Rose, of Guelph, will speak at Stirling on some of the following subjects—"The Production and Care of Milk," "Butter Making on the Farm," "Defects in Butter; their cause and remedy." The ladies are specially invited to hear Miss Rose, who is a very talented speaker.

The Institute has also been fortunate in securing the services of Mr. L. H. Newman, of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa. Mr. Newman is connected with the "Good Seeds" department, and will speak on some of the following subjects—"Improvement of Cereal Grains by Seed Selection," "The Production and Marketing of High Class Timothy, Alsike, and Red Clover Seeds," "Some recently introduced Weeds; how they been introduced and Methods for Combating them."

Mr. Newman's subjects are of great importance to farmers, and his addresses cannot fail to be of interest and profit to all farmers, as well as others.

The same speakers will address the meetings at Madoc, but the subjects treated by Mr. Masson and Miss Rose will be different from those they will speak on at Stirling. Mr. Newman's subjects will be the same.

The afternoon meetings will commence at 1.30, and the evening meetings at 7.30 o'clock.

Ontario Bee-Keepers Association.

The annual meeting of the Ontario Bee-Keepers Association will be held in the Town Hall, Trenton, on the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd of December next. The sessions will commence on the afternoon of Tuesday, Dec. 1st, when Mr. B. O. Lott, of Anson, will give a paper on "The Advantages of Out-Apiaries; How, When, and Where to Move them." The other items on the programme are all interesting, and among them on Wednesday, Dec. 2nd, will be an address on "Experiments," by Mr. John Fitter, of the Experimental Farm, Ottawa; an address on "The Benefits of Organization and the Extension of Markets," by Mr. F. W. Hodson, of the Agricultural Department, Ottawa; an address "On the Storing of Comb Honey," and "Experiments in the Preparation of Vinegar from Honey," by Frank S. Shutt, M. A., F. I. C., Chemist, Dominion Experimental Farms; and an address by Prof. James, Deputy-Minister of Agriculture of Ontario.

The Tweed News says the reports of smallpox cases in that town and vicinity have been greatly exaggerated. It says the disease is of a very mild character, and not a single death has resulted therefrom. The few cases are strictly guarded, and there is no danger of the disease spreading.

Hungerford township council has decided to submit a local option by-law to be voted on at the next municipal election. Eighty municipalities in Ontario now have local option, and in a number of others by-laws will be voted on at the ensuing municipal elections.

Stout Shoes for Health

Doctors say thousands of persons contract diseases from poor shoes and wet feet. We can fit you at small cost with stout, damp-proof and cold-resisting footwear. Save your money and save your health by wearing our high grade, low cost shoes. Come in and let us show you what we can do.

We have Men's and Boys Socks and Rubbers. Men's and Boys' Oil Tanned Moccasins. Men's Long Rubber Boots, snag-proof. Ladies' Fleece Lined Boots. We have them for girls, sizes 11 to 2. Box calf, a neat boot, also durable. Our sales have been more than double over previous years.

Men's and Boys' Long Boots, oil tanned, honest all through, made by Jas. McCready Co. See that the name MCCREADY is stamped on the sole, if it is, go ahead, the boot is alright and the prices are reasonable, \$1.75 to \$3.50.

Just received another large order for our famous Hand Made Boots. This however does not interfere with our local trade.

We have just mentioned a few lines. We can supply all the family with shoes at little cost. No trouble to show goods. There is nothing humble about our shoes except the price. Repairing done neatly at short notice.

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

Wood, Eggs, and Butter wanted.



The Sovereign Bank OF CANADA.

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)
Capital Authorized - - - \$2,000,000.
Capital Paid Up - - - 1,300,000.
Reserve Fund - - - 325,000.

HEAD OFFICE, D. M. STEWART,
TORONTO, General Manager.

Special Attention given to Business with Farmers. Advances made at reasonable rates.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

We accept deposits of One Dollar and upwards and allow interest from day of deposit. Absolute security.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS CONDUCTED.

STIRLING AND MARMORA.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

"Sterling Hall."

Headquarters for Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices.

BARGAIN DAYS FOR OUR FRIENDS.

Here are a few quick snaps from our Clothing Department:

MEN'S SUITS.

- 1 only, double breasted Tweed Suit, size 40, worth \$6.00 for \$4.00.
- 2 only, single breasted Tweed Suits, sizes 39, worth \$10.00 for \$7.50.
- 1 only, " " Tweed Suit, size 38, worth \$7.00 for \$5.00.
- 1 only, " " Tweed Suit, size 39, worth \$6.00 for \$5.00.
- 1 only, " " Tweed Suit, size 38, worth \$10.00 for \$7.50.

BOYS' SUITS.

- 2 Tweed Suits, sizes 32, worth \$6.00 for \$4.50.
- 1 Tweed Suit, size 32, worth \$4.50 for \$3.75.
- 1 Tweed Suit, size 32, worth \$3.50 for \$3.00.
- 1 Tweed Suit, size 32, worth \$4.00 for \$3.00.
- 2 Tweed Suits, size 33, worth \$4.00 for \$3.00.
- 4 only, Boys' Reefers, sizes 22, 23, 25, 27, worth \$2.50 for \$1.75 each.

The above are all perfectly made, reliable garments, and can be seen in our Clothing room window, Saturday.

PUFF TIES—BUT NO PUFF ON THE PRICE—Five dozen Sample Ties, regular 25c. and 50c. goods, your choice for 15c. each.

A GAUNTLET YOU NEED—12 pairs only, Men's Gauntlets, mule faced, sheepskin back, plush lined, regular value 75c., for 50c.

39c. UNDERWEAR THAT IS NON-IRRITATING.—20 dozen, assorted sizes, Penman's make, blue grey, sanitary, wool fleeced Heavy Shirts and Drawers, the regular 50c. line for 39c.

Blanket Comfort for Cold Weather.

Our Blankets were bought before the advances in price of Cotton and Wool. Hence the values offered:—

- 25 pairs White Wool Blankets, 7 lb. size, special at \$2.50 pair.
- 15 pairs White Wool Blankets, 7 lb. size, special at \$3.00 pair.
- 10 pairs White Wool Blankets, extra heavy, at \$3.50 pair.
- 10 pairs Grey Wool Blankets, extra heavy, at \$2.50 pair.
- 50 pairs, 10/4, Grey and White Cotton Blankets, best quality, 70c. pair.
- 50 pairs, 11/4, Grey and White Cotton Blankets, best quality, 95c. pair.
- 20 pairs, 12/4, Grey and White Cotton Blankets, best quality, \$1.25 pair.

LADIES' WEAR.

10 Dress Lengths in different effects of New Donegal Tweeds, \$1.25 yd. for \$1.00 yd.

15c. Wrapperettes for 10c.—All good colorings and effects, in heavy twill finish, never previously sold for less than 15c. yd. now 10c. yd.

\$1.25 lined Black Sateen Skirt for 95c.

We have secured a second five dozen lot of our special highly mercerized, plush lined, Black Sateen Skirts, sizes 38, 40, 42, worth \$1.25 for 95c.

3 spools COATS' 200 yd. Cotton Thread for 10c.



"The Revelation."

We have just passed into stock, in four styles, sizes 2½ to 6½, "The Revelation" a specially high-grade

American Shoe for Ladies,

PRICE, \$3.75.

Have a look. It will indeed be a "revelation" in high art, style and finish.

RUBBERS.

Rubbers for Men, Women and Children, fine or heavy.

BUTTER CROCKS.

It's about the season now for the thrifty housewife to pack the Winter Butter. Well to know where to buy the crocks. We have the best stone-ware with covers, sizes 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 gals.

DINNER SETS

That will please you, and numerous enough for a choice. The newest effects in 97 to 100 piece, in best goods, at \$10.00 to \$15.00.

POULTRY SHIPMENTS.—Remember that the 27th November is our shipping day for Turkeys, Geese, etc.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.

STRAYED.

Came into the premises of the subscriber, Lot 4, in the 9th Con. of Rawdon, in October last, a yearling Bull. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him away.

T. J. THOMPSON,
Spring Brook.

Only Six Weeks Before Xmas.

None too soon to get ready. We are preparing for a large Xmas trade.

Our stock of FANCY CHINA and CROCKERY is larger and values the best we have ever offered. We invite inspection.

Our stock of GROCERIES you will always find fresh.

SALT—Just arrived another car of Fine Salt, in bags and barrels.

Highest prices paid for Dried Apples, Butter and Eggs.

S. HOLDEN.

Spring Brook Cheese Factory

The annual meeting of the stockholders and patrons of Spring Brook Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held at the Factory, on Saturday, Dec. 5th, at one o'clock p.m., for paying dividends, electing officers, letting milk routes, hiring cheesemaker and any other business which may come before the meeting.

T. J. THOMPSON, Pres.

Conservative Meeting.

A meeting of Conservatives of the Municipality of Stirling, will be held in McKee's Hall, on Monday evening, 30th November, instant, at 8 p.m., for the purpose of appointing delegates to attend the Convention for West Hastings, in Marmora, on the 4th December, next, and for the transaction of general business.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, President.
GEO. E. CRYER, Secretary.
Stirling Liberal Conservative Association.
Dated, 23rd November, 1903.

STRONGER THAN DEATH OR A RANSOMED LIFE

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Cont.)

Trevor waited on the steps till the door closed on them. He was puzzled to know why Wickham had been so anxious to walk home with him, and he solved the puzzle by starting straight back through the woods the way they had come.

At a turn of the path, a hundred yards from the point where they had met, he found the secret of Wickham's anxiety to carry him home again. With a fierce throbbing of his heart he recognized Lucy Ray on a low rustic seat, with downcast eyes, and sad pale face, so lost in thought that she did not see or hear him.

She started up with a little frightened cry as he touched her shoulder, then a faint wan ghost of a smile showed through her tears, a pitiful quivering of her lips, more pitiful than weeping.

"What is it, Lucy?" he said; "can I help you? You promised always to trust me as a friend."

"And you will be my friend, Harry, always my friend."

"Always—unless—"

"There is no 'unless' now. You must forget all that folly. I have put a barrier between you and me, not hope to cross. I won't have your young life wasted, Harry. You said you would love me while I was free to love—well, I'm no longer free."

With a deadly sinking of his heart he knew what was coming.

"I have promised Colonel Wickham to be his wife. It was the only way out of all this tangled maze. He begged me hard. It was no use that I told him that I had no love to give. Love, he said, would come in time, and if it never came, liking would content him. Half a life's devotion—never wavering, never faltering—pledged, had given him some claim. I could see that he was terribly in earnest, and I had not the heart to refuse him the poor boon he had set his heart on having."

"It cannot be. You have not counted the cost, Lucy—the long, cheerless, loveless life at best—the bitter unavailing remorse if you find too late your love has been given to another."

She smiled at his earnestness in such curious contrast with the smooth boyish face.

"My poor Harry, how wise in the world's ways you have grown! I have counted the cost. I am not likely to fall in love again at my time of life, unless the lost Dr. Ardel should revive, and the hope of that has gone. I cannot be happy myself, the next best thing is to make another happy."

"But you don't know this man, Lucy. If I were to tell you—"

She stopped him by a look and gesture full of quiet dignity.

"Don't, Harry," she said gently, but firmly. "It's not like you to speak evil of the absent. Don't let this folly that will pass away tempt you to injustice. Don't spoil our friendship by hasty words for which you will be sorry presently. Remember I am Colonel Wickham's promised wife."

"And you will keep that promise at all hazards?"

"May God so help me, I will keep my promise, if he holds me to it, though the whole world slander him."

He turned from her in anger; but half a dozen yards off he came back hastily with love and hope re-kindled in his eyes.

"Even yet, Lucy," he said softly, "even yet I will not despair." That was all, and for her there was no meaning in his words. But the courageous confidence in his voice cheered her. She felt the load on her heart lightened, as the leaden day vaguely lightens while the rain pours and the clouds lower. When the sun, though hidden, makes his power felt through hidden, makes his power felt through hidden, makes his power felt through hidden.

All through the day and well into the night, Wickham's exultation continued unabated. The exuberance of his spirits was exhausting to his listeners. He seemed intoxicated by joy, as by wine.

In the billiard room at night, he chafed Ardel continuously, with an undertone of scornful triumph in his voice and manner which nettled Trevor almost beyond endurance. But Ardel's frank good humor was slow to take offence. He retorted only by challenging Wickham to billiards, five hundred up; gave him two hundred and fifty odds; and then ran the game out triumphantly in a dozen breaks.

"Wonderful! wonderful!" said Wickham in mock admiration; "shows what a man can do when he gives his mind—his whole mind—to a thing."

Ardel beamed at the compliment. He set the red and white balls close together in the centre of the table; made the spot ball shoot round the four cushions, and then cannon so softly it hardly shook the other two apart.

"Have a shy, Harry!" he said. "I'll play with the butt end of the cue, if you like."

But Trevor did not care for billiards just then. He had another game to play, and Ardel, with a cheery "Good-night, boys; take care of yourselves," went gallily off to bed.

That a big, blundering baby it is! Wickham said to Trevor as they were left alone together. He paused for a moment to sip his brandy and soda, and apply a lighted vesta carefully to one of Ardel's choicest Havannas. "It is hard to believe that man was once reputed the keenest intellect in Europe. What a wonderful transformation from that to a big, muddypated school-boy! I used to be horribly afraid of him at one time, I remember."

"Afraid of him?"

"Yes. Did you never hear the strange story? I suppose not; it happened when you were a baby. I was on trial for murder, your father defended me, but it was Ardel—the wonderful Ardel of those days—that saved my life. He mesmerized me, tore his very heart out. Your father used the confession brilliantly in cross-examination, and between them they slipped off the noose that was tightening round my neck. I was very grateful to Ardel and all that sort of thing, of course; but somehow I used always to have a gruesome feeling in the presence of a man who could search your heart like that."

"But he may have the power still?"

"Not he. It was dependent on his mind, and went with his mind. In those days a kind of red fire used to light up behind his dark eyes when he was in earnest. There's no more mesmerism in them now than in a pair of big glass beads. I fancy I could mesmerize him if I wanted to."

"You have practised mesmerism, then?" asked Trevor.

He seemed curiously interested and excited.

"Oh! just an amateur. It seemed a thing worth knowing. I can manage pretty well with a good subject."

"I wish you would try your hand on me. Mesmerism has always a fascination for me, but I was never mesmerized."

"I don't mind if I do. Just look me straight in the eyes."

Wickham wheeled round the great leather-covered chair in which he

other. Trevor's young face was set stern and hard as a stone. By degrees a strange light grew behind his eyes, steady, intense, the strong clear purpose showing through. Wickham felt that strength vaguely, and out forth the utmost power of his will to resist it. It was as if two strong men wrestled—all their muscles taut and aching from the silent strain. One agonizing moment, and Wickham knew himself slipping from the deadly struggle. He muttered a fierce curse, but the words died in meaningless babble on his lips. He felt his consciousness slipping from him. He tried to turn his eyes away; but Trevor's steady gaze held them mercilessly. Then his eyelids closed softly, "will and self-consciousness vanished together, and he lay back in the chair in a deep sleep at the mercy of his master."

"Do you know me?" Trevor asked.

And the sleeping man answered, "I know you, Vivian Ardel."

"Answer truthfully the questions I shall ask of you."

"I must."

"Who murdered Bessie Blythwood?"

There was a long pause. Some reason, some sane reason, and in some reason was still awake, and in some revolt against self-betrayal, his lips closed tight in obstinate silence.

"Answer!" said Trevor again, more sternly than before.

The unconscious body quivered with the intensity of the struggle, but still no word came.

Trevor pressed his hand upon his forehead.

"Speak!" he cried the third time in tones of concentrated command. Like a cry of pain, the words broke from the sleeper's lips. "I murdered Bessie Blythwood."

"Ah, I guessed it," Trevor muttered to himself with a deep drawing of his breath. Then to the sleeper sternly. "How was the murder done?"

"It was so simple,—with the first dreadful words all his hesitation had disappeared. He spoke quite freely now, with a kind of ghastly pride in his own cleverness. "I was with her by appointment in the morning—a full hour before the body was found. She was like a sentimental tigress, fawning one moment, raging the next. She showed me a letter she had written, threatening to commit suicide if I deserted her, and the revolver with which she meant to do it. It was that put the notion into my head. I knew she would be the pluck to kill herself; so I saved her the trouble. I left her letter on the table and her revolver on the floor. I went out, and she shot."

A verdict of suicide was a sure thing but for that devil Weevil. His perjuries came near hanging me. But you, in your wisdom, proved me innocent."

Even then there was a note of insolent mockery in his voice.

"Had you no pity for the girl that loved you—no remorse for her murder?" Trevor asked.

"None!—all there was danger I might be hanged for it. When the danger passed I was glad that I had got this trouble out of my life cheaply and safely."

"The man that saved you—Dr. Ardel—were you grateful to him?"

"Not a bit. You saved my life to please yourself. If you had known anything, you would have hung me."

"Why did you try to murder Vivian Ardel?"

"Why? why because I wanted you out of the way. Lucy Ray loved you, or I believed she did, and I loved Lucy Ray. Wasn't that reason enough? She was the one woman in the world for me. Body and soul I was in love with her. I loved her. I was not fool enough to let any man's life stand in my way. I tried three times. I don't know how the devil you slipped through each time. You have more lives than a cat. The trick with the broken foil was a neat thing. I'm glad it didn't cost you a shoulder."

"Why glad?"

"It doesn't matter to me now a pin's point whether you live or die. Lucy Ray has promised to be my wife. I have gained my end. I will marry her in a month."

"And then?"

"I will sell out of the army, take my wife to the New World, and live happy ever afterwards."

Trevor got up and quietly fetched a blotting pad, paper, pens and ink from an adjoining table.

"Sit up close to the table," he said to Wickham sharply, who obeyed him like a child.

He put the pen between the speaker's fingers.

"Look what's before you," he said. The eyes slowly uncovered by the vacant look of the somnambulist.

"I see writing materials—nothing more."

"That is enough. I want you to write."

"Write what?"

"An account of your murder of Bessie Blythwood as you have just told it to me—an account of your three separate attempts on the life of Dr. Ardel."

Without an instant's hesitation, Wickham began writing rapidly and fluently in his own peculiar hand—neat and clear—while Trevor looked over his shoulder.

"Sign!" he said, when the writing was finished, and Wickham signed with a flourish.

Trevor took the paper, blotted it, folded it, and put it away in the inner breast pocket of his coat, that already bulged a little from a small revolver, for he knew he had to deal with a desperate man, and had taken his precautions accordingly.

Then he turned again to the sleeping man. "Awake," he said sharply to Wickham, who awoke with a start to full, clear consciousness.

But his memory went back no further than the silent wrestling of

their wills before he dropped off to sleep.

He was vaguely troubled to find Trevor standing before him pale and stern.

"What monkey tricks have you been playing?" he asked sharply. "I remember I tried to mesmerize you. Did you by any chance memorize me instead?"

"I did; and questioned you of your life."

The man's face whitened with a sudden fear. "And I told you?"

"You laid your heart to me. You told me of murder three times attempted and once accomplished."

"A pack of lies—more fraud and trickery. I know how the thing is done as well as you. I was compelled to say just what you wanted me to say."

"I wanted the truth, and you told it to me."

"Suppose I did, my dear young friend, he broke out in angry defiance. "Suppose I did, you damned young devil, what are you going to do about it? Who will believe the outlandish story of a jealous school-boy? Yes—jealous, you silly young fool. I guessed your secret, of course, but I knew that Lucy laughed at you. Go to her now, if you dare, and tell her that her intended husband, Colonel Wickham, is a murderer. I defy you even to get thick-witted Ardel to believe you."

Trevor drew the paper from his pocket and held it up in his left hand, out of reach of the other's grasp. The electric light glinted from the barrel of a small revolver held in his right hand. "You see that?" he said quietly.

"Yes, I see that. What is that—a big sheet of paper, scribbled on. How does it concern me?"

"It is the detailed confession of your crimes, written with your own hand, signed with your own name—unmistakably yours."

The light fell clear on the paper. Instinctively Wickham knew he spoke the truth. All the bravado died out of him in a moment. He dropped back, huddled up in his chair in complete collapse. His voice came in broken gasps. "Why do you torture me like this? What do you hope for? What do you want me to do? If there is anything—"

Then with a sudden burst of uncontrollable rage as he realized the trap in which he was caught and crushed. "Oh! you damned, devilish young cub! I wish I had put a knife or a bullet through you long ago." The next moment fear mastered his rage and his voice again took a whining tone. "I hardly know what I'm saying, Trevor, but words don't matter, you know. You have me down and can make your own terms. What's the price of your silence—if it has a price?"

"I don't want to hang you," said Trevor slowly—and the subject wretched shivered at the word—"if I can help it. I don't want even your death on my conscience."

"Don't beat about the bush then. What must I do for my life?"

"You said just now you were going to America. You must go—alone."

"I'll start in a week," he moved towards the door.

"Stop! there's one thing more."

"Well?" facing him doggedly.

"A letter to Miss Ray."

"You torturing young devil. You don't want me to confess myself to Lucy?"

"No, I would spare her, not you, that pain. Less will serve. Sit down again at that table and take the pen in your hand. Now write; and he wrote."

"I hereby release you from your engagement. I do so to avoid deserved public disgrace and exposure for myself."

(Signed) Edgar Wickham.

He blotted the note, mechanically folded it in an envelope, and directed it, "Miss Lucy Ray."

"Now," he said to Trevor, "let us swap papers."

Trevor smiled, "I mean—to have both."

"Yes, I think I will. I cannot trust you, Wickham. You will readily understand that. I hold this paper as a life assurance. I will so arrange that at my death it will be read, with a short, explanatory note by Miss Lucy Ray."

"Then I refuse."

"And hang?"

"But if I give the letter, what security have I?"

"My pledged word; while you keep faith, I'll keep it. You must not see Miss Ray again. You leave here to-morrow, and leave England within a week. These are my terms to take or leave."

Without a word Wickham handed him the note. With his hand still ready on the trigger, Harry Trevor watched him slink from the room, and so pass for ever out of his life. (To be Continued.)

HER SELECTION.

"Now," said the bridegroom to the bride when they returned from their honeymoon trip, "let us have a clear understanding before we set down to married life. Are you the president or vice-president of this society?"

"I want to be neither president nor vice-president," she answered.

"I'll be content with a subordinate position."

"What's that?"

"Treasurer."

OLDEST TRADE SECRETS.

The two oldest secret trade processes now in existence are considered to be the manufacture of Chinese red, or vermilion, and the method of insulating the hardest steel with gold and silver, which comes to have been practised at Damascus ages ago, and is known only to the Syrian smiths and their pupils even to this day.

Back: "Why did you break off your engagement with Jack?" Nell: "I asked him to guess my age—and he gave away."

ON THE FARM.

BUCKWHEAT AND WEEDS.

In the warfare against weeds, especially such as are inclined to take possession of a field or part of it, or even all the force very much there is practically always a wholesome plant that can be used successfully. Buckwheat is the weapon of offence and defence. There does not appear to be any plant that can grow on it, in fact, a belated plant of its own sort cannot make headway against the canopy of first leaves that cover the ground before the large growth comes on. A correspondent in the Breeder Gazette says:—

I am aware that buckwheat does not come into the list of the average farmer's crops very much, and I have always wondered why. The notion that it remains in the ground and mixes with other grain is held by some, but I have never observed anything of the sort and do not believe it. It would be very valuable. There are many other ways of using cultivated plants to help to eradicate weeds. Three years ago a farm on which I used to do some work had about two square rods of land so filled up with weeds, mostly burdocks, that the spot was a nuisance, especially as it was near the barn. I dug the place over a little and raised a good crop of potatoes on it, giving the burdocks no quarter. This year, though it has not been touched since, I find the spot fairly free of weeds still, though they are coming back.

I believe in getting there first with something wanted rather than to wait for weeds. The great difficulty with many beds, like the dairy for instance, is that they will grow on thin soil that will not support a good crop without extra care, and yet the main trouble with our farming, as I recall it from my younger days, was from poor seeding, both with grain and the grass that followed. We waited till the enemy was in possession and then tried to drive it out.

FEEDING THE DAIRY CALF.

Produce a steady growth without trying to push the calf ahead too rapidly, yet without allowing it to become fat. It ought to be in good condition with a sleek coat of hair and with bright eyes. It ought to be taken from its mother when it is 2 to 3 days old. The young animal ought to be allowed to draw the first or colostrum milk, as this will greatly assist in keeping the bowels open and working order. When weaned it should be taught to drink milk from a pail. A calf ought not to drink more than 15 lbs. milk a day, but the quantity fed depends largely upon the size of the animal. At first it should be fed not less than three times a day.

When it is 2 wks. old the dairyman may commence to partly substitute the whole milk by skimmilk, adding a little at a time. It should take about 2 wks. to change from whole milk to skimmilk, which in amount should never exceed 15 lbs. per day. When on full skimmilk ration the calf may be fed only twice a day. Whole milk as well as skimmilk should always be fed at blood temperature.

For the butter fat taken out of the skimmilk substitute a jelly made by adding boiling water to a little oil meal. The calf will soon learn to look for it at the bottom of the pail.

As soon as possible the calf ought to be taught to eat some ground grain. Bran, oatmeal and very little oil and corn meal make good feed for the dairy calf. Always remember you are feeding for growth alone and not fat, therefore supply fattening feeds in limited quantities. Never feed more than the calf will clean up readily. For roughage, give some good clover hay and bright corn stover. In calf feeding cleanliness is of as great importance as in all other dairy operations.

HORSE SENSE.

Keep him rough shod in icy weather.

Keep the stall clean and neatly bedded.

Never get directly behind a led horse.

Never tie a horse when hot and sweaty, in a draft.

Shredded corn fodder is excellent feed for horses that are idle or doing light work, but it must be dry and free from mold.

The lenses of a horse's eye are so shaped as to greatly magnify objects at which he looks. Then don't beat him if he "boogers" a little.

The muscle of a horse used for heavy work become used to heavy quick motion. Remember this when tempted to drive fast.

Close up the cracks, as drafts cause stiffness of muscles and much grain is needed to keep in good work trim and provide warmth. Boards and nails, or paper and shingles, are cheaper than feed.

Sole leather nailed on under the shoe will protect the frog from sharp points of frozen ground and prevent snowballs forming in the hollow hoof, besides giving confidence and sure-footedness to the animal. It is easily put on and easily removed after the icy weather has passed.

JOBBING ROUND ABOUT.

Don't quarrel with the weather. For farming—brains and muscle.

A job to save time is poor economy.

Nature's eyesore—the "anyhow."

Don't think "any old way" is all right—it isn't.

It's a poor fruit farmer who hasn't some to sell and some to give away.

If your neighbor has better crop than you, watch him closely and find out how he does it. Being able to take advantage of surrounding conditions is a real trait not to be despised in a farmer's life. Don't get in a stew if a whole job don't get done in a day. Learn to begin where you left off and drive to a finish.

One need not be a graduate of a college in order to be a successful farmer; at the same time an education is no detriment.

The man who lets his live stock find shelter on the warm side of a wire fence ought to try sleeping without covers when the temperature is at zero.

Sand on the tracks will help you up hill—but you'll have to furnish it yourself. The neighbors will grease the tracks for you when you're going down hill—and kicks to help you along in the bargain.

It's the man who attends to fine points, the man who knows how to farm, and the man who knows how to get ready always does the job, whether it's soldering an old tin or moving a meeting house.

HINTS ABOUT MILKING.

A poor milker will spoil almost any cow. In the mere process of milking, a great difference is made in the yield of a dairy cow. The ability to bring a cow to her largest yield varies with milkers. Owing to the fact that a large proportion of the process of milking, it must naturally follow that unless a cow is in a quiet, contented state of mind and satisfied with the milker, the usual secretion of new supplies will not take place.

It is generally owing to this cause that cows often "hold up the milk," as it is termed. This cannot be obviated so long as the cow is in a restless state of mind and dissatisfied with her milker. It should be the aim of the milker to gain her good will by feeding those things she is most fond of. It makes a great difference in the milking qualities of a cow as to who her milker is, and how the milking is performed.

TRUE BRITISH SEA DOG.

Lord Beresford Adds Another Laurel to His Name.

The collision between the Prince George and the Hannibal, off the coast of Spain, took place at ten o'clock at night, while the fleets were manoeuvring, with all lights out, under war conditions of darkness, north of Ferrol. The vessels were performing the movement known as "turning in succession" when the Hannibal struck the Prince George on the port side just below the water-line, about the centre of the ship.

It was impossible to avert the collision, and the order was given in both ships, as the two great hulls touched, to take up collision stations and get out the collision mats. The discipline was excellent.

It was seen at once that the results of the collision had been serious to the Prince George. Her stern tank marked in the water, and for some minutes it was feared that she might go altogether. At this moment Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, who commands the fleet, left his own flagship, the Majestic, and went on board the injured battleship to share her fate.

He assumed control of her, and under his direction, while he remained on board, the difficult and dangerous operation of navigating her into Ferrol was undertaken.

While the Hannibal, so far as could be seen, escaped unharmed, the Prince George was dangerously damaged. Her thin steel plating, half an inch thick, is sheathed at the point where the Hannibal struck her by four inches of teak, but the great prow of the Hannibal shore through this as though it had been paper, and tore a large hole in the skin of the ship, admitting floods of water to the after-torpedo flat. The gun room and fresh water tank were pierced, and the curve of the heavy armour deck was forced downwards two feet before the impact of the ram. The side was also much dented and strained.

After great exertions the hole in the ship's side was covered with collision mats, and with the Hogue alongside, working salvage pumps, the Prince George made her way into Ferrol. She arrived at three o'clock the following afternoon.

EYE STRAIN AND COLDS.

Does Use of Glasses Cause Our Commonest Malady?

Dr. George M. Gould has, in the British Medical Journal, put forward a somewhat novel theory as to the cause of colds.

He suggests eye-glasses! He instances the case of a man, strong and healthy, who had two pairs of spectacles to correct his short sight; a strong pair for use in the theatre, or when driving, etc., and a weaker pair for ordinary daily use. His family noticed that when ever he wore the stronger pair he immediately "caught cold," accompanied by hoarseness, a cold which at once disappeared when the weaker lenses were used. For the past two years the cold has been produced in this way, and even if his weaker glasses get maladjusted or crooked the cold promptly appears for a short time.

Dr. Gould admits that such cases are only put on and easily removed after the icy weather has passed.

He suggests eye-glasses! He instances the case of a man, strong and healthy, who had two pairs of spectacles to correct his short sight; a strong pair for use in the theatre, or when driving, etc., and a weaker pair for ordinary daily use. His family noticed that when ever he wore the stronger pair he immediately "caught cold," accompanied by hoarseness, a cold which at once disappeared when the weaker lenses were used. For the past two years the cold has been produced in this way, and even if his weaker glasses get maladjusted or crooked the cold promptly appears for a short time.

Dr. Gould admits that such cases are only put on and easily removed after the icy weather has passed.

He suggests eye-glasses! He instances the case of a man, strong and healthy, who had two pairs of spectacles to correct his short sight; a strong pair for use in the theatre, or when driving, etc., and a weaker pair for ordinary daily use. His family noticed that when ever he wore the stronger pair he immediately "caught cold," accompanied by hoarseness, a cold which at once disappeared when the weaker lenses were used. For the past two years the cold has been produced in this way, and even if his weaker glasses get maladjusted or crooked the cold promptly appears for a short time.

Dr. Gould admits that such cases are only put on and easily removed after the icy weather has passed.

He suggests eye-glasses! He instances the case of a man, strong and healthy, who had two pairs of spectacles to correct his short sight; a strong pair for use in the theatre, or when driving, etc., and a weaker pair for ordinary daily use. His family noticed that when ever he wore the stronger pair he immediately "caught cold," accompanied by hoarseness, a cold which at once disappeared when the weaker lenses were used. For the past two years the cold has been produced in this way, and even if his weaker glasses get maladjusted or crooked the cold promptly appears for a short time.

Dr. Gould admits that such cases are only put on and easily removed after the icy weather has passed.

He suggests eye-glasses! He instances the case of a man, strong and healthy, who had two pairs of spectacles to correct his short sight; a strong pair for use in the theatre, or when driving, etc., and a weaker pair for ordinary daily use. His family noticed that when ever he wore the stronger pair he immediately "caught cold," accompanied by hoarseness, a cold which at once disappeared when the weaker lenses were used. For the past two years the cold has been produced in this way, and even if his weaker glasses get maladjusted or crooked the cold promptly appears for a short time.

Kidneys and Liver Affected by Colds

Backache and Pains in the Legs the Common Symptoms—Cure Comes with the Use of

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Exposure to damp, cold weather is a frequent cause of kidney disease. Sitting in a draught so as to chill the feet and legs is frequently equal to bringing on congestion of the liver.

Colds settle on the liver and kidneys as well as the lungs. The results are diseases of the most dreadfully painful and fatal sort.

As yet there has never been discovered a preparation equal to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as a prompt and thorough cure for derangements of these great filtering organs.

Pains in the back, headache, urinary disorders, biliousness,

Big Lead Mine.

Valuable Property at Bannockburn.

Belleville Ontario.

Mr. H. F. E. Gamm, mining superintendent of the Ontario Mining and Smelting Co., paid a visit to Belleville on Saturday last. He is looking over the desirable building lots in the city, having decided to build a residence here for his family for occupancy next spring.

Mr. Gamm is in charge of one of the richest (if not the richest) ore deposits that have ever come to light in Ontario, namely, the "Wolf" lead mine, at Bannockburn, Ont. This property was originally owned by the Myer Syndicate, of New York, but has within the last year been bought up by the present owners, the Ontario Mining and Smelting Co., who are pushing the property for all it is worth.

For the past two months the miners have been working through a solid galena ore 30 inches wide, and running 85 per cent. lead, the smelted or pig lead of this mine having run by assay of Messrs. I. D. Dewar & Sons, of Toronto, 99.956 pure, a very close second to the best refined lead of the finest properties on this continent or Europe.

The buildings at the mine are just about completed, the company having decided to put in a specially adapted plant. It will be remembered that the Dominion Government, knowing the great commercial value of this product, has offered a bounty of \$15 per ton for every ton taken out.

Mr. E. Palmer Clarkson, of Belleville, is acting for the "Wolf" in the city, and has some splendid specimens of ore in his office on Bridge street, also photos of the property.

Annual Meeting

Of the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union.

The twenty-fifth annual meeting of the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union will be held at the Ontario Agricultural College on Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 7th and 8th, starting at 1.20 p.m. on the 7th.

Experiments in agriculture and horticulture have this year been conducted on nearly 4,000 farms throughout Ontario. The results of the carefully conducted work will be summarized and presented at the annual meeting, to which all interested in agriculture are invited.

The programme shows that addresses will be delivered by Prof. C. C. James, Toronto; W. J. Spillman, Washington, D. C.; U. S. A.; Dr. James Mills, Agricultural College, Guelph; Miss Martha Van Rensselaer, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.; Prof. G. E. Day, Agricultural College, Guelph; Dr. W. H. Muldrew, Dean, Macdonald Institute, Guelph; G. H. Clark, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, and others.

Ladies' Sessions, under the auspices of the Women's Institutes, will be held in the Macdonald Institute on Tuesday and Wednesday. On Monday evening a public meeting of interest to all will be held in the College Convocation Hall.

Arrangements have been made for single rates to Guelph for the Experimental Union meeting and the Provincial Winter Fair. The excursion rates start on Saturday, Dec. 5th. For full particulars in reference to the programme and the excursion rates, write to C. A. Zavitz, Secretary, Agricultural College, Guelph, Ont.

Two hundred lives have been lost by a flood in the Presidency of Madras, India.

Mr. J. H. Dumble, Police Magistrate of Cobourg, who in his youth was a well-known surveyor, is dead.

Rev. Wm. Tomblin, a superannuated Methodist minister, of Belleville, died on Monday last. He was in his 75th year.

Some idea of the number of deer killed during the hunting season can be formed from the statement that 80 deer were taken south of C. O. R. on Saturday, 14th inst., and 55 on the following Monday.

Official circles at Ottawa are much dissatisfied at the announcement that the Transvaal Government has purchased 10,000 head of cattle in Texas. It is claimed that Canada is being discriminated against.

A big transaction in Ontario lumber is reported. A firm at Menominee, Mich., has purchased 200,000,000 feet of standing timber in the vicinity of Spanish River, and will move their mill from Michigan to Ontario next spring.

The last crop report of the Province of Ontario has been issued by the Department of Agriculture, and shows a satisfactory year. The farmers are largely turning to live stock, and thus becoming independent of fluctuations in the grain market.

For the nine months ending Sept. 30, about 135 wolves have been killed in various parts of Ontario, particularly in the Temiscamingue, Rainy River and Thunder Bay districts. A bounty of \$15 is given by the Ontario Government for every wolf killed, so that over \$2,000 has already been paid out.

An explosion of acetylene gas at a Sunday School entertainment in the Presbyterian Church at Kippelon, Ont., seriously injured seven persons, and five others slightly, and caused damage to the building estimated at \$2,000. Rev. Mr. McLennan, pastor of the church, was badly burned, and is injured internally by inhaling the burning gas. His eyes are also seriously injured, and it is feared he may lose his sight.

RUN BY MOUSE POWER.

A Thrifty Scotchman's Scheme For Operating His Thread Mills.

Thrift is generally acknowledged to be one of the leading characteristics of the native of Fifeshire, and it never was more forcibly exemplified than in the person of David Hutton, a native of Dunfermline, who actually proved that even mice, those acknowledged pests of mankind, could be made not only to earn their own living, but also to yield a respectable income to their owners.

About the year 1820 this gentleman actually erected a small mill at Dunfermline for the manufacture of thread—a mill worked entirely by mice. It was while visiting Perth prison in 1812 that Mr. Hutton first conceived this remarkable idea of utilizing mouse power. In an old pamphlet of the time, "The Curiosity Coffee Room," he gave an account of the way in which the idea dawned on him. "In the summer of the year 1812," he wrote, "I had occasion to be in Perth, and when inspecting the toys and trinkets that were manufactured by the French prisoners in the depot there my attention was involuntarily attracted by a little toy house, with a wheel in the gable of it that was running rapidly round, impelled by the insignificant gravity of a common house mouse. For 1 shilling I purchased house, mouse and wheel. Inclosing it in a handkerchief, on my journey homeward I was compelled to contemplate its favorite amusement. But how to apply half ounce power, which is the weight of a mouse, to a useful purpose was the difficulty. At length the manufacturing of sewing thread seemed the most practicable."

Mr. Hutton had one mouse that ran the amazing distance of eighteen miles a day, but he proved that an ordinary mouse could run ten and a half miles on an average. A halfpenny's worth of oatmeal was sufficient for its support for thirty-five days, during which it ran 738 half miles. He had actually two mice constantly employed in the making of sewing thread for more than a year. The mouse thread mill was so constructed that the common house mouse was enabled to make atonement to society for past offenses by twisting, twining and reeling from 100 to 120 threads a day, Sundays not excepted. To perform this task the little pedestrian had to run ten and a half miles, and this journey it performed with ease every day. A halfpenny's worth of oatmeal served one of these thread mill culprits for the long period of five weeks. In that time it made 3,350 threads of twenty-five inches, and as a penny was paid to women for every hank made in the ordinary way the mouse at that rate earned ninepence every six weeks, just one farthing a day, or 7s. 6d. a year.

Taking expense off for board and allowing 1 shilling for machinery, there was a clear yearly profit from each mouse of 6 shillings. Mr. Hutton firmly intended to apply for the loan of the empty cathedral in Dunfermline, which would have held, he calculated, 10,000 mouse mills, sufficient room being left for keepers and some hundreds of spectators. Death, however, overtook the inventor before this marvelous project could be carried out.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

A Surprised Duke.

Just after the late Duke of Richmond and Gordon received the latter half of his title—he was created Duke of Gordon in January, 1876—he was sent to this country as president of the British commission to our centennial exposition. While in this country he heard of a certain picture owned by a country woman in which he thought he might be interested, and so wrote to her, using the official stationery of the commission and signing himself, as a peer does, simply by the names of his title, "Richmond and Gordon."

Much to his surprise and a good deal to his disgust—for he had precise ideas as to his dignity as a duke—the letter which he received in answer to his was addressed, "Messrs. Richmond & Gordon," and began, "Gentlemen!"

At the Sociable.

Mr. Sliptongue—I have not met your wife. Is she here this evening?

Mr. Hansome—Yes, but just at this moment she is engaged over there at the piano.

Mr. Sliptongue (with affected enthusiasm)—Ah, I see! She is that goddess-like beauty who is playing an accompaniment for the mountain of flesh who is singing.

Mr. Hansome (stiffly)—My wife does not play; she sings.—London Telegraph.

Why.

"Lillian is not sure that she loves Walter. Sometimes she thinks she does, and at other times she's convinced she doesn't."

"And yet she is going to marry him?"

"Oh, yes, that's all settled."

"But if she is not sure she loves him why doesn't she break the engagement?"

"Because she is twenty-seven."

Fixing the Blame.

"The trouble ain't with the farm," said the old man. "If the farm didn't have to do anything but support itself, it could be made to pay, but it don't seem to be able to carry the burden of us livin' on it so I reckon we're to blame."

Losing an Opportunity.

"The curtain goes up at 8:15, so we'll be just in time."

"But if we have a box it really seems a shame to be so punctual."

Some people want you to give them everything for nothing, including your life, your liberty (your labor) and your pursuit of happiness.

CONSTANTINOPLE.

It Has Perhaps the Finest Site For a City In the World.

Constantinople looks much better from the water than it does when viewed ashore. The tourist who touches at the port, remains on board and sees the city only from the sea retains an entirely different impression from that of him who goes ashore. Seen from the water, Constantinople is very beautiful. Seen from the shore, it is the apotheosis of everything that is filthy and foul. I do not say that it is unworthy of a visit, but I do say that he who stays on board will take away a much more picturesque impression.

The site of Constantinople is ideal. There is probably no finer site for a city in the world. It is situated on the Bosphorus, between the Mediterranean and the Black seas. It lies between Europe and Asia, for Scutari is part of Constantinople, and Scutari is on the Asiatic shore. It is cut off by natural boundaries into municipal divisions, for the Golden Horn divides Stambul, the Mohammedan, from Galata, the Christian, city. So the Bosphorus divides Scutari, the Asiatic, from Constantinople, the European, city; yet all of these places make one great city under the general name of Constantinople. And this great city is guarded also by nature. It has the sea of Marmora close at hand, with fortifications at either end of this great water highway, rendering the city unassailable by sea. It has a peninsular conformation which also renders it, properly fortified, impregnable by land as well as by sea. It is as if San Francisco were to have batteries of heavy artillery all around her water front, from India basin to the presidio, from the presidio to Lake Merced and then across the neck of the peninsula from Lake Merced to India basin. With all these factors in its favor no wonder that Constantinople has always been looked upon as an ideal site for a city. That so many races should have battled over Byzantium for so many hundreds of years is not surprising.

WISDOM OF NOVELISTS.

Adam invented all the different ways in which a young man can make a fool of himself.—G. H. Lorimer.

The man who overestimates the foolishness of others is himself the biggest fool concerned.—Sutton Merriman.

Tell the truth, lie openly and stick to your friends—that's the whole of the best morality in the world.—Sarah Grand.

Every wrong brings with it its own punishment. It may be added that it frequently leaves it at the wrong house.—Barry Pain.

With good luck one can accomplish anything, but good luck is just one of the things that cannot be arranged for, even by the cleverest people.—Frankfort Moore.

Really beautiful things can't go out. They may disappear for a little while, but they must come back. It's only the ugly things that stay out after they've had their day.—W. D. Howells.

Slow in forming, swift in acting; slow in making, swift in working; slow to the summit, swift down the other slope; it is the way of nature and the way of the human mind.—Anthony Hope.

Why do people with immortal souls spend their lives in leaving tiny oblongs of pasteboard on other people with immortal souls whom they scarcely know and don't care a straw about?

Will Make You Sleep.

An alcohol rub at bedtime will go far toward breaking up insomnia. Let the rubber begin with the forehead and temples of the sleepless one, paying particular attention to the spine and back of the neck. Rub the alcohol gently but firmly into the body, working gradually down to the feet, and probably the patient will fall asleep before the rubbing is completed. One night or even one week of rubbing would not be likely to bring back permanent habits of sound, healthy slumber, but each night there is a gain toward the normal equilibrium of the nerves, and a month of alcohol rubs should put one in a position to do without external helps of any kind.

Shook It Down.

There is a strong man in a certain village in Hungary. Not long ago he was building a stable for a farmer. Just as he was about to put the culminating brick in its place he happened to fall out with his employer and by way of working off his superfluous energy went up to one of the pillars and shook it. The entire building came down with a run. This is the most notable case of "it came apart in my hands," as servants say, since Samson.—London Globe.

Photograph Paste.

Dissolve half an ounce of hard gelatin in three ounces, two drams of cold water until quite soft; then beat until melted. Now add one ounce six drams of glycerin. This will set hard and must be melted on the hob or in hot water for use. The advantage of this preparation is that there is no stickiness as with gum, nor does it leave a stain. It is excellent for mounting both photographs and scraps.

The Joys of Matrimony.

"Is your daughter happily married, Mrs. Cashleigh?"

"Oh, my, yes! She and her husband are both devoted to their clubs and often don't see each other for weeks at a time."

His Good Behavior.

"Did your valet have a good reference from his last place?"

"Yes. The Judge gave him two months off for good behavior there."—Judge.

Time Tells.

Time brings many things to light. It will reveal whether you make your Fur purchase here or elsewhere. It will tell whether you got good or inferior value for your money.

Only the most skilled artists have a hand in the manufacture of our Furs. Men whose years of experience and ability make possible such beautiful Jackets, Ruffs, etc., as we display. Only the finest skins which the fur bearing world can produce are accepted in their make up.

Our many buying and selling advantages make possible on these goods the prices of inferior makes. You need not fear times revelation if you buy your Furs here.

Our guarantee of perfect satisfaction or money refunded stands back of every purchase. The present offers a fur buying opportunity you may never enjoy again. Wholesale prices are steadily advancing. A complete assortment of first-class Furs at lowest prices awaits your choosing. Could you want more?

SKIRT VALUES.

Don't forget the unusual Skirt Values in our mantle room made possible and necessary by the late arrival of the garments. It's not often you get such prices on latest New York styles as carefully tailored as these are. Many ladies have availed themselves of this offering. Every one should. Spring will show no neater styles.

Fine Navy or Grey Cheviot Skirt with corded yoke effect, strapped seams terminating at top of flare, bottom trimmed with 6 rows of silk stitching, \$3.50.

Stylish Black and White mixed Tweed Skirt, all strapped seams, trimmed with fancy buttons, tucked yoke and flare, very stylish, \$4.75.

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

Xmas Fruits

are now in store. We direct

attention to our exhibit of

Valencia Raisins,

Seeded Raisins,

Sultana Raisins,

Vostizza Cleaned Currants,

Patras Cleaned Currants,

Dranied Peels,

Figs, Nuts, Essences, etc.

They represent the best goods that are offered to the trade.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCERS, FEED & SEED

MERCHANTS,

BELLEVILLE - ONT.

WOOD FOR SALE

Standing hard wood timber.

R. N. BIRD,

Lot 28, Con. 8, Sidney. Stirling, P.O.

AUCTION SALE

on LOT 2, CON. 1, MARMORA, ON

TUESDAY, DEC. 1st, 1903,

at 1 p.m., the following Farm Stock:—1 span Horses, one with foal by thoroughbred Clyde; 1 span Horses, matched bays, 4 years old; 1 yearling Colt by Arkland; 1 2-year old by Sando; 1 2-year old by Elm City; 13 Milch Cows, Durham grade; 6 Yearlings, Durham grade; 4 Heifers, coming 3, Durham grade; 6 grade Sows with pig; 1 pedigree Yorkshire Boar; 6 pedigree sucking Pigs; 2-year old Bulls, pedigree Durham; 1 Bull Calf, pedigree Durham; 1 grade Bull Calf, pedigree Durham; 20 hives Bees.

Lack of stable room is reason for selling.

TERMS.—Sums of \$10 and under, Cash; over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes with interest at 6 per cent.

WM. RODGERS, Auctioneer. JOHN W. COOK, Owner.



RUN DOWN!

You are liable to meet death in a thousand different ways.

HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT

What would become of your family if you should meet death either by accident or otherwise? Have you been wise and protected them with an insurance policy on your life? If not, better do it now. You can never do it any cheaper. Give me your age and I'll tell you what it will cost.

BURROWS, of Belleville
Life and Accident Insurance Agent.

Farming For Profit...

Every Farmer should keep these three words constantly in mind and conduct his farm on strict business principles. Guess work and haphazard methods are no longer used by successful and up-to-date farmers.

By reading THE WEEKLY SUN, the Farmer's Business Paper, you will get the very latest and most accurate information regarding your business.

THE SUN's market reports are worth many times the subscription price to you.

Every Farmer in Canada should realize the full value of the service THE SUN has rendered him in a public way. It was due to the action of THE SUN in giving voice to the opinions of the farmers that the law relating to cattle guards, drainage across railways, and farm fires caused by railway locomotives has been amended.

We will send THE WEEKLY SUN from now to 1st January, 1905, in combination with

THE NEWS-ARGUS FOR \$1.75

THE

SOVEREIGN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

of Canada, Ltd.

Head Office, - Toronto.

Issue all approved forms of Policies at Lowest Rates.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

T. G. CLUTE,

Office on Mill St., Stirling.

Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

Cards, Posters,

—AND—

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING

—AT—

NEWS-ARGUS Office

Belleville's Big Boom.

A BIG WALL PAPER BOOM at Belleville.

100,000 rolls of choice all new 1903 Wall Papers to be cleared at actually half the regular prices, in order to make room for alterations in our store and for the placing of 1904 Wall Papers.

Every department is now crying for more room for Christmas, and as 12,000 sq. feet of space is now occupied by Wall Papers we feel we must make haste to secure at least half this room, and so we open fire with 100,000 rolls of the hottest ammunition you ever touched.

Prices cut in two and quartered, and in addition to all this we are giving away free, Bordering, two yards with each double roll of paper you buy.

This is a genuine Clearing Sale of 1903 Papers at less than half their regular prices and quarter what you would pay for the same goods elsewhere.

It is a known fact that we always meet our advertising. Let us again prove this to you.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY,

Decorator, Belleville.

Wall Paper, wholesale and retail.

Send for Samples if you cannot come.

Farmers, Attention.

Having secured a long lease of the Albion Hotel, Belleville, I intend to make it the best farmers' hotel in this city. In winter the house will be heated throughout by steam, so as to be comfortable in the most disagreeable weather. Our dining-room will be supplied with the best to be had. Our stable is the largest in Ontario. It is built of brick and is supplied with water from a spring, so that horses can be watered without leaving stable. We solicit your trade, feeling sure we can please you in every way.

G. H. DROWLEY, Prop.

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears will prevent the attack. It never fails, and is pleasant and safe to take.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN Dentistry of the University of Toronto. Graduate of and Late Demonstrator in the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Office—Over Parker's Drug Store. Open every day and evening.

J. McC. POTTS, M.D., C.M.

GRADUATE MCGILL UNIVERSITY. Late House Surgeon Montreal General Hospital; formerly resident physician at the Montreal Maternity Hospital and Assistant in the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office and Residence—Front Street, Stirling.

HALLIWELL & BOLDRICK. BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES. Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, &c. OFFICES:—Stirling and Baneroff. J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A. HARRY L. BOLDRICK.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office and Residence:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER. SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McOutehoun's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

W. J. McCAMON. BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office: McAnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets. MONEY TO LOAN.

JOHN S. BLACK. CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE. I. O. O. F. Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block, EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R.S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L.D.S. DENTIST, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday of each month, until further notice. The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth. Rooms at Scott House.

SAVE MONEY By joining the **MUTUAL LITERARY-MUSIC CLUB OF AMERICA**

25 Cents pays for three months' membership. Each member receives the official club organ every month, including a piece of high-class vocal and instrumental music worth each month 15 pieces in all; also a Certificate of Membership which gives the privilege of borrowing any book, record, or musical instrument of any description at wholesale prices, saving you from 25% to 60% on your purchases. Don't fail to join now. You will get much more than your money's worth. **MUTUAL LITERARY-MUSIC CLUB OF AMERICA**, Page, 140 Nassau St., N.Y.

A FREE PATTERN (your own selection) to every subscriber. Only 50 cents a year.

McCALL'S 50c MAGAZINE YEAR

A LADIES' MAGAZINE. A gem, beautiful colored plates; latest fashions; dressmaking economies; fancy work; household hints; fiction, etc. Subscribe today, or send for latest copy. Lady agents wanted. Send for terms. Stylish, Reliable, Simple, Up-to-date, Economical and Absolutely Perfect-Fitting Paper Patterns.

McCALL 10c PATTERN 15c

All Seams Allowed and Perforations for the Binding and Sewing Lines. Only 10c and 15c. Send for higher. Ask for them. Sold in nearly every city and town, or by mail from THE McCALL CO., 113-115 West 31st St., NEW YORK.

STRAYED Light red Cow, pair of even horns turned in, a notch clipped in hair on back of right hip. Anyone who has seen her please send word to ALBERT SEELEY, Stirling.

Lumber and Shingles for sale at Anson, R. G. KINGSTON.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 75c per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c per line. To Transient Advertisers—10c per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE. Trains call at Stirling station as follows: GOING WEST. Mail & Ex. 8.27 a.m. Accom. 10.35 a.m. Mail & Ex. 8.45 p.m. GOING EAST. Mail & Ex. 8.45 p.m. Accom. 10.35 a.m. Mail & Ex. 8.45 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1903.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The thermometer registered below zero this morning.

Rev. J. C. Bell is conducting special services at Carmel Church.

We are anxious to clothe that boy of yours with a suit from Ward's.

The fine skating on the mill pond is being taken advantage of by the young people.

Special services are being held at Wellman's Corners, conducted by Rev. R. Duke.

The Presbyterian Sabbath School is preparing for an entertainment on New Year's night. A good programme may be expected.

See Ward's Gloves and Mitts for the best value in the trade. 25c to \$3.00.

Mrs. Jas. Boldrick met with an accident on Tuesday, falling and breaking three ribs. The accident was caused by her feet slipping on an icy floor.

The anniversary services in connection with Mount Pleasant Church will be held on Dec. 20th, and the Sabbath School entertainment on Monday evening, Dec. 21st.

You buy your furs at Ward's because they are reliable. We have a large assortment to choose from.

At the Stirling Cheese Board yesterday there were only a small number of cheese offered, many of the factories having closed out the season's make previously. The Board adjourned until next Spring.

Arrangements are being completed for the opening of Stirling Public Library. The room will be over the post-office block. The committee who have charge of the arrangements hope to have everything ready for the opening in a short time.

FOR SALE—Nine pigs, 3 months old. GEO. DAFOR, Harold.

The East Lynne Co. played to a full house here on Friday night last, and also put on "Ten Nights in a Bar-room," the following evening to a good house. The plays were fair but not quite up to expectations, as at their visit to this town in June last they carried a much better company.

Special—100 yards Ladies Suitings in heavy frieze, colors grey, black and blue, at 60c. Fred Ward's.

The Adra Luto Concert Co. gave an entertainment in the Music Hall, on Tuesday evening last, to a fair, but intelligent and appreciative audience. The programme given by the three members of the company was fine, and the approbation of the audience was plainly manifested by the numerous encores given the different numbers. Miss Adra Luto, soprano, possesses a very sweet voice and her equal as a soprano singer is hard to find. Mr. A. Blackwell Smith, the boy baritone, has an excellent voice for one so young, and the solos which he gave were highly appreciated. Miss Irene Hitchcock-Bartlett, elocutionist, showed herself in her different selections to be a high-class artist, and her imitation of different birds was very perfect. The company were billed to give another entertainment last evening but owing to poor attendance it was cancelled.

WANTED—Good general servant. High wages paid to competent person. Apply Box 1013, Belleville.

E. A. Lancaster, Esq., M. P. for Lincoln and Niagara, in writing to the Weekly Sun regarding the change in the law respecting the Cattle Guard question, says:

"I think it proper, now that the long fight over cattle guard legislation is at last determined in favor of enforcing the rights of the people, to write to you to express my appreciation of the assistance rendered the cause of the farmers by The Weekly Sun during the past three years. I trust the farming community will give you the appreciation which you deserve in regard to this matter."

Every farmer should subscribe for two papers, the News-Argus, his home paper, and The Weekly Sun. The Sun makes a specialty of market reports and farm business generally. The combined price of the News-Argus and the Weekly Sun is \$1.80.

An All-Round Newspaper.

The cable and outside news service which The Toronto Daily Star has built up gives it as full and comprehensive a gathering of outside news of the day as can be found in any other Canadian paper. In addition to this, its many special features give to The Star a particular character, and make it a specially readable newspaper. It gives more attention to "Women and the Home" than any other paper, recognizing in that fact that half the readers of a newspaper are women, to whose interests adequate attention should be paid. In other departments—editorially, in market reports, sporting, general and city news—The Star is no less complete and attractive.

The Star's subscription price is \$1.00 a year, with the balance of this year thrown in to new subscribers.

There was good sleighing in Baneroff last week.

Fatal Accident.

John T. Bateman, of Rawdon, Instantly Killed.

Last evening, about 9.30 o'clock, there occurred a sad accident at the level crossing of the G. T. Ry. on the Ridge Road, the exact circumstances of which will never be fully known, but the result of which was the instantaneous death of Mr. John T. Bateman, of Rawdon. It appears that the deceased, after having some conversation with several of our villagers at the Stirling House, started for home about 9 o'clock, and this is the last that was seen of him alive. He went by way of the Ridge Road, and as he was approaching the crossing going eastward, there was a long double-headed freight train going westward, approaching the same crossing at a speed of 18 to 20 miles an hour. The engine whistle had blown for the crossing, and the fireman took his lantern and looked out to see if the engine was taking up the water which he had just turned on from the tank, when he was struck in the face by something, and on looking forward he saw a buggy wheel on the front of the engine, and told the driver that they had struck a rig. The train was stopped at once, and as the fireman returned to the crossing small fragments of a buggy were found strewn along the side of the track, and the dead body of John T. Bateman was found lying between the track and the fence on the south side. There were some small cuts about the forehead, the lower jaw, neck, and left thigh were broken, and blood was flowing from the mouth. The horse was found where he had been thrown against Mr. McGee's barnyard fence, with both right legs broken 5 or 6 inches above the hoofs, and otherwise bruised, and with only a bridle and one line on him. He died in a few minutes.

The train pulled up to the Stirling station, the trackmen of the section were soon on hand, and under the direction of foreman H. Johnston, soon repaired the track, from which a number of spikes had been drawn. Coroner Dr. Bissonnette was notified, and he went to the scene, and after careful inquiry decided not to hold an inquest, and gave a warrant to allow the body to be buried. It was removed to Mr. Ralph's undertaking rooms, and after being coffined was removed to his late home in the 10th concession of Rawdon.

Mr. Bateman was a well-to-do farmer of about 45 years of age, and leaves a widow and several children to mourn his untimely end.

Well Deserved.

The immense value offered by The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal this season is meeting with the success the publishers deserve. Their pictures—"Heart Broken" and "Hard to Choose"—are beautiful, and their other premium colored map of Canada is up-to-date. It is the biggest dollar's worth in Canada to-day. The Family Herald is securing thousands of new subscribers by their generous gifts this year; in fact, few homes will be found without that great paper and beautiful premiums when one dollar secures so much.

E. W. Rathbun, president and general manager of the Rathbun Company, of Deseronto, died on Tuesday morning, of heart disease. He was 61 years of age, and was a native of Auburn, New York. He came over to Canada at an early age, with his father, the late H. B. Rathbun, who founded a mill at what was then known as Culbertson's wharf, later known as Mill Point, and now as Deseronto. At the death of his father, E. W. Rathbun took over the business, and showed a remarkable capacity for business. This was the nucleus of what is now one of the greatest lumbering businesses of the Province, with numerous connections, under the name of the Rathbun Company, of which he was long the head and guiding hand. Mr. Rathbun was married twice. His first wife was Miss Burr, of Albany. His second wife was Miss McMurrich, a member of the well-known McMurrich family of Toronto, who survives him. The family surviving him are: E. Walter, assistant general manager of the Rathbun Co.; Mrs. C. A. Masten, Toronto; Harold M., Marvin, Adrian, and two daughters residing at home.

The Herald says: "The Orange Lodge at Marmora will build a new hall here early in the spring. The old hall has been bought by J. H. Warren, and will be turned into a residence."

Lord Strathcona has sent a cheque for \$100 toward the building fund of the new Roman Catholic Church at Marmora. The Herald says: "The foundation of the new Catholic Church has been completed and the work will not continue further until spring. The building will be 30 feet longer than the old, will be solid stone work and a structure that will do credit to the town."

A woman horse thief, giving her name as Mrs. Ryan, alias Jones, about 45 years of age, was arrested at Bowmanville on Tuesday evening. She hired a horse in Napanee, and drove to Belleville, where she sold it, and going to another livery stable, she hired another horse and drove to Cobourg, and sold this one. She took the train and came to Port Hope, but was put off, and walked to Bowmanville.

The Madoc correspondent of the Belleville Ontario says: "The old Craig mine near Baneroff, which has been tried and abandoned many times, is being operated on a large scale. It is now claimed to be the richest mine in Hastings County. Arrangements are being made for the employment of a hundred men. This will bring a large trade to Madoc. The mine known as the Barnum mine, Marmora road, about four miles from Madoc is being opened up, with some splendid showings. Extensive operations will not commence until the spring."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

We know what all good doctors think of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor and find out. He will tell you how it quiets the tickling throat, heals the inflamed lungs, and controls the hardest of coughs.

Cherry Pectoral

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is well known in our family. We think it is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds.

For Hard Coughs

A Word to Girls and Boys.

GIRLS.

You will never be sorry for: Having a kind regard for the feelings and the rights of other people. Being as polite to your parents, brothers and sisters, your school-mates, or shop-mates, as you are to strangers.

Being strictly honest in everything you say. Refusing to talk and laugh in public places, or to stare at unfortunate people, or to make facetious remarks about your fellow travellers.

Remember that to chew gum in public is to make a spectacle of yourself. "Underbred."

Making yourself tidy and attractive in your own home every day. Being reverent and respectful to old people, whether in your own home or out of it. You may be old yourself some day.

Not forgetting to say "thank you" for the slightest service rendered you by the most insignificant being. Please dear, never say "thanks."

Being true to God, true to your church, true to your friends, true to the instincts of nobility in your own soul.

BOYS.

Were I to ask the boys throughout this country whether they would like to become strong men, the answer would come in one grand chorus "yes."

Now boys, the question is, how are you to become strong men? Do you think chewing tobacco and smoking cigarettes will make you strong? No! just the reverse; if you want to be strong physically never use tobacco in any form, for it is the first step towards making you weak. What if some men do say, "you never will be a man unless you learn to smoke." Yes you will, and the best kind of man, too. Boys, don't begin; if you never smoke the first time you are safe; you never will be the second.

If other boys laugh and call you a coward, then you will have a chance to be morally strong; for one may be like Saul, head and shoulders above any other man, or like Samson, able to carry the gates of Gaza, and yet be morally weak. Boys, show your colors!

Do not let the fear of being laughed at move you from the right; and let the ruling motive of your life be the echo of Henry Clay's "I would rather be right than to be a president."

Pointed Paragraphs.

A happy home is the reflection of heaven. There's nothing more disgraceful than insincerity. Never strike a boy smaller than yourself; he may grow.

When corn pops it turns white. Same way with a bashful man. Let us hope that the winter will be a failure, instead of the coal crop.

There are a few things that even a very young man doesn't know.

Every time some women smile their husbands are reminded of dentists' bills. Man would rather propel the bicycle of pleasure, than the wheelbarrow of necessity.

Industry and prosperity are spelled differently, but they mean about the same thing.

No woman ever admits outside the divorce court that she drew a matrimonial blank.

Some men waste a lot of time in wondering how the world got along before they came into it, and how it is going to get on after they leave it.

To-day is Thanksgiving Day in the United States.

Preaching and Practice. Spellbinder—Yes, my friends, eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. Be on your guard. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Vote (from the audience)—Then you must take us for gold darn fools! You have been talking for an hour and a half.

Imitation. The hairdresser had done rather a hasty job on the raven locks of the young woman.

"Well," she said, surveying the result in the mirror, "this is a shampoo, all right, if there is any such thing as real 'poo.'"

WANTED—FAITHFUL PERSON TO CALL on retail trade and agents for manufacturing house having well established business; local territory; straight salary \$30 paid weekly and expenses money advanced; previous experience unnecessary; position permanent; business successful. Refuse self-addressed envelopes. Superintendents, 605 North Dearborn, Chicago.

THE PEOPLE'S POPULAR CASH STORE.

Fill your Winter Wants at G. N. MONTGOMERY'S.

In MEN'S UNDERWEAR you need not go elsewhere. He has some values superior to any ever shown before. Don't miss looking at our 25c. line. They are special. A very complete range and prices we guarantee.

LADIES' HOSIERY.—Now is the time to make your purchase in heavy, Wool Hose, before you catch cold; and to do so you always want to get the best. Try G. N. MONTGOMERY'S, he has some values that will set you thinking.

Men's Kid Gloves and Mitts, Driving Mitts, Wool Gloves and Mitts. Our values are pocket catchers.

FLANNELETTES AND SHIRTINGS.—In these our assortment is very large, and you can save money when buying at this store. Our prices range from 5c. to 15c. yd.

FLANNELETTE SHEETS.—We have some at very low figures. You all want them. And now is the time to buy when they are cheap.

TABLE LINENS AND TOWELLINGS.—At 25c. we have a winner, 62 inches. At 35c., something you all want for the money. At 45c., very special value, 64 inches. At 50c., pure linen, bleached. At 75c. and \$1.00, with napkins to match.

TABLE NAPKINS.—We have them to suit, in price and quality.

TOWELLINGS from 4c. yd. and upwards.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.—We don't need to mention our values. Ask to see them when here. Our values talk for these goods, and we want you all to see them before buying elsewhere.

LADIES' STOCK COLLARS.—All new this week, and something you will want when you see our large assortment, at prices from 25c. to \$1.00. ea. All of the very latest styles.

LADIES' WRAPPERS.—We have mentioned very little about them before, and now our stock is most complete. Now is the time every lady wants one, and G. N. Montgomery's is the place to buy.

LADIES' FLANNELETTE UNDERWEAR is going fast. We have some odd lines and they must be cleared out to make room for our Xmas goods. Special bargains.

FANCY TABLE SPREADS AND BED QUILTS.—Our values are the best made and prices cap them all.

GROCERIES.

PURE AND FRESH.

Don't forget when coming to town with your Poultry, Dried Apples, Butter and Eggs, where to go. Try G. N. MONTGOMERY. You will be more than satisfied with his values.

Try his 25c. Tea. He has something very special. You cannot get any better.

COFFEES.—He has the very best. Every pound guaranteed. Call for a sample. It will please everybody.

Dinner Set Free To Our Customers.

Special offer to our many customers who want to purchase a Dinner Set Free. To do so, take a coupon for every 25c. cash purchase at this store, and you will soon draw a Fine Porcelainware Dinner Set. Notice these Dinner Sets to be given away, in our window.

G. N. MONTGOMERY.

Don't forget where we are MILNE'S OLD STAND.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

FINE PRINTING

.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

MOTHERS RELY ON

Gray's Syrup to keep the children safe from CROUP. It dissolves the thick sputum—clears the throat—breaks up a cold—and CURES COUGHS. Keep

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

always in the house. A bottle of this famous remedy is your best protection against those sudden night attacks of croup. Equally good for all throat and lung troubles—for young and old. 25 cts. bottle.

Oldest, Largest, Most Widely Circulated and Only National Agricultural and Home Paper in Canada.

FARMER'S ADVOCATE

"Home Magazine" PUBLISHED WEEKLY

After January 1st, 1904.

PRICE \$1.50 Numbers.

New subscribers get balance of this year free, including magnificent Christmas number. Send in your subscription at once. Don't miss a single issue. Agents wanted everywhere; liberal terms given. Sample copy free.

The William Weld Co., Limited, LONDON, ENGLAND.

News-Argus to Jan. 1st, '05, \$1.

A Course in Advertising One Dollar.

IMPRESSIONS, a monthly journal of business making ideas and which during the year gives a thorough treatment of the different phases of advertising, will be sent to any address in Canada or the United States for One Dollar. Send ten cents for a sample copy. It will be worth a dollar to you

IMPRESSIONS, ST. CATHARINES, ONTARIO.

WALL PAPER.

Big Reduction in Prices for the Fall Trade.

Extra Value in Short Lots.

PAPER FROM 3 CENTS A ROLL UP.

50,000 ENVELOPES

Just arrived, and we can offer special value in box lots.

Also, new lines in Plain and Fancy Stationery.

PAINTS AND OILS
DYES, in bulk and Package.

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

Canada's Great Illustrated Weekly.

A leading feature of THE WEEKLY GLOBE to be added this fall will be an

Eight-Page Illustrated Supplement

ON SUPERCALENDERED PAPER.

For the production of this great paper an immense new electrotyping, photo-engraving and printing plant has been added to The Globe's mechanical equipment. This will make THE WEEKLY GLOBE unquestionably the most desirable home paper in Canada.

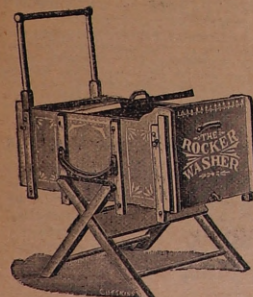
THE "LEADER"

Revolving Barrel Churn



Steel frame and double, reversible steel levers. Adjustable to sitting or standing position, or with foot lever.

The Rocker Washer.



The newest on the market. The results obtainable are astonishing. Uses less soap to the quantity of clothes than any other machine.

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,
MILL ST.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

W. C. MIKEL, B.C.L., Barrister, Solicitor, &c., Belleville, Ont., Solicitor for the City of Belleville.
Office removed to the City Hall where he will continue a general practice of law except as against the Corporation of the City of Belleville.
Money to Loan at 4, 5 or 6 per cent, according to quality of security. Telephone No. 185

Farm for Sale.

A fifty acre farm, known as the McConnell Homestead, situated in the immediate vicinity of Springbrook. Upon the premises are a good frame house, frame barn, and frame driving shed and other outbuildings. The place is well watered, and within one-half mile of church and three-quarters of a mile of school.
Sale on easy terms, and possession given at once, if required.
For particulars apply on the premises to

MANLEY MCCONNELL,
Springbrook P. O.

Palace Shaving Parlor.

The undersigned has now open to the public the finest Shaving Parlor ever opened up in Stirling.
Having been in Peterboro' for the past year learning all the latest ideas of the profession, I am now prepared to do all work up-to-date. A call solicited.
Shop opposite Post Office, formerly Parker Brothers Bank.

W. W. HAGERMAN, Proprietor.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '05, \$1.

JAMAICA'S MYSTERY.

THE FINGER OF FATE IN THE FALL OF HER CAPITALS.

Tragedies That Have Written in the History of Her Ruined Cities—Two of Them Vanished Utterly From the Face of the Earth.

There exists in Jamaica, in the West Indies, a universal superstition that a curse rests upon any town chosen to be its capital. Since 1500, when the first chief city was founded, no fewer than three capitals have been ruined in mysterious and tragic ways. Two have vanished utterly from the face of the earth. Some of the more superstitious of the colonists, brooding over the strange history of their country, fear that Kingston, the present capital, a city of 70,000 inhabitants, will share the fate of its predecessors.

The first capital was Sevilla Nueva (New Seville), otherwise called Seville d'Oro (the Golden Seville), an account of its marvelous wealth. It was founded by Don Juan d'Esquivel and Diego, a son of Christopher Columbus. In a few years it became the greatest Spanish city in the new world. Thither flocked the blue blooded but impecunious nobles of Castile, eager to rebuild their family fortunes at the expense of the poor Arawak.

Cathedrals, palaces and monasteries, rivaling those of Spain in splendor, were erected. The marble streets were crowded with gayly clad courtiers and Indian slaves, who toiled for them and brought them tribute from mine and jungle.

Then, in a night, the city vanished, and no one can tell today what happened to it. No survivors and no records were left behind to tell the tale. Today one can see, buried in tropical jungle, a mile of marble pavement and a few broken columns and arches. Nothing else remains of the Golden Seville, once so prosperous and splendid, except a few contradictory native traditions. These traditions variously ascribe the destruction of the city and its inhabitants to a mutiny of the oppressed Indians, an earthquake, a sudden visitation of millions of red ants and an attack by French buccaners. The very memory of what was once the greatest city of the new world has almost perished. Even in Jamaica few people know anything about the Golden Seville.

The Spaniards made Saint Jago de la Vega, now called Spanish Town, their second capital. Time and again it was devastated by hurricane and plague, harassed by Indian revolts or ransacked by adventurous pirates. Gradually it sank from its high estate until now it is merely a squalid village.

When the English conquered the island they made Port Royal their real capital, though Spanish Town remained for some time the official seat of government. The emporium of the Indies and the Spanish main, the market for the ill gotten gains of 10,000 buccaners, Port Royal soon became the richest and wickedest city of the new world. At the height of its splendor and its vice it was destroyed within the space of two minutes by an earthquake.

"The ground opening in Several Places at once," wrote an eyewitness in 1692, a few days after the catastrophe, "swallowed up Multitudes of People together, whole Streets sinking under water with Men, Women and Children in them; and those Houses which but just now appeared the fairest and loftiest in these Parts and might vie with the Finest Buildings in the World were in a moment Sunk in the Earth, and nothing to be seen of them; such Crying, such Shrieking and Mourning I never heard, nor could anything in my Opinion appear more Terrible to the Eye of Man. Here a Company of People Swallowed up at once; there a whole Street tumbling down, and in Another Place the Trembling Earth opening her Ravenous Jaws, let in the Merciless Sea, so that this Town is become a Heap of Ruins. Several People were Swallowed up of the Earth, when the Sea breaking in before the Earth could Close, they were washed up again and Miraculously saved from Perishing. Others the Earth received up to their Necks, and then Closed upon them and squeezed them to Death, with their Heads above Ground, many of which the Dogs Eat; Multitudes of People Floating up and down, having no Burial. The Burying Place at the Palisades is quite Destroyed, the Dead Bodies being washed out of their Graves, their Tombs beat to Pieces and they floating up and down; it is said to think how we have Suffered."

"The Earth hath still fits of Shaking, with very much Thunder and Lightning, and dreadful Weather; yet this had so little effect upon some People here that the very same Night they were at their Old Trade of Drinking and Swearing; breaking up Warehouses; Pillaging and Stealing from their Neighbors, even while the Earthquake lasted, and several of them were destroyed in the very Act; and indeed this Place has been one of the Luckiest in the Christian World, a sink of all dirtiness, and a mere Sodom."

Old Port Royal lies buried beneath the sea. The present town of Port Royal, a place of no importance except as a coaling station, was built after the earthquake, a fire and a landslide having destroyed the few houses left standing.

Kingston was not founded until the early part of the eighteenth century, but it has already been thrice destroyed by fire and several times ravaged by hurricanes. The inhabitants naturally wonder what catastrophe will happen next.

Many men have been capable of doing a wise thing, but very few a generous thing.—Pope.

Foxboro Notes

From Our Own Correspondent.

Miss Nettie Homan has returned from Stirling, where she attended the reception given Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Wright by his parents on Friday evening.

Mr. Chas. Gardiner, our enterprising jeweller, has bought the property lately owned by Mr. D. P. Sills.

Mr. Edgar Burrill, formerly of Crookston, has bought the farm lately owned by Mr. F. S. Demore.

Madoc Junction Items.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. Wm. Sparrow, of West Huntingdon, spent Sunday at Mr. Jas. Juby's.

Mr. E. G. Clarke, of Peterboro, spent Sunday at Mr. Geo. Clarke's.

F. J. Clarke spent Sunday at his home here.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Geo. Lyons, brother of Mrs. Geo. Cook of this place.

Miss Pearl Bennett spent Sunday at her home here.

Rain is needed here very much. Several wells are dry.

Wedding bells in the near future.

Mrs. J. R. Clarke is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. Seeley, of Stirling.

Do not forget the tea-meeting at West Huntingdon on Friday, the 27th. A good time is expected. Go and enjoy it.

A Mis-Delivered Letter.

Judgment has been given in an interesting case by Police Magistrate Flint, of Belleville. Fred Hawley, of Thurlow, was charged with stealing a letter belonging to Mrs. W. S. Spencer, of Brockville, who had come to visit him and other friends in Thurlow. Hawley was asked by Mrs. Spencer to ask at the Belleville post office for a letter for her, which he did, receiving one. Then instead of handing the letter to Mrs. Spencer, who was still in the vicinity, he sent it to her husband, who retained it, and used it against his wife with great effect in a case in which the wife was endeavoring to make her husband support her. The magistrate acquitted the defendant of stealing the letter, but under a clause in the Post Office Act, convicted him of neglect to deliver the letter to whom it was addressed. A fine of \$25 without costs was imposed.

Cordova Desolate.

To visit Cordova these days has a very depressing effect. Closing down the mine caused general consternation. People who could make haste to get out, and already many have left. Naturally enough a good many had not been preparing for a rainy day, and had not sufficient cash to meet their obligations, or had an unwillingness to do so. Add to this the fact that the business places were largely stocked for the Xmas trade will give some idea of the hard blow it has been to those engaged in business.

As is usually the case, there was undue fear. That the mine is all right and will shortly resume work, there is little cause to doubt. The company is an English one of great wealth. They had become dissatisfied with the management and closed down the mine for investigation.—Marmora Herald.

A hockey club is being organized at Bancroft.

Orders have been issued from the headquarters of the Grand Trunk notifying the men in the shops at Belleville and elsewhere, that they will only have nine hours work per day with Saturday afternoon off, making five days work per week.

Clubbing List

The NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe\$1.75
The Weekly Mail & Empire, with premium picture1.75
The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with two premium pictures, and Map of Canada1.80
The Weekly Sun1.80
The Toronto News (Daily)1.80
The Toronto Star (Daily)1.80
The Toronto Globe (Daily)1.80
The Farmers' Advocate, balance of this year free to new subscribers, (weekly after Jan. 1)\$2.30

We specially commend the Advocate as the best agricultural paper published in Canada.

Special low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

"KANT KRACK" RUBBERS.

The New Improved Duck Rubber.

Every pair Guaranteed Perfect.

They are soft, light and pliable, but firm as a Rock. Will not crack nor break.

All shapes, high and low cut, buckle and lace. The heaviest sole on any Rubber now made.

Call before purchasing elsewhere and be convinced. We are sole agents for "Kant Krack" Rubbers.

We have a perfect range in RUBBERS this year, in quality, price and assortment:

Women's Fine Rubbers, rolled edge, narrow toe, from 25c. up.
Women's Lined Rubbers, newest toe, from 50c. up.
Men's Lined Rubbers, newest toe, from 50c. up.
Men's Fine Rubbers, newest toe, from 60c. up.

See our Felt Boots and Slippers, Overgaiters, Leggings, Overshoes, Lamb's Wool Socks (Ladies', Men's and Children), Fleece Lined Boots in Misses' and Women's. These are beauties.

We have a splendid stock of FALL and WINTER FOOTWEAR. Of course our Hand Made Work is in the lead.

Remember Superb Black Cat Polish.

GEO. REYNOLDS, SHOE KING.

Highest price paid for Eggs.

At J. BOLDRICK & SON'S Corner Store

Furs Are on The Move, SURELY AND STEADILY.

Winter's surly blast is with us to-day, calling for warm Winter Overcoats and Fur Coats. People who visit our store are surprised to see such a fine stock of Valuable Furs, in a small place. We tell them, this place is the hub of the county. People around here believe in taking care of their body at least, and quite able to supply their family with proper comforts for Winter.

Our stock of Ladies' Fur Coats and Cloth Mantles are at every price, from \$4.00 up, to suit every sort of customer; and a visit from intelligent buyers we will consider an honor and a privilege, as we have the Furs for their discrimination in choosing from.

Our Ladies Coats comprise—PERSIAN LAMB in three grades, ELECTRIC SEAL, BOKHARAN, and ASTRACHAN.

All beautifully made and trimmed, and coats that fit.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

REXALL HOUSE-HOLD DYES.

These Dyes will dye Wool, Cotton, Silk, Jute and mixed goods in one bath—they are the latest and most improved dyes in the world. Try a package. All colors at

C. F. STICKLE, Agent.

PERSONALS.

Mr. H. L. Boldrick, of Bancroft, is in town.

Mrs. Alf Chard, of Keene, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Heard.

Mrs. Hugh Denyes, of Carleton Place, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Martin.

Messrs. John M. and Harry Black, of Montreal, and Charles and Byrne Black, of Napane, are home to attend the funeral of their father, the late John S. Black.

Canada's Great Illustrated Weekly.

In keeping with the progress of the age, CANADA'S GREAT NATIONAL HOME NEWSPAPER, THE WEEKLY GLOBE, will be very materially improved for 1904. Numerous important changes are in contemplation, but the leading feature will be the introduction of an EIGHT-PAGE ILLUSTRATED SUPPLEMENT ON CALENDERED PAPER. This will undoubtedly make it the most popular weekly offered to the people of the Dominion. For particulars see advertisement in another column of this issue.

The proceeds of the dinner held at Fuller on Nov. 5th in celebration of the Gunpowder Plot, and of the teaming held on the following evening, amounted to about \$200.

Auction Sales.

FRIDAY, Nov. 27.—On lot 22, in the 8th con. of Rawdon, the farm stock and implements belonging to the estate of the late John F. Meiklejohn. Sale at 12:30 p.m., sharp. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

SATURDAY, Nov. 28.—At her residence, Front St., Stirling, all the Household Furniture, stoves, etc., belonging to Mrs. M. Morris. Sale at 1 o'clock. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

SATURDAY, DEC. 4.—At the premises of Mrs. G. L. Scott, Front Street, Stirling, a Jersey Cow, two Buggies, Cutter, Robes, two sets of Harness, set of carpenter's tools, new Linoleum, Wagon, Coal Stove and other miscellaneous articles. Also five acres of land. Sale at one o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 9.—At Sine, an extensive sale of Household Furniture, belonging to Mr. John Green. Everything to be sold without reserve. Sale at 12:30 p.m., sharp. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

Births.

BROWN—In Rawdon, on the 19th November, Inst., the wife of Harry Brown, of a daughter.

Deaths.

BLACK—In Stirling, on November 24, John Summerfield Black, in the 68th year of his age.

Funeral on Friday, at 2 p.m., from the family residence to the Stirling cemetery.

CARR—At River Valley, Sidney, Matilda E., wife of Jesse Carr, aged 60 years, 11 months and 11 days.

HEAGLE—In Rawdon, on Nov. 18th, Olive Heagle, aged 45 years and 2 months.

LYONS—In Rawdon, on Nov. 21st, George Lyons, aged 51 years, 10 months and 4 days.

MELLOE—In Rawdon, on Nov. 24th, Jane Mellon, aged 80 years.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House, on Nov. 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, and Dec. 1st, for consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes, should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in February.

HARDWARE!

If your house is cold come to us. We can give you Weather Strips made out of wood and rubber, for doors and windows. Stops the cold completely.

Just put in stock a nice line of Sleighs for Boys and Girls.

If you can't put a handle in your axe, come to me. We have them completed with handles, for both men and boys.

Just got in, a good line of market, lunch, clothes and bushel Baskets. Prices very low.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

NEWS-ARGUS

To Jan. 1, 1904, for \$1.00.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventors' Help" and "How you are benefited." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo for free advice. Write to H. H. HARRISON, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communicate your ideas confidentially. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year in advance. Single copies, 10 cents. MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 225 St. Washington, D. C.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, just door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year. If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements: Charge per line per week

When inserted for 1 year	6 mos. 3 mos.
Whole col. down to half col.	8 10 12
Half col. down to quarter col.	5 6 7
Quarter col. down to 2 inches	3 4 5

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates are confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for all other advertising, such as notices, private sales, removals, Co-partnership Notices, etc., the rates are extra. Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc., are charged at the ordinary rates.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$5 for six months; \$3 for three months; \$1 for one month. For one inch, \$5 per year; \$2 for six months; \$1 for one month. For half an inch, \$2 per year; \$1 for six months; \$0.50 for one month.

A column measures twenty lines with the option of advertisements without extra charge.

Advertisements may be charged at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 2c. per line first insertion, 1c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted free, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOINTMENT of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.